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ING ROUGE AND BALMS.

Amateur Shopgirl Dispenses Bloom Restorers.

the Cosmetic Trade—How the Freshness of Youth is Counterfeited Nowadays.

[Written for the Sunday Oregonian.]

York, July 23.—I spent yesterday behind a counter selling cosmetics. was obtained by the exercise of through the special favor of the house, and in consideration of character was not salaried.

incident in a restaurant in Cent which led me to look up a place might preside over powders and

girls, your drive has done you You look uncommon nice, both of take off those veils, why don't you?" were splendid brunettes. Their was proud of them. The party were opposite me. Half rising, with license, he held out a hand toward head, catching the long silver about which were wrapped the dainty mask veils drawn down the tip of their noses. He pulled out The scraps of gauze fell to the

the Styx and a London fog!" into his chair.

awful moment. The three faced precipitately left the room. dark beauties were scarecrows and rouge. To look at them They were bad cases of promenade show pieces, to be through lace only. Without that disguise the arched eyebrows were black pencil, the large full eyes about their inner corners with and the glowing olive skin touched healthy flush of exercise was a bought and paid for color, laid on impressionist's brush.

almost as general among the New York as of Constantinople. on Broadway I estimated that of for a promenade three out of wore mask veils. It is no long a veil in a restaurant excited re- it is unusual for a lady to re- Veils on shopping expeditions unknown. Now they are pulled under the eyes a trifle in examining buying. Every theater-goer remember the time when a veil in orchestra chair was a focus for all in the house. Now a good pro- of dressy women regard a veil as matter of course for a gaslight toilet day. Does the universality of the mean rouge? It is a matter of remark that a woman who does up her face now-a-days is a rare It was this point which in my as saleswoman I tried to determine. establishment which was fortunate to secure my services was a richly on a prominent shopping street. devoted mainly to the sale of "im- human hair," together with various and hair washes. Complexion pow- liquid applications were an import- of the business, and there were rooms in the rear where the beautify- might be exemplified "while you spectators. One side of the devoted to glove counters and bric-a-brac, possibly to afford an excuse obliged to account to husband or entering. There were several at- beside myself, and trade was brisk keep us all occupied.

novel sensation to find yourself for time behind the counter instead of of it, and I felt myself seized with a panic lest I might not be able to re- the whereabouts of the different and kalsomines, and should continu- out pink-white where the artificial called for cream white.

half dozen customers measurably me. I learned that women in make up resources rarely shop, in technical sense of the word. The first who halted in front of me did so, finger on the spot in the glass show over the bottle which was to re- faded bloom. She knew pre- what she wanted, where it was kept she ought to pay. She asked me She was more business like I saw a woman in a store before. girl next me to whom I referred said that all buyers at the house They were so far sensitive about purchases that the young girl on her and the hardened stager who had her skin with bismuth for twenty entered the door with their decisions This, she said, made it difficult to sale of any new article, and pos- counted for the enormous amount of done by the proprietor of any balm.

without exception my customers So far my theory on that point When my eyes had gained practice I decided that most of them made up for the day; and by noting purchases I could guess very accurate- they had on. Powder without rouge commonest resort, a flesh white which at its best betrayed itself by pallid, rich, mealy look it gave to the at its worst, streaked with perspi- one puffy, fleshy woman, in the look of a miller who had done day's work and forgotten to wash. who powdered nowhere else seemed to refrain from dabbing a little around and on the end of the nose. Rouge almost invariably badly put on, too or too low down, the wearers for- that the proper spot for the appear- color on the cheek is regulated in na- according to age, the red rising the cheek bones as the years roll on. women were the worst, one with bleached hair like dead and a glossy red and white complexion making me feel as if I had womankind through a bad sieve picking up knowledge too dear at disgust.

or six years ago that woman was a ," said my neighbor, as the door the shocking example of resur-

came here for the first time the morn- the great —— ball. She looked I didn't wonder. My brother, who the night before, told me that gentleman call her by name as her into a carriage after a little the close of an evening at the the- was midnight, and she was just go- to dress for the ball. You can face she was keeping. She bought a little violet powder to whiten dark circles under her eyes. Next was a regular customer for rose of one kind and another to rub on her cheeks. After that it and now look at her. Sometimes breaks out in blotches and she has to cure them."

who had been undergoing applica- the production of red-brown, hair, out of an ordinary dark wanted her face corrected on correspond. The attendant who to the inner penetralia, gave me articles to be used in the process, to look them up and follow. materials employed: White white powder, pencils for the blue paint, rouge. They were ap- the order following.

face and neck were washed, that is, with a cloth dipped in Then a powder puff was white powder and applied re- the attendant rubbed in the applied very lightly with her took a rough cloth and skin till all that had not the pores was removed. was the next application and was allowed to touch the face only. This too was rubbed off till only a hint of it could be seen. The eyes came in now for their beautifying. The eyebrows had been bleached to match the hair, but were made more prominent and given a curve by slight touches with a red-brown pencil. The merest touch of the blue paint was left under the eyes to give an interesting suspicion of pathos—the subject was a young widow—and to contrast with the brilliant pink and white of the face. The rouge had been postponed till now. The attendant used it liberally, then softly touched it with the white powder, then overlaid it with pinky powder, then held a cloth against it and produced a blend not often obtained by the amateur. The young widow had a becoming crape bonnet and looked very sweet, if you don't examine her too close. Such bloom in such weeds was a taking combination.

"Is there any powder which can be put on so as not to show?" I asked, when the black robes had fluttered away.

"I never saw any which I could not detect," was the reply.

"Is the use of cosmetics increasing?" was the question put to the proprietor.

"Certainly it is," he said. 'All sorts of women use complexion remedies. We don't have much to do with the stage people, who have their own ways of making up, but every other sort of woman comes here. In the winter we make up even buds for their first season, when they haven't bloom enough for a ball room; the washes and enamels come in play then. In summer women who have been shopping step in to get a dash of powder so as not to go home to dinner in a perspiration. Sometimes one of our attendants is sent for, post haste, to a fashionable watering place to make up a regular customer for a hop, or to repair damages after a yachting day in the wind. Shop girls make up quite generally. I don't believe their employers require it, as some say; but they powder and rouge as much as society folks. No, we don't often use cosmetics on children, though once in a while there is a call for that sort of thing in preparation for a child's party or ball. There is one little tot of 6, whose mother is a rich widow, and terribly disappointed because the child hasn't inherited her beauty, who is brought here to be made up about as often as children's festivities go on."

"What proportion of women use cosmetics?"

"If you count powder two-thirds of the women buy that, I should suppose. When it comes to rouge and balms and paint ten women have them now to one who did when I first went into business."

Alack the day when one has to hunt for the rare woman with a clean skin! And be it remembered all cosmetics are hurtful in the end. ELIZA PUTNAM HEATON.

THE DOINGS OF WOMEN FOLK.

What is Going On in the Season When Whimsies Abound.

A novel idea is that put in practice by a number of young girls who are making souvenir albums of scraps of their more memorable gowns. A lovely old lady who started her collection many long years ago was elucidating the theory the other afternoon to a group of interested young things.

"This you see, dearies," bringing out a small square of large-figured blue and tan silk, "is what I wore the day I first met your grandfather. The dress it came from had a low neck and short waist and little puffed sleeves. I wore it to a tea party, and your grandfather—he was a fine young fellow then—gave me a rose. This," producing a scrap of old brocade in deep reds, "is what I had on the day we were betrothed. There had been company at home. I had played the hostess and felt very grand. He took my father off into the library; and this," lifting a bit of thick, stiff white silk that would stand alone, "is what I was married in. I had camelias in my hair. My waist was eighteen inches then."

There were other scraps, a host of them, all brought out from a little rosewood box, lifted with tender fingers and laid back again with a far-away look. There was a bit of the dress worn the first day the young couple settled the household gods in the new house; a scrap of woolen that told of an adventurous journey West, with voyagings on the Ohio, as the Ohio then was; silks of half a dozen hues worn at the christening of half a dozen babies; prints and ginghams, standing for as many small first teeth; crape marking the death of the latest little one; a crumpled piece of sprigged muslin worn that day in the early sixties when two boys enlisted for the war; more muslins and delains that brought memories of battles and a lieutenant's commission; a lavender silk for the wedding of a daughter, and all manner of heliotropes and grays, delightful old ladies' colors for the advents and escapades of the grandchildren. The rosewood box locks with a key, but the society girls who are taking up the notion start their collections on a more elaborate scale. The favorite scheme is a very dainty album—new albums are as multitudinous as new bags—into whose pages the tell-tale bits of cloth are set, each with a date and some cabalistic letters betokening its significance. One susceptible damsel celebrates every dance she dances with a certain young man, and another points with pride to clippings from tennis and boating gowns which stand for unlucky mortals who dared to propose. A square of brown cashmere has a whole page in one girl's album. It was put there the day she earned her first dollar.

Some few of the summer girls before gathering their butterfly raiment about them for flight, left souvenirs of themselves with the business-tied young men who remain in the city. These souvenirs were neither more nor less than plaster casts of their pretty faces, and as the fashion in which these casts are obtained is by no means a pleasant one they must be judged to have displayed heroism worthy of a better cause. A cast, they argue, has no more significance than a photograph; while it is a much newer method of giving a token of one's regard. The damsel who designs to honor any friend masculine after this mode sends for one of those swarthy, under-sized Italian modelers who abound in certain quarters down town. The little man attends in the lady's boudoir and a studio is extemporized. This means that some convenient sister or girl friend holds her hand and calms her rising terrors while the victim is laid back in a reclining chair or extended on a table. The hair is snooded up carefully and covered that no touch of plaster may come near it. Then some variety of sweet oil is rubbed upon the skin, tubes of one description or another are put into the nostrils and the mixture is poured on. It does not take many minutes for it to set nor many more for it to be got off, discovering the summer girl very commonly in a state bordering on hysteria and as glad to be released as if she were jumping from a dentist's clutches. There is no real discomfort attending the operation, the oil preventing any adhesion to the skin, and the castee soon recovers sufficiently to describe the whole thing as "real fun," and to discuss the number of copies of her countenance she will have made from the mold. A bachelor's den, in case the bachelor chances to have a number of girl friends, presents an interesting appearance just now. Rows of white faces look down from the mantel, more stand around on tables on bookshelves. Some are set in plaques, some hung up in frames. Some, it grieves me to say, are not treated with due consideration, one irreverent dog of a youngster, for instance, turning the plaster cast of his best girl over and using the reverse side for an ash tray.

The woman suffrage contingent is taking especial interest just now in a bill for compensation to Anna Ella Carroll, which there is, possibly, a forlorn hope of pushing to a vote in congress before adjournment. Miss Carroll, who is growing old now and is without means, is the woman whose claim to the authorship of the plan of the Tennessee campaign a congressional committee some years ago allowed. She is a daughter of a former governor of Maryland and wrote some vigorous articles on the Union side in the early days of the war. Conceiving the idea that the confederacy could only be attacked effectively by cutting it to the heart on the Cumberland, Tennessee and Mississippi rivers, she went West and looked the ground over, perfecting the details of a possible gunboat campaign. The plans were submitted to Secretary Stanton in writing, and by him laid before the cabinet, but without signature, the secret of their authorship being confined to a few, lest the confidence of the country and the army might be dashed by any hint that military leaders were taking counsel with a woman. In the end her suggestions were adopted, it is maintained, in detail, and the victories of the spring of 1862 won along lines marked out by her. Miss Carroll has been living in a little town in New Jersey for some years now, in feeble health and much of the time confined to her room. When a claim for services rendered was first made upon congress in her behalf, evidence was submitted which resulted in the decision that the original idea of the Tennessee campaign was undoubtedly hers. Bills for her relief have been introduced periodically since, but never acted on, and the delay, together with the failure of friends to give more than lukewarm support to her cause, has embittered her old age.

Perhaps the public has had a surfeit of Amelie Rives Chandler stories, but this one was found drifting and when towed in seemed to be a craft of unique build. While spending a few days at a coast village in Massachusetts, so it goes, one afternoon last summer, Miss Rives escaped from her party and went boating with no escort but a half-grown, somewhat stupid fisher lad, a worshiper of her beauty. She remained away until dusk when a couple of boats put off to look for her. They soon discovered the dory in which she had embarked slowly approaching, the fisher boy standing in the stern and sculling with a perplexed look on his face. Where was Miss Rives? Quickly they pulled alongside. She lay at full length extended on cushions in the boat, her long hair unbound, her white shawl draped about her, hands crossed on her breast, eyes closed and wild roses strewn over her in profusion. Had she met a watery death, and was this fisher boy bringing her home in state? Not in the least; she was the Lily Maid of Ascolat, and the fisher boy, who had never heard of the maid who died for love of Launcelot nor of the dumb gondolier who steered her funeral craft to the court of Queen Genevieve that the knight might look on her and grieve, did not in the least know what he was or was doing.

The matrimonial hunt is pretty well organized, which makes it more surprising that the game for a large part of the year should practically be abandoned in those quarters where it is most plentiful. For this is what the summer exodus really amounts to. Except on Sundays there are no men to speak of, unless one dignifies beardless youths by that title, during presidential year at the summer resorts. Whether at seaside or mountain, the summer girls flock by themselves, while the pretty clerks, bookkeepers and typewriters are flocking with the summer girl's escaped prey on Broadway or the Coney Island steamers. A good many weddings which surprise society are accounted for in this way. Young Dick is left to himself; mother gone, sisters gone, all the girls he danced with through the winter gone, all the pleasant houses shut up. It is not surprising that he discovers that the smile of the dimpled little stenographer in the office is a bright one, that he lingers a minute in the morning to admire the sweet peas in the dainty little jar on her desk, that he asks her if she has been to the Casino to see Nadjy, or on the Newburg boats for a Sunday sail to West Point, or to Staten island of an evening to witness the Fall of Rome. In course of these innocent little festivities he discovers not improbably that she is quite as well educated as the society girl, much fresher in her blithe enjoyment of an outing, not so ennuiee in her estimates of men and things, practical from being thrown on her own resources and thoroughly entertaining in her narrative of ingenious economies, and just the wife for a young man with his way to make, if he can get her always understood. When the summer girls come home in the fall, they find the ranks of eligibles shockingly depleted; but if they won't stay at home they must expect their fences to tumble down. E. P. H.

A Woman's Ingenuity.

N. Y. Fashion Bazar for August.

It is often charged against the woman of to-day that she does not study the comfort of man as in the good old times before the seditious idea of the equality of sexes filtered through her curls and took potent lodgment in her brain. It may be that women do not devote so much time and energy to coddling, humoring and waiting upon men, but a falling off in these respects is for the masculine good. Women are still looking out for the comfort of the stronger sex in a broader and more intelligent way. In proof of which here is a New York woman who has just invented a means to remedy a long and sorely complained of grievance on the part of man. She has patented a theater and restaurant chair that holds his coat, cane, umbrella and—last, not least, his hat. No more need he sit nursing his stove-pipe on his knees, or stoop his noble back searching for a place to deposit it under his chair, and then be unhappy through fear that it will gather dust or have the nap turned the wrong way. No need to surrender his cherished cane at the door of the check-room, or to sit on his overcoat and have the pockets work round so that the man sitting behind may, if so inclined, get at the contents. This jolly looking New York woman has been looking out after his comfort, and her newly patented chair has a framework beneath the seat that holds the stovepipe snugly, a cup in which the umbrella and cane can be set perpendicularly, safe, but out of the way, and a place at the side of the chair in which the folded overcoat may be deposited, clamps holding it neatly in place. This admirable contrivance may be applied to chairs for theaters, music halls and restaurants; also it would appear, to the seats in elevated cars. Men riding down town could then read the morning papers without being troubled to look after their little "vade mecum," and women, as they stand in the aisle, swinging to their straps, could have the pleasure of knowing that their male companions were made thoroughly comfortably through a woman's thoughtful ingenuity.

Prejudice Against Red Hair.

Gentleman's Magazine.

How are we to account for the popular prejudice against red hair? Is it connected with the tradition that Judas Iscariot was red-haired, or is it of earlier origin? So strong was the sentiment against it in the Middle Ages that one of the chronicles denounce it as "a burning brand of infidelity." It may very well be that the hatred with which William Rufus was regarded owed an extra dash of intensity to the color of his tawny locks. Not a few famous personages, however, have been endowed by nature with hair of this fatal hue (which their flatterers no doubt persisted in describing as auburn) for instance, Anne Boleyn (Mr. Froude speaks of "her fair hair flowing loose over her shoulders"). Queen Elizabeth (Sir Richard Baker describes hers as "inclining to pale yellow;" Fuller uses the convenient epithet "fair"), Columbus, the poet Camoens, and Marshal Ney. One does not like to think of red-haired poets; but the reader will find that auburn, which has at least a warm tinge on it, has not been uncommon among "the brotherhood of the tuneful lyre." Shakespeare's hair and beard were auburn, if we may credit the original coloring of his bust in Stafford's church, and Milton's "hyacinthe locks" were of a similar color. But Burns's hair was black, and Byron's of a dark brown.

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HOW TO PITCH A BALL.

John M. Ward of the New York Team Tells All About It.

The Various Devices for Misleading Batters With Curves, Drops and Other Schemes.

In his book, "Baseball," which is the most valuable practical work on the game yet published, John M. Ward devotes a long chapter to the pitcher, whom he considers the leading man of a ball nine. He says:

"Of all the players in a baseball nine the pitcher is the one to whom attaches the greatest importance. He is the attacking force of the nine, the positive pole of the battery, the central figure, around which the others are grouped.

"The qualities of mind and body necessary to constitute a good modern pitcher are rarely combined in a single individual. Speaking first of the physical requirements, I will not discuss the question of size. There are good pitchers of all sizes, from Madden and Kilroy to Whitney and McCormick, though naturally a man of average proportion would have some advantages. The first thing necessary before one become a star pitcher is the ability to throw a ball with speed. The rules which at present govern the pitching place a premium on brute strength, and unless one has a fair share of this he will never become a leading pitcher.

"Next, one must be possessed of more than an ordinary amount of endurance. It is by no means a simple task to pitch an entire game through, and still be as effective in the ninth inning as in the first; and when, as sometimes happens, the contest is prolonged by an extra number of innings, the test is severe. And what with all day and all night rides from city to city, broken rest and hasty meals, bad cooking and changes of water and climate, the man is extremely fortunate who finds himself in condition to play every day when wanted. Only a good constitution, a vigorous digestion, and most careful habits, and lots of grit will ever do it. Besides force and stamina, there are certain mental characteristics necessary. A pitcher must be possessed of courage and self-control. He must face the strongest batter with the same confidence that he would feel against the weakest, for it is only so that he can do himself entire justice; and he must be able to pitch in the most critical situations with the same coolness as at any other stage; he must control his own feelings so as not to be disconcerted by anything that may happen, whether through his own fault, that of a fellow-player or through no fault at all.

"The next point is to acquire a correct position in the 'box,' and an easy yet deceptive style of delivery. The position which seems most natural should be chosen. The ball should be held in exactly the same way, no matter what kind of a curve is to be pitched. Being obliged by rule to keep the ball before the body, in sight of the umpire, any difference in the manner of holding it will be quickly noticed by a clever batter, and if for a particular curve it is always held in a certain way, he will be forewarned of the kind of a ball to expect. Some batters pay no attention to the little indications, but the majority are looking for them all the time, and once they detect any peculiarities they will be able to face the pitcher with much greater confidence. Pitcher Shaw might still be a 'wizard' had he not neglected this precaution; by noticing his manner of holding the ball the batter always knew just what was coming, and there are other pitchers yet in the field who would find their effectiveness greatly increased by a closer observation of this point. As for the style of delivery, it should be remembered that the easiest movement is the best. A long, free sweep of the arm, aided by a swing of the body will give more speed, be more deceiving to the batter, and allow of more work than any possible snap or jerky motion. Facing the striker before pitching, the arm should be swung well back and the body around so as almost to face second base in the act of delivery; this has an intimidating effect on weak-nerved batters; besides, not knowing from which point the ball will start, it seems somehow to get mixed up with the pitcher's arm and body so that it is not possible to get a fair view of it. It will be understood what motion is meant if there is an opportunity to observe Whitney, Clarkson or Keefe at work. Next comes the knowledge of how to throw the different curves. I have yet to see an article written on this subject, which is of the least value in instructing a complete novice. In the chapter on 'curve pitching' will be found the theory of the curve, but as far as describing intelligibly the snap of the wrist and arm by which the various twists are imparted to the ball, I am convinced that it cannot be done, and will waste no effort in the attempt. To curve a ball is not a difficult feat, and a few practical lessons which, any school boy can give, will teach the movement.

"Not only must the ball always be held in the same way before pitching, but in the act of delivery the swing of the arm must be identical or so nearly so that the eye of the batter can detect no difference. All this means that the pitcher must not give the striker the slightest inkling of the kind of ball to expect, so that he will have the shortest possible time in which to prepare to hit. Almost all professional pitchers now use the overhand delivery, and pitch only a fast straight ball and a curve. The fast ball, on account of its being thrown overhand and the twist thereby given, 'jumps' in the air—that is, it rises slightly—while the curve, pitched with the same motion, goes outward and downward. The curve will necessarily be slower than the straight ball, and this will give all the variations in speed needed to unsettle the batter's 'eye' and confuse him in 'timing' the ball. Some pitchers are able, keeping the same motions, to vary the speed even of the curve and straight ball, but, as before said, this is apt to be at the expense of accuracy and should not be attempted by the young player. The more marked the control of the ball the greater will be the success, for no matter how many wonderful curves he may be able to get, unless he has perfect command he will never be a winning pitcher; seasoned batsmen will only laugh at his curves and go to first, on balls. To acquire thorough control requires long and patient practice. A pitcher should always pitch over something laid down, to represent a plate and if possible get a batter to stand and hit against him. Let him practice with some method, pitching nothing but a straight ball and trying to put it directly over the plate every time. When a pitcher is able to cut the center of the plate eight times out of ten he may begin with his curve and work it in the same way. Finally, when he can also control the curve, he should try to alternate it with the straight ball. He will find that he can not do this at first and retain command of each, but he should keep at it, an hour or more regularly every day, till he can. Up to this point he has been learning only the mechanical part of pitching, and if he has learned it well he is now ready to try his skill and mettle on the field of actual contest. And here comes in an element not before mentioned, which is called strategy, or 'headwork.' It means the attempt to deceive the batter, to outwit him so that he can not hit safely. This may be accomplished in many ways, though the particular way best to each case can only be determined at the time by the pitcher himself. An intelligent catcher may help him greatly, but there will still remain many points which he himself must decide.

"But first, as to the question of 'signs.' Every battery, by which is meant a pitcher and catcher, must have a perfectly understood private code of signals, so that they may make known their intentions and wishes to one another without at the same time appraising the opposing players. The first and, of course, most important of these is the signal by which the catcher is to know what kind of a ball to expect. There is no necessity for more than one 'sign' for this, because all that any experienced catcher asks is to know when to expect a fast, straight ball; not having received the signal for this, he will understand that a curve is to be pitched, and the difference in curve or speed will not bother him after a few moments' practice. Until within a few years this sign was always given by the pitcher, but now it is almost the universal practice for the catcher to give it to the pitcher, and if the latter doesn't want to pitch the ball asked for he changes the sign by a shake of the head.

"If the pitcher gives this sign he must be careful to choose one that will not be discovered by the other side, for there are certain players always watching for such points. Some years ago the Chicago club gave me the toughest kind of handling in several games, and Kelly told me this winter that he knew every ball I intended to pitch, and he even still remembered the sign and told me what it was. Chicago finished first that year and we were a close second. That point which they gained on me may have cost Providence the championship, for they beat us badly in the individual series. When I suspected a club of knowing my sign I used a 'combination;' that is, I gave two signs—either one of them given separately was not to be understood as a signal at all, but both had to be given together. I found this to work admirably, and it was never discovered by any club, so far as I know."

With regard to his own method of "fooling" batsmen Mr. Ward says: "If my batter is one who steps away from the plate, I will pitch a fast straight ball in over his shoulder too high and too far in to be hit. The next time he will step still farther away, but this time I should put a fast, straight one over the outside corner of the plate. From his position he will probably not be able to reach it at all, or if he does he will hit with no force. I might pitch the next ball in the same place, and then I should consider it time to drive him away from the plate again and I would send the next one in over his shoulder as before. He may hit at one of these high 'in' balls, but if he does he will probably not touch it; at any rate, another fast, straight one over the outside corner ought to dispose of him. It will be observed I have not thrown a single curve, nor would I to such a batter except occasionally, say two or three during the game, and then only to keep him 'guessing.' Taking another kind of hitter, suppose he steps up in the best form, making a short stride toward the pitcher, keeping his balance well and his form erect. He is a dangerous batter and likely to hit in spite of my best efforts, but I must do the best I can with him. I therefore observe his manner of holding the bat and note whether he prefers a high or low ball, and we will say that it is a low one. I send a couple of low drop curves just out of his reach. It is just what he wants if he could only get at them, and the next time he steps well in toward the plate. This time, however, I send a fast, straight, high ball over the plate, and if he hits it at all it will be in the air. Another fast, straight, high one might not escape so easily, but I have two balls called and can't take the chances of giving him his base. I therefore try it again. If he has missed that I now have two strikes and only two balls, and can afford to throw away a ball or two, which I do, as before by pitching a couple of low drop curves out of his reach, until his mind is again fixed upon that point. Then I would probably again try a fast, high ball on the inside corner of the plate. A batter who steps away from the plate should be worked from the outside corner; one who steps in, on the inside corner; one who makes a long, vicious swing at the ball will be easily deceived by a slow ball much more readily than one who 'snaps' or hits with a short, quick stroke. One who strides long must necessarily stoop or crouch, and is in bad form to hit a high ball. If he swings his bat always in a horizontal plane he will not be able to hit a shoulder or knee ball as well as one who swings in a perpendicular plane—i. e., who 'cuts' under at a low ball and 'chops' overhand at a high ball. There are some batters who prefer to hit only at a fast, straight ball, while others wait for a curve, and in such a case the pitcher may get a strike or two by pitching what he will not care to hit at. Some are never ready to hit at the first ball pitched, so that by sending this in over the plate a strike may be secured; some are known as great 'waiters,' who will only hit when forced, and these should be forced to hit at once; others are anxious and cannot wait and may be safely 'worked' wide of the plate. Then occasionally there will be found a batter who betrays by his manner when he has made up his mind to hit, and in that case he will let go at anything within reach; therefore a ball should be pitched where he will be least likely to hit it. If the pitcher finds a batter facing for a hit to right field, he should not give the ball out from him, but crowd him with it, keeping it on the inside corner, and it will be almost impossible for him to succeed.

"It does not do to work the same batter always in the same way, or he will discover the pitcher's method. Sometimes the pitcher must 'cross' him, and at times it is even advisable to give him a ball just where he would like to have it, but where, for that very reason, he least expects it.

"Finally, a pitcher should not be in a hurry to deliver the ball. As soon as the catcher returns the ball the pitcher should assume a position as though about to pitch and stand there; he should take all the time the umpire will give him. This will allow him to give and receive any necessary signal from the catcher; it will rest him and thus enable him to hold his speed, and finally, it will work upon the nerves and eyesight of the batter. The batter will grow impatient and anxious, and unless his eyes are very strong the long strain in a bright light will blear his sight."

Marvelous Novelties in Draperies.

Boston Transcript.

There are some novel arrangements of draperies to be seen at the Italian exhibition now open in London, and those who wander through it note with pleased curiosity the difference between the work of men reared among noble architecture, familiar even in youth with lofty rooms and imposing doors and windows, and that of English decorators who, although their young lives were probably replete with creature comforts quite unknown to Italians born in the same grade of society, learned to think on another scale. They perhaps never saw a palace or castle interior, while the young Italian, although his family may have been of the humblest, very likely was born in a room built in the spacious fashion of centuries ago. Be this as it may, the Italian decorator plans generously. For instance, in one arrangement of drapery intended either for a window or for a door, olive-green plush is hung on a wrought iron pole, but clinging to the cornice above a dragon carved in oak stoops, and grasps in his mouth one corner of the material drawn through a cord of mingled olive, green and pink. Thence in a curve the drapery sweeps downward to the pole, slightly restrained by the cord, and so held in a dark, rich mass. From the opposite end of the pole hangs an antique lamp in milk-white and ruby glass, and a straight curtain of white satins, brocaded with pink flowers, veils the door. About the curved folds is a majolica dish framed in ruby plush, and above the pole is an oaken bracket lined with the same material, and in front of the curtain is an ebony stand, half-covered with ruby velvet, and supporting an olive-green vase filled with very dark red and cream white flowers.

An Indication of the Drift.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Of the eight leading newspapers of Boston in 1884 six supported Cleveland and two advocated the election of Blaine. This year the terms are almost precisely reversed, five of these supporting Harrison and only three favoring Cleveland. This is perhaps a fair illustration of the drift which has taken place among thinking men toward the republican party within the past year or two.

LOW TO CAMP OUT.

Charles Ledyard Norton, the Veteran Author, Gives Some Practical Hints.

Making up the Absolute Necessities for Camp Life—Indispensible Articles of Food—The Crowning Luxury.

The manners and customs of people who camp out during the summer months are as many and as diverse as are the ways of those who confine themselves strictly to the fixed habitations of civilized life, and who believe themselves incapable of eating and drinking save under the most elaborate conditions of luxury.

Some are natural born campers, others may become so, and still others are incapable of really enjoying life in the open air unless there is a stanch roof under which they may serenely slumber when night comes on. As a general thing women are poor campers, and they are earnestly advised to make their first essay at camp life, if the experiment must be tried, within easy reach of human habitations. The writer is well aware that this statement will be denied by hundreds of women who have camped out and enjoyed it. But it is nevertheless true that most women are out of place in camp; and it is equally true that most men who are familiar with genuine camp life will agree to the substantial truth of the assertion.

ONE OF THE CHARMS OF CAMPING

Is its independence. To escape from the tyranny of servants—from the necessity of conforming to regular hours in the matter of meals—from the conventionalities of dress, all these are delightful in the extreme to him who loves the woods or the stretch of lonely shore.

One of the prime requirements is to go light; that is, to reduce luggage to the smallest possible amount. The old saw about pence and pounds may fairly be paraphrased for campers: "Take care of the necessities and the luxuries will take care of themselves." Begin to get ready for your expedition with a list of bare necessities, and you will find that it has unaccountably increased by the time you are ready to start. Let us see what is really necessary for the reasonable comfort of a gentleman. First of all is the helmet of East India pith. Do not be persuaded that the very sightly and sometimes cheap imitations made of straw, felt, or cork are equally good. They will not keep the head nearly as comfortable as will the somewhat clumsy and thick article of East Indian make. These helmets cost from $1 50 to $3 50, or more, according to the fashionable standing of your hatter; but the lower-priced ones are quite as good as the others. The one fault of

THE PITH HELMET

Is that if it gets wet it is apt to pucker out of all shape. It is therefore necessary either to provide a light removable cover of oiled silk or the like, or to have the helmet itself permanently covered with some water-proofed woolen material that will shed rain. The helmet is intended for protection from the sun. If that is not required there is nothing equal for all-round work to the light, soft felt hat, which can be slept in and worn in rain or shine all over the world.

Having provided for the head, turn we now to the feet. All the world has been educated to believe that wool is the proper materia to wear next to the skin. Probably it is best for those who prefer it after having tried cotton, and for those who have some excellent sanitary system to advertise, but some folks prefer cotton hose all the same, and who shall deny their right to wear them? If a new outfit is to be procured the long stockings that reach above the knee and are supported after the manner of wheelmen, and knickerbockers are to be preferred. For general camping purposes, however,

THE KNICKERBOCKER RIG,

Pure and simple, is not recommended. The stockings are so thin and fit so closely that they afford but poor protection against the abrasions incident to marching and climbing and making one's way through brush and brier. Leggins or high gaiters of leather or canvas are strongly recommended. Upon the whole canvas is best, being lighter and less liable to irreparable injury from wet or wear than the more costly leather. There is a kind now made with springs at top and bottom to encircle the calf and the ankle, which are *apparently* admirable contrivances. They are not positively recommended because they have not been personally tested. The large sizes of women's cotton hose will usually do for men's wear. The dealers in sporting goods keep only woolen stockings, and turn up their noses at anything so heterodox as cotton. Two pairs of stockings should serve for a two weeks' outing with alternate washings.

Nothing is better than a pair of canvas-shoes such as are sold everywhere now at absurdly low prices.

A TOLERABLY TIGHT FIT

May be risked, as the canvas stretches considerably with use; but do not get them too short, for in a short shoe easy walking is impossible. Canvas is recommended because of its lightness, coolness, and easily driable qualities. One pair is enough unless a protracted outing is contemplated.

Cotton or linen drawers (two pairs), reaching just below the knee to meet the long stockings, are the best. They are to be had ready-made for bicyclers' use or the ordinary articles of the furnishing stores can be easily cut off to suit. Stocking supporters of some kind are, of course, necessary with such costume as is here described.

The trousers may be either knee breeches or the ordinary kind according to taste. If the latter, the leggins recommended can be worn over them; if the former, leggins and breeches meet below the knee and the exterior effect is the same. It is certainly a great comfort when the day's tramp is over to loaf about camp in knickerbockers until the mosquitoes begin to bite, when leggins, or else the common domestic trousers have their obvious advantages. The advantage of leggins is that they overlap the shoe and keep out dust, and at the same time they are snug about the ankles and do away with the flapping of the ordinary long trousers, which sometimes become very annoying.

TWO FLANNEL SHIRTS

As large, when new, as can be worn with comfort (for they will shrink if washed by mortal hands) are the next requirements. If they are partly cotton they will shrink less and are equally good for practical purposes. See that the buttons are all firmly sewn on before you leave home. The quiet greys or browns are recommended for old articles of wearing apparel. Blues are apt to "crock" as they say in New York, or "smut" as they say in Philadelphia.

The Norfolk jacket is, perhaps, the best outer garment, but some people prefer an ordinary sack coat. Each may follow his own taste, but at all events let the pockets be as deep and as numerous as possible in coats and trousers; and if occasionally found in shirts they will not come amiss.

Two large pocket handkerchiefs and one good-sized towel completes the list of dry goods, which, counting everything as stated, numbers fifteen items all told.

Perhaps, however, the bedding ought to be counted in with the personal dry goods; in which case the list must be increased by four, namely, a single blanket of moderate thickness, doubled lengthwise and sewn across one end and about two-thirds of the way up the long edges, thus forming a bag;

A SIMILAR BAG OF COTTON

Or linen sheeting, to be used inside the blanket-bag; a small bag of fine mosquito netting to be worn over the head, and a rubber poncho of the United States army pattern, with a hole in the middle, through which the head can be thrust, and the poncho worn as a waterproof cloak in rainy weather. The sleeping bag of sheeting should not be omitted, for in warm weather it is by itself a sufficient covering during the early hours of the night, and when used inside of the blanket bag it takes the place of sheets. It is, moreover, very easily washed and dried.

Each person should carry a knife, fork, spoon and tin cup, the latter of one pint capacity. Nature furnishes numerous substitutes for plates, therefore they are not to be counted among the necessities.

The solitary camper should carry in his belt either a light hatchet or a heavy hunting knife to be used as a hatchet.

ONE HATCHET, HOWEVER,

Will do for a party of several, and this may serve as an instance of how burdens may be lightened by judicious distribution.

Here may close the list of simple necessities; with his poncho the ingenious or experienced can make a storm-proof shelter, and he has in his knapsack a complete change of clothing, except shoes and outside garments. The latter can, without much discomfort, be suffered to dry on the person should they become wet.

It may be well now to look over a few possible and reasonable semi-necessary luxuries. First among these is a tent. The United States army officer's tent, with a fly or double roof, is as nearly perfect as a tent can be. It may be improved by adding a floor or bottom of heavy canvas, sewn to the lower edge of the walls on the back and both sides. Such a floor reduces the area through which insects can find their way, renders it comparatively easy to find the small articles that are always getting lost in camp, and can be conveniently swept or turned inside out on cleaning days. If such a tent is too elaborate, a good substitute is found in a square of canvas with rings or grommets along the edges and at the corners. Such a piece of canvas, say twelve feet square, with a bit of small rope for guys and the like, should not cost more than $5.

AN ORDINARY ARMY REGULATION TENT

Fly is just about the right size, and can usually be had ready made. In the first place such a piece of canvas affords a capital wrapper for the rest of the outfit. In it may be securely packed for transportation nearly all the equipments of a considerable party, care being taken of course to prevent any metallic points or edges from pressing against the canvas. When the camp ground is reached the canvas may be set up as a lean-to, or as an "A" tent with both ends open, or it may be suspended by the four corners and center as an awning. The "A" arrangement is usually best for one and can be closed and thatched with boughs in case of need, while the sides can be raised for coolness as desired. Another easily portable luxury is a cushion, say an inch or two thick, 10 inches wide and 18 inches long. It may be made of several folds of blanket or may be a regularly constructed mattress. Its purpose will be understood by any one who has attempted to sleep on the soft side of a board without anything under him. Unless he can sleep on his back he will soon become aware that the hip bones are the

WEAK POINTS OF HIS ARMOR,

And if he has a little mattress to place under them he will find it a very great comfort. Of course the camp beds that are made in such variety nowadays are much better, and when spruce twigs or other shake-downs can be procured there is no need of little "ten by eighteen," but there are many occasions when it will be found an indisputable blessing, and when not wanted for a mattress may serve very nicely to eke out the usually scant materials for a pillow. Plates, omitted from the list of necessities, may be counted at least among the most excusable of luxuries. The wooden variety made for the use of picnickers are the best, because they do not have to be washed. After using they are simply thrown into the fire. A reserve of tin plates is desirable, however, and so is a nest of panikins for soups, porridge and the like. For general cooking utensils an iron frying pan, one or two stew pans and a tin coffee cup are all that ordinary campers require. They may be multiplied to any extent, as may also tents and bedding and the like; but for all these things each party must be a law unto itself.

WITH REGARD TO PROVISIONS

Individual taste must be largely responsible. Roughly stated a pound of meat and a pound of bread is an ample per diem allowance for each individual. Practically and in view of the variety of modern canned goods this quantity may be safely halved. If there is a good party a supply of flour is desirable, but if not by all means take along a quantity of pilot bread or hard tack, such as is used in the army and navy. It may be toasted over the fire or pounded up and cooked over again or used for crutons in the soup, or to drop poached eggs upon, and moreover is always ready to be eaten without any preparation whatever if any one is seized with a feeling of "goneness." In the old days when so many of us were marching about Virginia and other parts of the South, we were always reasonably satisfied if we could get coffee and hard tack. Allow rather more than a half a pound a day for each man, and say a quarter of a pound a day of partly cooked and prepared oatmeal, grits, rice and any of the other excellent cereal preparations with which the market is so abundantly supplied. Some cans of soups, a few pots of Liebig's extract, some preserved fruits, two or three dozen lemons or limes, and one pound of sugar per week for each man, with a pint or so of salt in a water-tight jar, a box of pepper, and a lot of matches in a tightly-corked bottle, so nearly completes the list that we may now specify

THE CROWNING NECESSITOUS LUXURY

Of the campers, namely, coffee. Allow one pound of the best quality of ground coffee per week for each man. Any housekeeper will tell you that is an extravagant allowance, but, whatever you do, don't practice small economies in the matter of coffee. If you prefer you may calculate one heaping tablespoonful of ground coffee for each anticipated cup. If you want eight cups of coffee throw eight heaping tablespoonfuls of coffee into a piece of cheese-cloth, leaving plenty of room for it to swell, when it becomes water-soaked. Tie it up tightly and throw it into the boiling water in the coffee-pot. Keep it tightly covered and let it boil up two or three times. Then test it and see if it is the right color. If not let it boil more until it is dark amber brown, so loved by coffee drinkers. Pass around the can of condensed milk, if you have decided that it is an indispensable luxury, distribute the white cubes of loaf sugar, pour out the fragrant beverage, and watch the expression of the man who says he can't drink boiled coffee. Then sit around the tent door watching the sun go down behind the sea, or lake, or mountain, and thank heaven that you are born with an appreciative love of nature and coffee and other equally attainable luxuries of camp life, in your composition.—*Charles Ledyard Norton.*

All Was Forgiven.

Washington Critic.

A very busy Chicago banker was to be married to an Omaha girl, and the day fixed was June 4 at high noon. The day came, but the groom did not materialize, and at 9 A. M. this telegram was received:

"For heaven sake, tell us what is the matter. This is your wedding day and the hour approaches."

He was scared half out of his wits and bounced around like a hen with her head cut off. Then he rushed to the telegraph office and sent this answer:

"Thought I had three days of grace. Don't let it go to protest. Coming on the next train."

The wedding was late, but it was a merry one, and all was forgiven.

If you decide to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be persuaded to take any other. 100 doses $1.

The Sunday Oregonian.

PRICE TEN CENTS.

VOL. VII.—NO. 36. PORTLAND, OREGON, SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 29, 1888.

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SELLING ROUGE AND BALMS.

An Amateur Shopgirl Dispenses Bloom Restorers.

A Day in the Cosmetic Trade—How the Freshness of Youth is Counterfeited Nowadays.

[Written for the Sunday Oregonian.]

NEW YORK, July 23.—I spent yesterday afternoon behind a counter selling cosmetics. My position was obtained by the exercise of diplomacy, through the special favor of the head of the house, and in consideration of my temporary character was not salaried.

It was an incident in a restaurant in Central Park which led me to look up a place where I might preside over powders and pastes.

"On honor, girls, your drive has done you good. You look uncommon nice, both of you. Take off those veils, why don't you?"

They were splendid brunettes. Their brother was proud of them. The party were eating ices opposite me. Half rising, with brotherly license, he held out a hand toward each sister's head, catching the long silver pins, about which were wrapped the ends of the dainty mask veils drawn down over the tips of their noses. He pulled out the pins. The scraps of gauze fell to the table.

"Charon, the Styx and a London fog!" He dropped into his chair.

It was an awful moment. The three faced one another, then precipitately left the room. The brilliant dark beauties were scarecrows of brown paint and rouge. To look at them was to shudder. They were bad cases of full make-up, promenade show pieces, to be viewed through lace only. Without that softening disguise the arched eyebrows were horrors of black pencil, the large full eyes were daubed about their inner corners with umber, and the glowing olive skin touched with the healthy flush of exercise was a smear of bought and paid for color, laid on with an impressionist's brush.

Veils are almost as general among the women of New York as of Constantinople. In an hour on Broadway I estimated that of women dressed for a promenade three out of every four wore mask veils. It is not long since a veil in a restaurant excited remark. Now it is unusual for a lady to remove one. Veils on shopping expeditions used to be unknown. Now they are pulled out from under the eyes a trifle in examining goods before buying. Every theatergoer can easily remember the time when a veil in a box or orchestra chair was a focus for all the glasses in the house. Now a good proportion of dressy women regard a veil as much a matter of course for a gaslight toilet as for midday. Does the universality of the veil habit mean rouge? It is a matter of common remark that a woman who does not make up her face now-a-days is a rare specimen. It was this point which in my capacity of saleswoman I tried to determine.

The establishment which was fortunate enough to secure my services was a richly fitted place on a prominent shopping street. It was devoted mainly to the sale of "imported human hair," together with various switches and hair washes. Complexion powders and liquid applications were an important accessory of the business, and there were several rooms in the rear where the beautifying process might be exemplified "while you wait," without spectators. One side of the store was devoted to glove counters and toilet bric-a-brac, possibly to afford an excuse to the lady obliged to account to husband or brother for entering. There were several attendants beside myself, and trade was brisk enough to keep us all occupied.

It is a novel sensation to find yourself for the first time behind the counter instead of in front of it, and I felt myself seized with a sort of panic lest I might not be able to remember the whereabouts of the different wafers and kalsomines, and should continually hand out pink-white where the artificial beauty had called for cream white.

My first half dozen customers measurably reassured me. I learned that women in search of make up resources rarely shop, in the technical sense of the word. The first customer who halted in front of me did so with her finger on the spot in the glass show case directly over the bottle which was to restore her faded bloom. She knew precisely what she wanted, where it was kept and what she ought to pay. She asked me no questions. She was more business like than ever I saw a woman in a store before. The sales girl next me to whom I referred the point said that all buyers at the house were so. They were so far sensitive about their purchases that the young girl on her first errand and the hardened stager who had clogged her skin with bismuth for twenty years entered the door with their decisions made. This, she said, made it difficult to start the sale of any new article, and possibly accounted for the enormous amount of advertising done by the proprietor of any new youth balm.

Almost without exception my customers wore veils. So far my theory on that point was confirmed. When my eyes had gained a little practice I decided that most of them were made up for the day, and by noting their purchases I could guess very accurately what they had on. Powder without rouge was the commonest resort, a flesh white powder, which at its best betrayed itself by the peculiar, rich, mealy look it gave to the skin, and at its worst, streaked with perspiration, gave one puffy, fleshy woman, in particular, the look of a miller who had done a heavy day's work and forgotten to wash. Women who powdered nowhere else seemed unable to refrain from dabbing a little around the ears and on the end of the nose. Rouge was almost invariably badly put on, too high up or too low down, the wearers forgetting that the proper spot for the appearance of color on the cheek is regulated in nature strictly according to age, the red rising toward the cheek bones as the years roll on. The kalsomined women were the worst, one wry creature, with bleached hair like dead grass, and a glossy red and white complexion like cheap china making me feel as if I had strained womankind through a bad sieve and was picking up knowledge too dear at the cost of disgust.

"Five or six years ago that woman was a great belle," said my neighbor, as the door closed on the shocking example of resurfacing.

"She came here for the first time the morning after the great —— ball. She looked tired, and I didn't wonder. My brother, who was out late the night before, told me that he heard a gentleman call her by name as he handed her into a carriage after a little supper at the close of an evening at the theater. It was midnight, and she was just going home to dress for the ball. You can guess the pace she was keeping. She bought nothing but a little violet powder to whiten the great dark circles under her eyes. Next season she was a regular customer for rose leaf wafers of one kind and another to rub a little bloom on her cheeks. After that it was paint, and now look at her. Sometimes her face breaks out in blotches and she has terrible work to cure them."

A lady who had been undergoing applications for the production of red-brown, brown-pottery hair, out of an ordinary dark brown shade, wanted her face corrected on the spot to correspond. The attendant who conducted her to the inner penetralia, gave me a list of articles to be used in the process, bidding me to look them up and follow. Here are the materials employed: White powder, pinky-white powder, pencils for the eyebrows, blue paint, rouge. They were applied after the order following.

First the face and neck were washed, gently dabbed that is, with a cloth dipped in perfumed water. Then a powder puff was dipped in the white powder and applied repeatedly. Next the attendant rubbed in the powder so applied very lightly with her hands. Then she took a rough cloth and passed it over the skin till all that had not been taken into the pores was removed. The pinky powder was the next application and was allowed to touch the face only. This too was rubbed off till only a hint of it could be seen. The eyes came in now for their beautifying. The eyebrows had been bleached to match the hair, but were made more prominent and given a curve by slight touches with a red-brown pencil. The merest touch of the blue paint was left under the eyes to give an interesting suspicion of pathos—the subject was a young widow—and to contrast with the brilliant pink and white of the face. The rouge had been postponed till now. The attendant used it liberally, then softly touched it with the white powder, then overlaid it with pinky powder, then held a cloth against it and produced a blend not often obtained by the amateur. The young widow had a becoming crape bonnet and looked very sweet, if you don't examine her too close. Such bloom in such weeds was a taking combination.

"Is there any powder which can be put on so as not to show?" I asked, when the black robes had fluttered away.

"I never saw any which I could not detect," was the reply.

"Is the use of cosmetics increasing?" was the question put to the proprietor.

"Certainly it is," he said. "All sorts of women use complexion remedies. We don't have much to do with the stage people, who have their own ways of making up, but every other sort of woman comes here. In the winter we make up even buds for their first season, when they haven't bloom enough for a ball room; the washes and enamels come in play then. In summer women who have been shopping step in to get a dash of powder so as not to go home to dinner in a perspiration. Sometimes one of our attendants is sent for, post haste, to a fashionable watering place to make up a regular customer for a hop, or to repair damages after a yachting day in the wind. Shop girls make up quite generally. I don't believe their employers require it, as some say; but they powder and rouge as much as society folks. No, we don't often use cosmetics on children, though once in a while there is a call for that sort of thing in preparation for a child's party or ball. There is one little tot of 6, whose mother is a rich widow, and terribly disappointed, because the child hasn't inherited her beauty, who is brought here to be made up about as often as children's festivities go on."

"What proportion of women use cosmetics?"

"If you count powder two-thirds of the women buy that, I should suppose. When it comes to rouge and balms and paint ten women have them now to one who did when I first went into business."

Alack the day when one has to hunt for the rare woman with a clean skin! And be it remembered all cosmetics are hurtful in the end. ELIZA PUTNAM HEATON.

THE DOINGS OF WOMEN FOLK.

What is Going On in the Season When Whimsies Abound.

A novel idea is that put in practice by a number of young girls who are making souvenir albums of scraps of their more memorable gowns. A lovely old lady who started her collection many long years ago was elucidating the theory the other afternoon to a group of interested young things.

"This you see, dearies," bringing out a small square of large-figured blue and tan silk, "is what I wore the day I first met your grandfather. The dress it came from had a low neck and short waist and little puffed sleeves. I wore it to a tea party, and your grandfather—he was a fine young fellow then—gave me a rose. This," producing a scrap of old brocade in deep reds, "is what I had on the day we were betrothed. There had been company at home. I had played the hostess and felt very grand. He took my father off into the library; and this," lifting a bit of thick, stiff white silk that would stand alone, "is what I was married in. I had camelias in my hair. My waist was eighteen inches then."

There were other scraps, a host of them, all brought out from a little rosewood box, lifted with tender fingers and laid back again with a far-away look. There was a bit of the dress worn the first day the young couple settled the household gods in the new house; a scrap of woolen that told of an adventurous journey West, with voyagings on the Ohio, as the Ohio then was; silks of half a dozen hues worn at the christening of half a dozen babies; prints and ginghams, standing for as many small first teeth; crape marking the death of the latest little one; a crumpled piece of sprigged muslin worn that day in the early sixties when two boys enlisted for the war; more muslins and delains that brought memories of battles and a lieutenant's commission; a lavender silk for the wedding of a daughter, and all manner of heliotropes and grays, delightful old ladies' colors for the advents and escapades of the grandchildren. The rosewood box locks with a key, but the society girls who are taking up the notion start their collections on a more elaborate scale. The favorite scheme is a very dainty album—new albums are as multitudinous as new bags—into whose pages the tell-tale bits of cloth are set, each with a date and some cabalistic letters betokening its significance. One susceptible damsel celebrates every dance she dances with a certain young man, and another points with pride to clippings from tennis and boating gowns which stand for unlucky mortals who dared to propose. A square of brown cashmere has a whole page in one girl's album. It was put there the day she earned her first dollar.

Some few of the summer girls before gathering their butterfly raiment about them for flight, left souvenirs of themselves with the business-tied young men who remain in the city. These souvenirs were neither more nor less than plaster casts of their pretty faces, and as the fashion in which these casts are obtained is by no means a pleasant one they must be judged to have displayed heroism worthy of a better cause. A cast, they argue, has no more significance than a photograph, while it is a much newer method of giving a token of one's regard. The damsel who designs to honor any friend masculine after this mode sends for one of those swarthy, under-sized Italian modelers who abound in certain quarters down town. The little man attends in the lady's boudoir and a studio is extemporized. This means that some convenient sister or girl friend holds her hand and calms her rising terrors while the victim is laid back in a reclining chair or extended on a table. The hair is snooded up carefully and covered that no touch of plaster may come near it. Then some variety of sweet oil is rubbed upon the skin, tubes of one description or another are put into the nostrils and the mixture is poured on. It does not take many minutes for it to set nor many more for it to be got off, discovering the summer girl very commonly in a state bordering on hysteria and as glad to be released as if she were jumping from a dentist's clutches. There is no real discomfort attending the operation, the oil preventing any adhesion to the skin, and the castee soon recovers sufficiently to describe the whole thing as "real fun," and to discuss the number of copies of her countenance she will have made from the mold. A bachelor's den, in case the bachelor chances to have a number of girl friends, presents an interesting appearance just now. Rows of white faces look down from the mantel, more stand around on tables on bookshelves. Some are set in plaques, some hung up in frames. Some, it grieves me to say, are not treated with due consideration, one irreverent dog of a youngster, for instance, turning the plaster cast of his best girl over and using the reverse side for an ash tray.

The woman suffrage contingent is taking especial interest just now in a bill for compensation to Anna Ella Carroll, which there is, possibly, a forlorn hope of pushing to a vote in congress before adjournment. Miss Carroll, who is growing old now and is without means, is the woman whose claim to the authorship of the plan of the Tennessee campaign a congressional committee some years ago allowed. She is a daughter of a former governor of Maryland and wrote some vigorous articles on the Union side in the early days of the war. Conceiving the idea that the confederacy could only be attacked effectively by cutting it to the heart on the Cumberland, Tennessee and Mississippi rivers, she went West and looked the ground over, perfecting the details of a possible gunboat campaign. The plans were submitted to Secretary Stanton in writing, and by him laid before the cabinet, but without signature, the secret of their authorship being confined to a few, lest the confidence of the country and the army might be dashed by any hint that military leaders were taking counsel with a woman. In the end her suggestions were adopted, it is maintained, in detail, and the victories of the spring of 1862 won along lines marked out by her. Miss Carroll has been living in a little town in New Jersey for some years now, in feeble health and much of the time confined to her room. When a claim for services rendered was first made upon congress in her behalf, evidence was submitted which resulted in the decision that the original idea of the Tennessee campaign was undoubtedly hers. Bills for her relief have been introduced periodically since, but never acted on, and the delay, together with the failure of friends to give more than lukewarm support to her cause, has embittered her old age.

Perhaps the public has had a surfeit of Amelie Rives Chandler stories, but this one was found drifting and when towed in seemed to be a craft of unique build. While spending a few days at a coast village in Massachusetts, so it goes, one afternoon last summer, Miss Rives escaped from her party and went boating with no escort but a half-grown, somewhat stupid fisher lad, a worshiper of her beauty. She remained away until dusk when a couple of boats put off to look for her. They soon discovered the dory in which she had embarked slowly approaching, the fisher boy standing in the stern and sculling with a perplexed look on his face. Where was Miss Rives? Quickly they pulled alongside. She lay at full length extended on cushions in the boat, her long hair unbound, her white shawl draped about her, hands crossed on her breast, eyes closed and wild roses strewn over her in profusion. Had she met a watery death, and was this fisher boy bringing her home in state? Not in the least; she was the Lily Maid of Ascolat, and the fisher boy, who had never heard of the maid who died for love of Launcelot nor of the dumb gondolier who steered her funeral craft to the court of Queen Guenevieve that the knight might look on her and grieve, did not in the least know what he was or was doing.

The matrimonial hunt is pretty well organized, which makes it more surprising that the game for a large part of the year should practically be abandoned in those quarters where it is most plentiful. For this is what the summer exodus really amounts to. Except on Sundays there are no men to speak of, unless one dignifies beardless youths by that title, during presidential year at the summer resorts. Whether at seaside or mountain, the summer girls flock by themselves, while the pretty clerks, bookkeepers and typewriters are flocking with the summer girl's escaped prey on Broadway or the Coney Island steamers. A good many weddings which surprise society are accounted for in this way. Young Dick is left to himself; mother gone, sisters gone, all the girls he danced with through the winter gone, all the pleasant houses shut up. It is not surprising that he discovers that the smile of the dimpled little stenographer in the office is a bright one, that he lingers a minute in the morning to admire the sweet peas in the dainty little jar on her desk, that he asks her if she has been to the Casino to see Nadjy, or on the Newburg boats for a Sunday sail to West Point, or to Staten island of an evening to witness the Fall of Rome. In course of these innocent little festivities he discovers not improbably that she is quite as well educated as the society girl, much fresher in her blithe enjoyment of an outing, not so ennuiee in her estimates of men and things, practical from being thrown on her own resources and thoroughly entertaining in her narrative of ingenious economies, and just the wife for a young man with his way to make, if he can get her always understood. When the summer girls come home in the fall, they find the ranks of eligibles shockingly depleted; but if they won't stay at home they must expect their fences to tumble down. E. P. H.

A Woman's Ingenuity.

N. Y. Fashion Bazar for August.

It is often charged against the woman of to-day that she does not study the comfort of man as in the good old times before the seditious idea of the equality of sexes filtered through her curls and took potent lodgment in her brain. It may be that women do not devote so much time and energy to coddling, humoring and waiting upon men, but a falling off in these respects is for the masculine good. Women are still looking out for the comfort of the stronger sex in a broader and more intelligent way. In proof of which here is a New York woman who has just invented a means to remedy a long and sorely complained of grievance on the part of man. She has patented a theater and restaurant chair that holds his coat, cane, umbrella and—last, not least, his hat. No more need he sit nursing his stove-pipe on his knees, or stoop his noble back searching for a place to deposit it under his chair, and then be unhappy through fear that it will gather dust or have the nap turned the wrong way. No need to surrender his cherished cane at the door of the check-room, or to sit on his overcoat and have the pockets work round so that the man sitting behind may, if so inclined, get at the contents. This jolly looking New York woman has been looking out after his comfort, and her newly patented chair has a framework beneath the seat that holds the stovepipe snugly, a cup in which the umbrella and cane can be set perpendicularly, safe, but out of the way, and a place at the side of the chair in which the folded overcoat may be deposited, clamps holding it neatly in place. This admirable contrivance may be applied to chairs for theaters, music halls and restaurants; also it would appear, to the seats in elevated cars. Men riding down town could then read the morning papers without being troubled to look after their little "vade mecum," and women, as they stand in the aisle, swinging to their straps, could have the pleasure of knowing that their male companions were made thoroughly comfortably through a woman's thoughtful ingenuity.

Prejudice Against Red Hair.

Gentleman's Magazine.

How are we to account for the popular prejudice against red hair? Is it connected with the tradition that Judas Iscariot was red-haired, or is it of earlier origin? So strong was the sentiment against it in the Middle Ages that one of the chronicles denounce it as "a burning brand of infidelity." It may very well be that the hatred with which William Rufus was regarded owed an extra dash of intensity to the color of his tawny locks. Not a few famous personages, however, have been endowed by nature with hair of this fatal hue (which their flatterers no doubt persisted in describing as auburn) for instance, Anne Boleyn (Mr. Froude speaks of "her fair hair flowing loose over her shoulders"). Queen Elizabeth (Sir Richard Baker describes hers as "inclining to pale yellow;" Fuller uses the convenient epithet "fair"), Columbus, the poet Camoens, and Marshal Ney. One does not like to think of red-haired poets; but the reader will find that auburn, which has at least a warm tinge on it, has not been uncommon among "the brotherhood of the tuneful lyre." Shakespeare's hair and beard were auburn, if we may credit the original coloring of his bust in Stafford's church, and Milton's "hyacinthe locks" were of a similar color. But Burns's hair was black, and Byron's of a dark brown.

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HOW TO PITCH A BALL.

John M. Ward of the New York Team Tells All About It.

The Various Devices for Misleading Batters With Curves, Drops and Other Schemes.

In his book, "Baseball," which is the most valuable practical work on the game yet published, John M. Ward devotes a long chapter to the pitcher, whom he considers the leading man of a ball nine. He says:

"Of all the players in a baseball nine the pitcher is the one to whom attaches the greatest importance. He is the attacking force of the nine, the positive pole of the battery, the central figure, around which the others are grouped.

"The qualities of mind and body necessary to constitute a good modern pitcher are rarely combined in a single individual. Speaking first of the physical requirements, I will not discuss the question of size. There are good pitchers of all sizes, from Madden and Kilroy to Whitney and McCormick, though naturally a man of average proportion would have some advantages. The first thing necessary before one become a star pitcher is the ability to throw a ball with speed. The rules which at present govern the pitching place a premium on brute strength, and unless one has a fair share of this he will never become a leading pitcher.

"Next, one must be possessed of more than an ordinary amount of endurance. It is by no means a simple task to pitch an entire game through, and still be as effective in the ninth inning as in the first; and when, as sometimes happens, the contest is prolonged by an extra number of innings, the test is severe. And what with all day and all night rides from city to city, broken rest and hasty meals, bad cooking and changes of water and climate, the man is extremely fortunate who finds himself in condition to play every day when wanted. Only a good constitution, a vigorous digestion, and most careful habits, and lots of grit will ever do it. Besides force and stamina, there are certain mental characteristics necessary. A pitcher must be possessed of courage and self-control. He must face the strongest batter with the same confidence that he would feel against the weakest, for it is only so that he can do himself entire justice; and he must be able to pitch in the most critical situations with he same coolness as at any other stage; he must control his own feelings so as not to be disconcerted by anything that may happen, whether through his own fault, that of a fellow-player or through no fault at all.

"The next point is to acquire a correct position in the 'box,' and an easy yet deceptive style of delivery. The position which seems most natural should be chosen. The ball should be held in exactly the same way, no matter what kind of a curve is to be pitched. Being obliged by rule to keep the ball before the body, in sight of the umpire, any difference in the manner of holding it will be quickly noticed by a clever batter, and if for a particular curve it is always held in a certain way, he will be forewarned of the kind of a ball to expect. Some batters pay no attention to the little indications, but the majority are looking for them all the time, and once they detect any peculiarities they will be able to face the pitcher with much greater confidence. Pitcher Shaw might still be a 'wizard' had he not neglected this precaution; by noticing his manner of holding the ball the batter always knew just what was coming, and there are other pitchers yet in the field who would find their effectiveness greatly increased by a closer observation of this point. As for the style of delivery, it should be remembered that the easiest movement is the best. A long, free sweep of the arm, aided by a swing of the body will give more speed, be more deceiving to the batter, and allow of more work than any possible snap or jerky motion. Facing the striker before pitching, the arm should be swung well back and the body around so as almost to face second base in the act of delivery; this has an intimidating effect on weak-nerved batters; besides, not knowing from which point the ball will start, it seems somehow to get mixed up with the pitcher's arm and body so that it is not possible to get a fair view of it. It will be understood what motion is meant if there is an opportunity to observe Whitney, Clarkson or Keefe at work. Next comes the knowledge of how to throw the different curves. I have yet to see an article written on this subject, which is of the least value in instructing a complete novice. In the chapter on 'curve pitching' will be found the theory of the curve, but as far as describing intelligibly the snap of the wrist and arm by which the various twists are imparted to the ball, I am convinced that it cannot be done, and will waste no effort in the attempt. To curve a ball is not a difficult feat, and a few practical lessons which, any school boy can give, will teach the movement.

"Not only must the ball always be held in the same way before pitching, but in the act of delivery the swing of the arm must be identical or so nearly so that the eye of the batter can detect no difference. All this means that the pitcher must not give the striker the slightest inkling of the kind of ball to expect, so that he will have the shortest possible time in which to prepare to hit. Almost all professional pitchers now use the overhand delivery, and pitch only a fast straight ball and a curve. The fast ball, on account of its being thrown overhand and the twist thereby given, 'jumps' in the air—that is, it rises slightly—while the curve, pitched with the same motion, goes outward and downward. The curve will necessarily be slower than the straight ball, and this will give all the variations in speed needed to unsettle the batter's 'eye' and confuse him in 'timing' the ball. Some pitchers are able, keeping the same motions, to vary the speed even of the curve and straight ball, but, as before said, this is apt to be at the expense of accuracy and should not be attempted by the young player. The more marked the control of the ball the greater will be the success, for no matter how many wonderful curves he may be able to get, unless he has perfect command he will never be a winning pitcher; seasoned batsmen will only laugh at his curves and go to first on balls. To acquire thorough control requires long and patient practice. A pitcher should always pitch over something laid down to represent a plate and if possible get a batter to stand and hit against him. Let him practice with some method, pitching nothing but a straight ball and trying to put it directly over the plate every time. When a pitcher is able to cut the center of the plate eight times out of ten he may begin with his curve and work it in the same way. Finally, when he can also control the curve, he should try to alternate it with the straight ball. He will find that he can not do this at first and retain command of each, but he should keep at it, an hour or more regularly every day, till he can. Up to this point he has been learning only the mechanical part of pitching, and if he has learned it well he is now ready to try his skill and mettle on the field of actual contest. And here comes in an element not before mentioned, which is called strategy, or 'headwork.' It means the attempt to deceive the batter, to outwit him so that he can not hit safely. This may be accomplished in many ways, though the particular way best to each case can only be determined at the time by the pitcher himself. An intelligent catcher may help him greatly, but there will still remain many points which he himself must decide.

"But first, as to the question of 'signs.' Every battery, by which is meant a pitcher and catcher, must have a perfectly understood private code of signals, so that they may make known their intentions and wishes to one another without at the same time apprising the opposing players. The first and, of course, most important of these is the signal by which the catcher is to know what kind of a ball to expect. There is no necessity for more than one 'sign' for this because all that any experienced catcher asks is to know when to expect a fast straight ball; not having received the signal for this, he will understand that a curve is to be pitched, and the difference in curve or speed will not bother him after a few moments' practice. Until within a few years this sign was always given by the pitcher but now it is almost the universal practice for the catcher to give it to the pitcher, and if the latter doesn't want to pitch the ball asked for he changes the sign by a shake of the head.

"If the pitcher gives this sign he must be careful to choose one that will not be discovered by the other side, for there are certain players always watching for such points. Some years ago the Chicago club gave me the roughest kind of handling in several games, and Kelly told me this winter that he knew every ball I intended to pitch, and he even still remembered the sign and told me what it was. Chicago finished first that year and we were a close second. That point which they gained on me may have cost Providence the championship, for they beat us badly in the individual series. When I suspected a club of knowing my sign I used a 'combination;' that is, I gave two signs—either one of them given separately was not to be understood as a signal at all, but both had to be given together. I found this to work admirably, and it was never discovered by any club, so far as I know."

With regard to his own method of "fooling" batsmen Mr. Ward says: "If my batter is one who steps away from the plate, I will pitch a fast straight ball in over his shoulder too high and too far in to be hit. The next time he will step still farther away, but this time I should put a fast, straight one over the outside corner of the plate. From his position he will probably not be able to reach it at all, or if he does he will hit with no force. I might pitch the next ball in the same place, and then I should consider it time to drive him away from the plate again and I would send the next one in over his shoulder as before. He may hit at one of those high 'in' balls, but if he does he will probably not touch it; at any rate, another fast, straight one over the outside corner ought to dispose of him. It will be observed I have not thrown a single curve, nor would I to such a batter except occasionally, say two or three during the game, and then only to keep him 'guessing.' Taking another kind of hitter, suppose he steps up in the best form, making a short stride toward the pitcher, keeping his balance well and his form erect. He is a dangerous batter and likely to hit in spite of my best efforts, but I must do the best I can with him. I therefore observe his manner of holding the bat and note whether he prefers a high or low ball, and we will say that it is a low one. I send a couple of low drop curves just out of his reach. It is just what he wants if he could only get at them, and the next time he steps well in toward the plate. This time, however, I send a fast, straight, high ball over the plate, and if he hits it at all it will be in the air. Another fast, straight, high one might not escape so easily, but I have two balls called and can't take the chances of giving him his base. I therefore try it again. If he has missed that I now have two strikes and only two balls, and can afford to throw away a ball or two, which I do as before by pitching a couple of low drop curves out of his reach, until his mind is again fixed upon that point. Then I would probably again try a fast, high ball on the inside corner of the plate. A batter who steps away from the plate should be worked from the outside corner; one who steps in, on the inside corner; one who makes a long, vicious swing at the ball will be easily deceived by a slow ball much more readily than one who 'snaps' or hits with a short, quick stroke. One who strides long must necessarily stoop or crouch, and is in bad form to hit a high ball. If he swings his bat always in a horizontal plane he will not be able to hit a shoulder or knee ball as well as one who swings in a perpendicular plane—i. e., who 'cuts' under at a low ball and 'chops' overhand at a high ball. There are some batters who prefer to hit only at a fast, straight ball, while others wait for a curve, and in such a case the pitcher may get a strike or two by pitching what he will not care to hit at. Some are never ready to hit at the first ball pitched, so that by sending this in over the plate a strike may be secured; some are known as great 'waiters,' who will only hit when forced, and these should be forced to hit at once; others are anxious and cannot wait and may be safely 'worked' wide of the plate. Then occasionally there will be found a batter who betrays by his manner when he has made up his mind to hit, and in that case he will let go at anything within reach; therefore a ball should be pitched where he will be least likely to hit it. If the pitcher finds a batter facing for a hit to right field, he should not give the ball out from him, but crowd him with it, keeping it on the inside corner, and it will be almost impossible for him to succeed.

"It does not do to work the same batter always in the same way, or he will discover the pitcher's method. Sometimes the pitcher must 'cross' him, and at times it is even advisable to give him a ball just where he would like to have it, but where, for that very reason, he least expects it.

"Finally, a pitcher should not be in a hurry to deliver the ball. As soon as the catcher returns the ball the pitcher should assume a position as though about to pitch and stand there; he should take all the time the umpire will give him. This will allow him to give and receive any necessary signal from the catcher; it will rest him and thus enable him to hold his speed, and finally, it will work upon the nerves and eyesight of the batter. The batter will grow impatient and anxious, and unless his eyes are very strong the long strain in a bright light will blear his sight."

Marvelous Novelties in Draperies.

Boston Transcript.

There are some novel arrangements of draperies to be seen at the Italian exhibition now open in London, and those who wander through it note with pleased curiosity the difference between the work of men reared among noble architecture, familiar even in youth with lofty rooms and imposing doors and windows, and that of English decorators who, although their young lives were probably replete with creature comforts quite unknown to Italians born in the same grade of society, learned to think on another scale. They perhaps never saw a palace or castle interior, while the young Italian, although his family may have been of the humblest, very likely was born in a room built in the spacious fashion of centuries ago. Be this as it may, the Italian decorator plans generously. For instance, in one arrangement of drapery intended either for a window or for a door, olive-green plush is hung on a wrought iron pole, but clinging to the cornice above a dragon carved in oak stoops, and grasps in his mouth one corner of the material drawn through a cord of mingled olive, green and pink. Thence in a curve the drapery sweeps downward to the pole, slightly restrained by the cord, and so held in a dark, rich mass. From the opposite end of the pole hangs an antique lamp in milk-white and ruby glass, and a straight curtain of white satins, brocaded with pink flowers, veils the door. About the curved folds is a majolica dish framed in ruby plush, and above the pole is an oaken bracket lined with the same material, and in front of the curtain is an ebony stand, half-covered with ruby velvet, and supporting an olive-green vase filled with very dark red and cream white flowers.

An Indication of the Drift.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Of the eight leading newspapers of Boston in 1884 six supported Cleveland and two advocated the election of Blaine. This year the terms are almost precisely reversed, five of these supporting Harrison and only three favoring Cleveland. This is perhaps a fair illustration of the drift which has taken place among thinking men toward the republican party within the past year or two.

HOW TO CAMP OUT.

Charles Ledyard Norton, the Veteran Author, Gives Some Practical Hints.

Making up the Absolute Necessities for Camp Life—Indispensible Articles of Food—The Crowning Luxury.

The manners and customs of people who camp out during the summer months are as many and as diverse as are the ways of those who confine themselves strictly to the fixed habitations of civilized life, and who believe themselves incapable of eating and drinking save under the most elaborate conditions of luxury.

Some are natural born campers, others may become so, and still others are incapable of really enjoying life in the open-air unless there is a stanch roof under which they may serenely slumber when night comes on. As a general thing women are poor campers, and they are earnestly advised to make their first essay at camp life, if the experiment must be tried, within easy reach of human habitations. The writer is well aware that this statement will be denied by hundreds of women who have camped out and enjoyed it. But it is nevertheless true that most women are out of place in camp; and it is equally true that most men who are familiar with genuine camp life will agree to the substantial truth of the assertion.

ONE OF THE CHARMS OF CAMPING

Is its independence. To escape from the tyranny of servants—from the necessity of conforming to regular hours in the matter of meals—from the conventionalities of dress, all these are delightful in the extreme to him who loves the woods or the stretch of lonely shore.

One of the prime requirements is to go light; that is, to reduce luggage to the smallest possible amount. The old saw about pence and pounds may fairly be paraphrased for campers: "Take care of the necessities and the luxuries will take care of themselves." Begin to get ready for your expedition with a list of bare necessities, and you will find that it has unaccountably increased by the time you are ready to start. Let us see what is really necessary for the reasonable comfort of a gentleman. First of all is the helmet of East India pith. Do not be persuaded that the very sightly and sometimes cheap imitations made of straw, felt, or cork are equally good. They will not keep the head nearly as comfortable as will the somewhat clumsy and thick article of East Indian make. These helmets cost from $1 50 to $3 50, or more, according to the fashionable standing of your hatter; but the lower-priced ones are quite as good as the others. The one fault of

THE PITH HELMET

Is that if it gets wet it is apt to pucker out of all shape. It is therefore necessary either to provide a light removable cover of oiled silk or the like, or to have the helmet itself permanently covered with some water-proofed woolen material that will shed rain. The helmet is intended for protection from the sun. If that is not required there is nothing equal for all-round work to the light, soft felt hat, which can be slept in and worn in rain or shine all over the world.

Having provided for the head, turn we now to the feet. All the world has been educated to believe that wool is the proper material to wear next to the skin. Probably it is best for those who prefer it after having tried cotton, and for those who have some excellent sanitary system to advertise, but some folks prefer cotton hose all the same, and who shall deny their right to wear them? If a new outfit is to be procured the long stockings that reach above the knee and are supported after the manner of wheelmen, and knickerbockers are to be preferred. For general camping purposes, however,

THE KNICKERBOCKER RIG,

Pure and simple, is not recommended. The stockings are so thin and fit so closely that they afford but poor protection against the abrasions incident to mushing and climbing and making one's way through brush and brier. Leggins or high gaiters of leather or canvas are strongly recommended. Upon the whole canvas is best, being lighter and less liable to irreparable injury from wet or wear than the more costly leather. There is a kind now made with springs at top and bottom to encircle the calf and the ankle, which are *apparently* admirable contrivances. They are not positively recommended because they have not been personally tested. The large sizes of women's cotton hose will usually do for men's wear. The dealers in sporting goods keep only woolen stockings, and turn up their noses at anything so heterodox as cotton. Two pairs of stockings should serve for a two weeks' outing with alternate washings.

Nothing is better than a pair of canvas shoes such as are sold everywhere now at absurdly low prices.

A TOLERABLY TIGHT FIT

May be risked, as the canvas stretches considerably with use; but do not get them too short, for in a short shoe easy walking is impossible. Canvas is recommended because of its lightness, coolness, and easily driable qualities. One pair is enough unless a protracted outing is contemplated.

Cotton or linen drawers (two pairs), reaching just below the knee to meet the long stockings, are the best. They are to be had ready-made for bicyclers' use or the ordinary articles of the furnishing stores can be easily cut off to suit. Stocking supporters of some kind are, of course, necessary with such costume as is here described.

The trousers may be either knee breeches or the ordinary kind according to taste. If the latter, the leggins recommended can be worn over them; if the former, leggins and breeches meet below the knee and the exterior effect is the same. It is certainly a great comfort when the day's tramp is over to loaf about camp in knickerbockers until the mosquitoes begin to bite, when leggins, or else the common domestic trousers have their obvious advantages. The advantage of leggins is that they overlap the shoe and keep out dust, and at the same time they are snug about the ankles and do away with the flapping of the ordinary long trousers, which sometimes become very annoying.

TWO FLANNEL SHIRTS

As large, when new, as can be worn with comfort (for they will shrink if washed by mortal hands) are the next requirements. If they are partly cotton they will shrink less and are equally good for practical purposes. See that the buttons are all firmly sewn on before you leave home. The quiet greys or browns are recommended for old articles of wearing apparel. Blues are apt to "crock" as they say in New York, or "smut" as they say in Philadelphia.

The Norfolk jacket is, perhaps, the best outer garment, but some people prefer an ordinary sack coat. Each may follow his own taste, but at all events let the pockets be as deep and as numerous as possible in coats and trousers; and if occasionally found in shirts they will not come amiss.

Two large pocket handkerchiefs and one good-sized towel completes the list of dry goods, which, counting everything as stated, numbers fifteen items all told.

Perhaps, however, the bedding ought to be counted in with the personal dry goods; in which case the list must be increased by four, namely, a single blanket of moderate thickness, doubled lengthwise and sewn across one end and about two-thirds of the way up the long edges, thus forming a bag;

A SIMILAR BAG OF COTTON

Or linen sheeting, to be used inside the blanket-bag; a small bag of fine mosquito netting to be worn over the head, and a rubber poncho of the United States army pattern, with a hole in the middle, through which the head can be thrust, and the poncho worn as a waterproof cloak in rainy weather. The sleeping bag of sheeting should not be omitted, for in warm weather it is by itself a sufficient covering during the early hours of the night, and when used inside of the blanket bag it takes the place of sheets. It is, moreover, very easily washed and dried.

Each person should carry a knife, fork, spoon and tin cup, the latter of one pint capacity. Nature furnishes numerous substitutes for plates, therefore they are not to be counted among the necessities.

The solitary camper should carry in his belt either a light hatchet or a heavy hunting knife to be used as a hatchet.

ONE HATCHET, HOWEVER,

Will do for a party of several, and this may serve as an instance of how burdens may be lightened by judicious distribution.

Here may close the list of simple necessities; with his poncho the ingenious or experienced can make a storm-proof shelter, and he has in his knapsack a complete change of clothing, except shoes and outside garments. The latter can, without much discomfort, be suffered to dry on the person should they become wet.

It may be well now to look over a few possible and reasonable semi-necessary luxuries. First among these is a tent. The United States army officer's tent, with a fly or double roof, is as nearly perfect as a tent can be. It may be improved by adding a floor or bottom of heavy canvas, sewn to the lower edge of the walls on the back and both sides. Such a floor reduces the area through which insects can find their way, renders it comparatively easy to find the small articles that are always getting lost in camp, and can be conveniently swept or turned inside out on cleaning days. If such a tent is too elaborate, a good substitute is found in a square of canvas with rings or grommets along the edges and at the corners. Such a piece of canvas, say twelve feet square, with a bit of small rope for guys and the like, should not cost more than $5.

AN ORDINARY ARMY REGULATION TENT

Fly is just about the right size, and can usually be had ready made. In the first place such a piece of canvas affords a capital wrapper for the rest of the outfit. In it may be securely packed for transportation nearly all the equipments of a considerable party, care being taken of course to prevent any metallic points or edges from pressing against the canvas. When the camp ground is reached the canvas may be set up as a lean-to, or as an "A" tent with both ends open, or it may be suspended by the four corners and center as an awning. The "A" arrangement is usually best for one and can be closed and thatched with boughs in case of need, while the sides can be raised for coolness as desired. Another easily portable luxury is a cushion, say an inch or two thick, 10 inches wide and 18 inches long. It may be made of several folds of blanket or may be a regularly constructed mattress. Its purpose will be understood by any one who has attempted to sleep on the soft side of a board without anything under him. Unless he can sleep on his back he will soon become aware that the hip bones are the

WEAK POINTS OF HIS ARMOR.

And if he has a little mattress to place under them he will find it a very great comfort. Of course the camp beds that are made in such variety nowadays are much better, and when spruce twigs or other shake-downs can be procured there is no need of little "ten by eighteen," but there are many occasions when it will be found an indisputable blessing, and when not wanted for a mattress may serve very nicely to eke out the usually scant materials for a pillow. Plates, omitted from the list of necessities, may be counted at least among the most excusable of luxuries. The wooden variety made for the use of picnickers are the best, because they do not have to be washed. After using they are simply thrown into the fire. A reserve of tin plates is desirable, however, and so is a nest of panikins for soups, porridge and the like. For general cooking utensils an iron frying pan, one or two stew pans and a tin coffee cup are all that ordinary campers require. They may be multiplied to any extent, as may also tents and bedding and the like; but for all these things each party must be a law unto itself.

WITH REGARD TO PROVISIONS

Individual taste must be largely responsible. Roughly stated a pound of meat and a pound of bread is an ample per diem allowance for each individual. Practically and in view of the variety of modern canned goods this quantity may be safely halved. If there is a good party a supply of flour is desirable, but if not by all means take along a quantity of pilot bread or hard tack, such as is used in the army and navy. It may be toasted over the fire or pounded up and cooked over again or used for crutons in the soup, or to drop poached eggs upon, and moreover is always ready to be eaten without any preparation whatever if any one is seized with a feeling of "goneness." In the old days when so many of us were marching about Virginia and other parts of the South, we were always reasonably satisfied if we could get coffee and hard tack. Allow rather more than a half a pound a day for each man, and say a quarter of a pound a day of partly cooked and prepared oatmeal, grits, rice and any of the other excellent cereal preparations with which the market is so abundantly supplied. Some cans of soups, a few pots of Liebig's extract, some preserved fruits, two or three dozen lemons or limes, and one pound of sugar per week for each man, with a pint or so of salt in a water-tight jar, a box of pepper, and a lot of matches in a tightly-corked bottle, so nearly completes the list that we may now specify

THE CROWNING NECESSITOUS LUXURY

Of the campers, namely, coffee. Allow one pound of the best quality of ground coffee per week for each man. Any housekeeper will tell you that is an extravagant allowance, but, whatever you do, don't practice small economies in the matter of coffee. If you prefer you may calculate one heaping tablespoonful of ground coffee for each anticipated cup. If you want eight cups of coffee throw eight heaping tablespoonfuls of coffee into a piece of cheese-cloth, leaving plenty of room for it to swell, when it becomes water-soaked. Tie it up tightly and throw it into the boiling water in the coffee-pot. Keep it tightly covered and let it boil up two or three times. Then test it and see if it is the right color. If not let it boil more until it is dark amber brown, so loved by coffee drinkers. Pass around the can of condensed milk, if you have decided that it is an indispensable luxury, distribute the white cubes of loaf sugar, pour out the fragrant beverage, and watch the expression of the man who says he can't drink boiled coffee. Then sit around the tent door watching the sun go down behind the sea, or lake, or mountain, and thank heaven that you are born with an appreciative love of nature and coffee and other equally attainable luxuries of camp life, in your composition.—*Charles Ledyard Norton.*

All Was Forgiven.

Washington Critic.

A very busy Chicago banker was to be married to an Omaha girl, and the day fixed was June 4 at high noon. The day came, but the groom did not materialize, and at 9 A. M. this telegram was received:

"For heaven sake, tell us what is the matter. This is your wedding day and the hour approaches."

He was scared half out of his wits and bounced around like a hen with her head cut off. Then he rushed to the telegraph office and sent this answer:

"Thought I had three days of grace. Don't let it go to protest. Coming on the next train."

The wedding was late, but it was a merry one, and all was forgiven.

If you decide to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be persuaded to take any other. 100 doses $1.

NORTHWESTERN NEWS.

Important Decision by the Oregon Supreme Court.

[illegible]AUDS ON THE RESTRICTION ACT.

Delegate Voorhees Again Says he is Not a Candidate—Notes From Various Towns in the Northwest.

SALEM, July 28.—The supreme court met this afternoon to decide a few cases heard at the March term, and yet remaining on hand, and to dispose of several motions for rehearing. One case having important bearing on the interests of the state, was decided. The case was that of John Gleim vs. the state board of land commissioners. This case involves the right of Gleim, the respondent, to a deed from the board of school land commissioners, appellants, consisting of 160 acres. Gleim claimed to be entitled to the land as assignee of a certificate of sale from one George W. Karns, to whom it was issued by the board. Karns applied to the board December 2, 1881, for the purchase of said land, and paid one-third of purchase price and executed the promissory note for the remaining two-thirds as provided by law, whereupon a certificate of sale was issued to him. On the 26th of January, 1885, Karns assigned and transferred the certificate to Gleim, which assignment was according to law. On the 28th of May, 1888, Gleim, as assignee of Karns, made the payment of the amount due on the purchase price of the land in accordance with the terms of the certificate of sale, and upon this delivered the certificate to the board together with the assignment, and demanded a deed for the land in his own name. [illegible] Pennoyer and State Treasurer [illegible], constituting a majority of the board, however, refused to execute such deed to Gleim for the reason that it appeared from the records of the board that a deed had before been issued to him for 320 acres of land and that he had acquired all the land he was entitled to by purchase from the state according to law. Secretary of State McBride, the third member of the board, dissented from the ruling, holding that Gleim was not the purchaser nor an applicant to purchase from the state but that he had bought the land at probate sale from Karns, who had purchased from the state. That Sec. 11, of the act, approved [illegible] 18, 1878, provides that such certificate may be assigned, and that upon payment of the balance due thereon the assignee shall receive a deed. That the assignee had performed every act required of him by law. The board could not impose any further conditions. The certificate issued by the board to Karns stated that the land therein described had been sold to him, and that upon the payment of the notes and the purchase "his heirs and assigns" would be entitled to receive a deed to said land. Upon the refusal of the board to issue the deed to the land, Gleim applied to Judge Boise, of the third judicial district for a writ of mandamus compelling them to execute said instrument. The writ was granted by the court whereupon the board appealed to the supreme court which now affirms the decision of the circuit court upon mainly the same grounds that Secretary McBride had taken.

OTHER CASES.

Detailed proceedings of to-day's session were as follows:

[illegible] Powell vs. Wm. Heisler; appeal from [illegible] county; motion for a rehearing denied. Opinion by Lord, J.

[illegible] Hembree et al. vs. I. R. Dawson et al.; appeal from Yamhill county; former opinion of Justice Strahan affirmed. Opinion by Thayer, C. J.

[illegible] Andre et al. vs. Bertha Kohn et al.; appeal from Multnomah county; motion for rehearing denied. Opinion by Thayer, C. J.

[illegible] Brown and C. H. Page vs. S. O. Corson and Amanda Corson; appeal from Multnomah county; motion for rehearing denied. Opinion by Thayer, C. J.

[illegible] vs. McKorkee; appeal from [illegible] county; application for rehearing continued till next term.

[illegible] Paulsen et al. vs. the city of Portland et al.; application for a rehearing continued till next term.

[illegible] Portland Lumbering & Manufacturing Company vs. the city of East Portland; motion for rehearing continued till next term.

John Gleim, respondent, vs. the board of school land commissioners for the sale of school lands; judgment of the circuit court [illegible], the mandamus affirmed. Opinion by [illegible], C. J.

Court adjourned without day.

FROM PORT TOWNSEND.

Frauds on the Restriction Act—The Port Townsend Southern, Etc.

PORT TOWNSEND, July 28.—The steamer [illegible] brought over from Vancouver on [illegible] forty Chinese. All were allowed [illegible] excepting three, whose depositions on [illegible] certificates differed so much from their [illegible] appearance that they were returned to British Columbia by the authorities. The [illegible] had undoubtedly been secured [illegible] Chinese who had left the country previously. Evidence of this fraud is manifested [illegible] at the custom house.

[illegible] surveyors of the Port Townsend Southern railroad are camped at the head of the [illegible] valley, sixteen miles from [illegible]. They report the route surveyed splendidly adapted for a railroad.

The British ship Balaklava, from San Francisco, and the Titania, from Liverpool, arrived in Royal Roads to-day.

[illegible] Laws, secretary of state of Nebraska, is in town and purchased considerable property.

[illegible] water sailors on Puget sound are very scarce, which is delaying foreign bound vessels considerable.

WALLA WALLA.

[illegible] Machine Burned—Delegate Voorhees Again Says He is Not a Candidate.

WALLA WALLA, July 28.—The temporary [illegible] across Snake river at Riparia was completed yesterday.

[illegible] D. L. Brainerd, second cavalry, left yesterday for Vancouver where he has been ordered for target practice duty.

Grading is progressing on Hunt's railroad at the rate of a mile a day.

[illegible] trustees of the Walla Walla Light, Power [illegible] Company, say the plant will be in operation in ninety days. Agent Lemon [illegible] accompanied C. B. Hopkins from Portland, took all the remaining stock of the company at $10,000.

[illegible] 10 o'clock Friday morning near Waitsburg the friction of a tumbling rod on Willey & Witt's threshing machine caused a fire which consumed the separator, derrick [illegible] and 5000 bushels of grain. Three [illegible] and fifty bushels of grain had been [illegible], the balance being in stack. The horse-power was new, being tried for the first time; loss, $3500.

In a letter to a gentleman in this city, Delegate Voorhees says a revocation of his determination not to be a candidate for the congressional nomination this fall is not among the things to be thought of. Mr. Voorhees says: "I do not want the nomination and am wholly disinclined to being placed in the attitude of being accused of [illegible] in connection with the matter. I [illegible] appreciate the honor which my friends do me in the premises, but I must be permitted to take my place in the ranks during the ensuing campaign and to subsequently resume the practice of my profession. My renomination must not be seriously considered."

The respite until September 7th was joyfully received by Mrs. Pyle and John Hurn. It is generally believed here that the respite is a forerunner of a commutation of the death sentence.

FROM VICTORIA.

[illegible] of Sensational Reports About the [illegible] Expedition.

VICTORIA, B. C., July 28.—Sensational reports [illegible] from Eastern sources regarding the [illegible] trouble are altogether untrue. Since the departure of the war[illegible] with the expedition no word [illegible] received as to any incidents [illegible] have occurred. The steamer [illegible] and is expected to [illegible] Sunday morning, and will [illegible] advices. Reports sent from Ottawa [illegible] manufactured.

[illegible] hotel guests were visited by burglars [illegible] night, and three gold watches and [illegible] taken from [illegible]

[illegible] Campbell, a [illegible] who was [illegible] [illegible] in a sale [illegible] last, [illegible] to the fall, has entered suit against Charles Gabriel, prosecutor in the case for alleged slander, placing damages at $10,000. Defendant is proprietor of the [illegible] barber, and made damaging statements against Campbell to another individual. Hence the suit.

VILLAINOUS WORK.

Newcastle Miners Beat a Man's Face to a Jelly.

SEATTLE, July 28.—F. W. Guye arrived here to-day from Cedar mountain with his head and face terribly cut and bruised. He had gone from his iron mines at Snoqualmie over which the Northern Pacific is now quarrelling and went into the old Washington coal claim which he had been improving for four years. He took two men from Franklin, Joseph James and Owen Griffiths, who were to make an investigation for the Oregon Improvement Company. There they found four Newcastle miners, John Marion, Patrick Graham and son and Morris Shannon. These men said at first they were hunting, but followed the men into the cliffs. When at a dangerous point the three Newcastle men covered the two Franklin men with their rifles, while Joe Marion jumped on Guye, who had a sharp ax in his hand. The two rolled down the rocky mountain side, and at the bottom Marion beat Guye's face into a jelly, one eye being gouged half way out of the socket. Guye was then allowed to go and came to town.

Warrants were sworn out for the arrest of the four Newcastle men. The latter said the Oregon Improvement Company had shut down the Newcastle mines, and if they wanted to investigate the Washington claim, they should employ idle Newcastle men to do it. Thus the shut-down at Newcastle is virtually the cause of to-day's work of villainy.

The Newcastle men are also going to try to hold the claim, but the chances are all against them, as Guye has been improving the mine for four years, about $5000 being expended therein. He has sunk thirteen tunnels since last February, and he says the other men had done nothing up to July 14, the last time he had visited the mines.

SEATTLE.

Steamer Sunk in the Skagit River—Missing Girl Found.

SEATTLE, July 28.—Capt. Gove received word to-day that his steamer Cascade was snagged and sunk in the Skagit river. No lives lost.

Jennie Hamblett, the Salvation army girl who mysteriously disappeared this week, was found last night. She said she had run away because she was piqued at her mother.

Articles incorporating the Seattle Cement & Timber Preserving Company were filed to-day for the purpose of handling overdock cement in preserving piles and timber. Capital stock, $50,000. The incorporators are as follows: O. J. Carr, U. P. Stone, W. J. Jennings, Angus Mackintosh, L. S. Rowe, C. B. Bagley, F. H. Whitworth, and W. R. Thornell.

Mike Wilson, a farmer of White river valley, was brought before Justice Loderberg for violating the territorial law by allowing thistles to grow on his farm. A change of venue was taken, and the case will not be heard for a week.

Five horses were stolen from this city to-day. No clue to the thieves.

The British bark Madeira, Capt. Faulk, arrived to-day, with a full cargo of merchandise, from Liverpool.

SPOKANE FALLS.

Railroad Injunction Case Postponed Until Tuesday—Local Notes.

SPOKANE FALLS, July 28.—G. Palmstag and Joseph Rersner have sued Peter Schneider for settlement of partnership account and dissolution of the same. They are proprietors of the American Family Resort, a large summer garden establishment.

Judge Nash did not arrive to-day, so the hearing in the injunction case of the Northern Pacific against Seattle & Lake Shore was postponed until Tuesday.

T. M. Massey has taken the contract to excavate the foundation for the new water-works. The plans for the water works are nearly completed.

Portlanders here: W. N. Morse, W. D. Martin and A. E. Welch.

The congregation of the Christian church have begun the erection of a new church on Post and Third streets.

Sheriff McCarthy of Pasco is improving.

A bale of hay fell on T. Lynch, a farmer living near here, and seriously injured him.

ELLENSBURG.

The New Steamer Line—Republican Delegates to be Entertained.

ELLENSBURG, July 28.—Freight is arriving here in large quantities for the Big Bend and Okanogan, to be transported over the new steamer line. A large number of passengers are also coming this way to take passage on the boat.

The citizens and the board of trade have determined to entertain the republican delegates to the convention to be held at Ellensburg on the 11th of September and will hold a meeting Monday night. A wigwam will probably be put up for the occasion.

Manager Howe of Portland is placing Ellensburg in his theatrical circuit of the Northwest, this being regarded as one of the best show towns in the country.

The lesson of the Roslyn fire is causing Ellensburg to increase its water service, and mains are being extended all over the principal part of the city.

TEA FROM YOKAHAMA.

Arrival of the Aberdeen with a Large Cargo for the C. P.

TACOMA, W. T., July 28.—E. E. Ellis, Canadian Pacific agent, just returned from Vancouver, reports that the new steamship Aberdeen, belonging to the Canadian Pacific fleet, arrived there on Monday with a cargo of 57,000 packages of tea from Yokohama for Chicago, New York, Boston and Ontario points, nearly twice as much as the Rotch brought to Tacoma. She also had on board six hundred Chinamen, bound for San Francisco, thirty-five of whom passed through Tacoma for Portland yesterday. The Parthia arrived there Thursday from San Francisco, en route to Yokohama.

CHEHALIS NOTES.

New Catholic Church—Entertainment—Peaches Grown Successfully—Carload of Immigrants.

CHEHALIS, July 28.—The foundation for the Catholic church is being laid. The site chosen for it is probably the finest in the city. The land for the church was given by Mrs. Eliza Barrett, the owner of the town site.

The Ladies' Guild of the Episcopal church are preparing a literary and musical entertainment, to be given in the opera house Wednesday night, August 8th. The ladies of this church have earned an enviable reputation for the excellence of all performances given by them.

It is a fact that peaches can be raised in Lewis county, for W. M. Urquhart, a merchant of this city, has handed around among his friends a few specimens of the Alexander peach, grown in his garden this year. The color is beautiful and the flavor delicious. Lewis county may yet place peaches along with its unexcelled plums, pears, cherries and apples.

Major J. T. Newland has been appointed deputy grand chancellor of the Knights of Pythias of Washington territory.

Brockway Bros., dry goods merchants, and J. H. Moss, druggist, have this week completed the purchase of a business block on Maine street. It is 70x100 feet, and the purchase price was $3300.

A car load of immigrants direct from Austria have arrived in town. It is the second invoice from that quarter of the globe lately. They look strong and hardy, just the kind to subdue the forests in these parts.

Badly Hurt in a Sawmill.

SALEM, July 28.—About 9 o'clock Ed. Laws, lately from Kansas, while operating one of the swing slab saws at the sawmill, cut his left leg so severely that amputation may be necessary. In sawing slabs Laws placed his knee upon them to hold them together, and in some way his limb was thrown against the flying saw, which cut a terrible gash diagonally just below the patella, exposing the ends of both the femur and tibia, and severing the patella ligament. He was removed to his home near the asylum, where he is resting as easy as could be expected. Laws had worked at the mill but a few days, and is in poor circumstances.

Death of a Stranger.

ALBANY, Or., July 28.—S. W. Ryerson of Downieville, California, died in this city to-day, of consumption. Deceased was a total stranger. He will be buried by the [illegible] here to-morrow. He had [illegible] on his person, and is said to [illegible] considerable property in California.

FROM SAN FRANCISCO.

The Proposed Impeachment of Federal Judges.

A TRUE STORY OF ADVENTURE.

More Comment on the Oregon Election—The Lick Estate—A Case of Salary Grab—Personal and General.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 28.—As regards the landing of Chinese by United States courts under writs of habeas corpus and other methods, the *Chronicle* thinks the impeachment of Judge Sawyer and Judge Sabin impossible and the proposition to impeach them impracticable. The grounds of impeachment, says that journal, are treason, bribery and high crimes or misdemeanors. The *Chronicle* then proceeds to say that these judges certainly cannot be impeached on the ground of treason, or bribery.

The *Call*, replying to this, says the known facts are that guaranteed men are landed by the courts on evidence frivolous in itself and other than that the law requires, and that somebody profits by the landing. If these offenses do not constitute ground for impeachment it is well for the people to know it. The conclusion will be that federal courts are above the law. If the law, as it now stands, provides no legal remedy for judicial usurpation, a legal remedy should be provided.

A TRUE TALE OF ADVENTURE.

The Experience of Capt. Raynor of the Sealing Schooner Alger.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 28.—Among the passengers on the steamer Bertha, which arrived from Alaska yesterday, was Capt. Charles Raynor, of the sealing schooner Allie I. Alger, which arrived at Seattle some time ago and reported that Capt. Raynor had been lost while hunting, and probably drowned. On June 16, he left the schooner and went on a hunt for seal. After leaving his vessel, a heavy fog settled down, and when it was time to return the schooner could not be found. Capt. Raynor had two hunters with him in the boat, Daniel Papinsky and a man named Fred. The unfortunates had no provisions except a lunch they had taken with them and the seals they had caught.

The captain, on finding that his search for the schooner was hopeless, headed for Point Elizabeth and landed to the eastward of it. Finding nothing there, he laid a course for Douglass. There he stayed two days and got some provisions, and left there for Kodiak island, where he arrived July 3, having been seventeen days on the trip from the place he had lost his vessel, and with little to eat except seals.

Besides Capt. Raynor, two other victims of Arctic experiences came down on the Bertha. These were Dave Harris and Tad Wheaten, of the ill-fated Isabel.

FRESNO BURNING.

The Loss Will not Fall Short of $50,000.

FRESNO, July 29.—A bad fire is raging on the corner of K and Fresno streets, this city. The firemen are working hard, but the loss will not fall short of $50,000.

Personal and General Notes.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 28.—The grounds surrounding the new music stand will now seat 12,000 people, whereas the old one would only seat 3000.

To-morrow afternoon Rev. E. G. Wheeler of Portland, international secretary of the Sunday school union, will deliver an address in the Young Men's Christian Association hall, on the subject, "Which Way."

To-morrow night the doors of the old California theater will close, never to reopen again.

The steamer Santa Rosa, bound for San Diego, which was reported disabled at sea, arrived safely at Port Harford this morning. The vessel broke her centerpin south of Santa Barbara, and put into port, where the damage was repaired.

Capt. Richard T. Floyd, who had charge of the construction of the Mount Hamilton observatory, is seriously ill at Highland Springs.

T. Sargent of the geodetic coast survey, stationed at Kodiak, Alaska, has arrived here. Sargent is the first American who went as far as Kodiak, 550 miles from Sitka. He has been on the island for twenty-one years, during which time he only paid one visit to Sitka. He is now on his way to New Bedford, Mass., to visit his father, who is 97 years old.

About three months ago Hallinan & Foster leased Woodward's Gardens, at a price something over $100 a day. It didn't take long for them to find out that they couldn't make it pay, and by much urging they secured a reduction to about $500 a week. Now they have given up the lease. The gardens are anything but what they once were.

J. W. McCarthy, ex-clerk of the supreme court, embezzler and tourist, has made his last effort to keep out of the penitentiary, and failed. His attorneys asked for a rehearing in the supreme court, and it was denied. He will now go to the San Quentin state prison for five years.

The electric railway between San Jose and Santa Clara began running on schedule time this morning. It is considered a success.

The question of the present campaign—protection vs. free trade—was debated last evening before the British American Association, and will be continued during the campaign.

One hundred dollars has been subscribed by the Iroquois club toward the expenses of the proposed impeachment of Judges Sabin and Sawyer, in connection with Chinese being landed by the courts.

Among the passengers who arrived on the Alaska Commercial Company's steamer Dora last night, from Ounalaska, was Rev. O. Parker, formerly pastor of the Episcopal church at Eugene City. Parker, for the past two years, has been engaged in missionary work in Alaska.

M. H. de Young, proprietor of the *Chronicle*, returned from the East this afternoon. He will soon begin his labor as national committeeman.

T. J. Vivian, one of the *Chronicle's* editorial staff, has been asked by the republican county committee to make speeches in behalf of protection. Vivian, it is said, will confine his oratorical efforts to this city.

The health office report of deaths for the past week gives the total number as 111.

A. N. Towne and Ben Truman left for Portland last night. Mr. Towne has gone to meet Mr. Stillman, who holds a power of attorney from the widow of the late Mark Hopkins. Towne goes to consult with Mr. Stillman about business matters.

The public administrator states in his annual report that 114 estates have come into his possession in the last year, of a total approximate value of $346,940.

The body of John D. Bodwell, well known in San Francisco, was this morning found in his residence in Oakland. A bottle with a small amount of chloroform was found on a table near by. He was subject to severe headaches, and used chloroform to relieve them. It is supposed that he accidently inhaled too much, causing death.

The Oregon Election.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 28.—Says an evening paper: The Oregon election is not wholly a blessing to the republican party. The majority against the president's policy caused the democratic convention to "hedge" on the free trade issue in the platform, where they had intended to speak boldly. It has caused democratic organs, ever since, to busy themselves in softening their previous expressions, and explaining that the party has no thought of free trade. The declarations of the democratic organs upon the president's message prior to the Oregon election were exultant in freedom from restraint. Since that event the old campaign of dissimulation has been resumed. The only hope of democratic success lies in concealing the issue.

A General Freight Rate Adopted.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 28.—General Manager Stubbs of the Southern Pacific Company telegraphed from New York to-day that the Texas Traffic Association had decided to adopt the Western classification of freight, thus giving all roads in the Northwest, West and Southwest the same classification on all interstate shipments.

A Claim Against Colombia.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 28.—G. H. Bond, who arrived to-day from Colon, has filed with the United States authorities at Washington a claim against the United States of Colombia for $10,000. On May 3 the English steamer Lydia, of Sunderland, with 1300 tons of [illegible] coal, which Mr. Bond had engaged [illegible] to the Panama Railroad Company, ran ashore on the coast of Central America near San Blas, and the crew took to the boats. On May 17 the vessel, which might have been saved, was almost destroyed by natives, in their search for plunder, they cutting down the masts and eventually setting fire to the vessel, burning about 800 tons of coal. The alcalde of Colon refused to assist Mr. Bond in recovering the stolen property, and the government did not interfere. Hence this suit.

Arrest of a Fugitive.

SACRAMENTO, July 28.—Acting on instructions received from the authorities at Canton, Ohio, Chief of Police Lee to-day arrested August Arthur, alias "Tate," wanted at Canton for burglary, and from which place he had fled on being released on bail. A letter was forwarded to this office for Arthur, and he was arrested on calling for it. The letter proved to be from one of Arthur's friends, and stated that two men connected with the latter in the burglary had, during the trial, implicated an innocent man, and that all three were serving terms in the penitentiary. Extradition papers will be secured as soon as possible, and Tate will be returned to Canton for trial.

The Lick Estate.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 28.—The portion of the James Lick estate in the hands of the trustees consists of the Lick House, which yields a net yearly income for the estate, over and above taxes and insurance, of 5 per cent on $1,250,000, and property with an eighty-eight feet frontage, on Post street. Besides there is between three and four hundred thousand dollars in notes and mortgages which can be converted into cash at any time. It is expected that the remainder, which will be divided between the Academy of Science and the California Pioneers, will amount to about $600,000.

Trouble Over Officers' Salaries.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 28.—There is trouble among the members of the Bancroft-Whitney Law Publishing Company. The officers thereof wish to increase their salaries 33⅓ per cent. The minority members claim that their salaries are out of all proportion to the work performed. It is said A. L. Bancroft gets $250 for attending one meeting of the board a month; T. P. Stone, vice-president, gets $500 a month; J. Hasbrouck, secretary, gets $450, and T. G. Sanborn, assistant secretary, receives $450 a month also. These men are all stockholders besides.

Annual Turners' Festival.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 28.—The Pacific coast division of the North American Turners' union holds its annual festival in this city commencing to-morrow, and lasting four days. Five hundred visitors were welcomed here this evening from Sacramento, San Jose and other parts of the state, and a grand torchlight procession was had.

Shipping.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 28.—Arrivals: steamer State of California, Portland; steamer Al-Ki, Nanaimo; steamer San Pedro, and ship Oriental, Tacoma. Clearances: steamer State of California, Astoria. Departures: ship Alaska, Canada; Shirley, Tacoma; steamer Oregon, Portland; steamer Wellington, Nanaimo.

All for Nothing.

LOS ANGELES, July 28.—Harry Connor was examined before the U. S. commissioner this evening on a charge of smuggling, and was discharged. Connor was arrested at San Diego April 4 by Constable W. H. Allen, who shot him while he was attempting to escape.

Out of Quarantine.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 28.—The steamship City of Peking, in quarantine three days since her arrival from Hong Kong and Yokohama, under the rules of the board of health, was allowed to dock this morning, having been thoroughly fumigated.

Magnificent Residence Burned.

SAN RAFAEL, July 28.—The magnificent residence of Mrs. Alexander Forbes, at Culloden park, was totally destroyed by fire last night. The loss is estimated at $60,000; insurance $35,000.

Freight on Sugar Advanced.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 28.—An advance in the sugar rate to $1 a hundred pounds on the transcontinental lines to all Texas common points is announced to take effect on August 8.

Around the World.

SAN DIEGO, July 28.—The schooner yacht Coronet, which arrived here from New York on July 6, left to-day on her voyage around the world, going first to Yokohama.

Not Too Old to Wed.

LONDON, July 28.—Charles Halle, the pianist, has been married to Wilhelmina Hormanner, the violinist. Halle is in his seventieth year.

A Petty Thief Convicted.

VANCOUVER, W. T., July 28.—Leonard Compo, an ex-military convict, was to-day convicted of petit larceny on three different warrants, and sentenced by Justice Toussaint to pay a fine of $100 in each case and costs. A gang of petit thieves have annoyed the citizens of this town and vicinity of late, and with the capture of this man, which is entirely due to the efforts of Sheriff Secrist, it is hoped that his associates will soon follow.

Notes from Vancouver.

VANCOUVER, B. C., July 28.—The steamship Aberdeen sailed for San Francisco to-day. The steamship Parthia sails for Japan August 1.

The Hudson Bay Company will remove their headquarters for the Pacific from Victoria to this city.

REFUSE TO SIGN THE TREATY.

The Indians at Standing Rock Agency Deliver Their Ultimatum.

ST. PAUL, July 28.—A special from Standing Rock agency received at 2 o'clock this morning, says: The ultimatum of the Indians was given the commissioners to-day. The Indians were in council all Thursday night, and after many speeches every Indian gave his assent to the proposition not to sign the treaty. John Gross was chosen to present the ultimatum to the commission, assisted by Gaul and other chiefs. Gross referred to former treaties broken by the whites, and spoke about the Black Hills treaty. Chairman Pratt had said that their lands could not be taken except by consent of three-quarters of the Indians. This was the proposition of the other treaty. How, then, did the whites take the Black Hills, when they only got about 300 Indians to sign? "The Indians were fools then, as they always have been in making treaties, and we hope we and our children will take warning and not be fools hereafter. You move other Indian tribes among us, off of land given the whites. We do not want this, and the other tribes will not like it either. The whites owe us much under treaties of years ago. The government should give us what it now owes before it asks for more. We have our crops to look after, and must get back to work. We will not sign. We came here because our agent asked us to, and we did not like to shame him. You cannot get us to sign."

After Gross finished Gaul was called, but simply affirmed what had been said.

At Chairman Pratt's request the Indians agreed to stay until Monday, but said they would not sign then. McLaughlin, the agent, who has the complete confidence of the Indians, has done all he could to influence them to sign, but to no avail. Gov. Church and Auditor Ward will be down to Monday's conference, but there is little prospect of a change in sentiment.

BAKER CITY NOTES.

BAKER CITY, July 26.

There is talk of another ball tournament in October.

Twenty carloads of sheep were shipped from here yesterday for Chicago.

We are being blessed with circuses. The McMahon combination to-day and Sells next week.

The new $30,000 school-house is being pushed toward completion as rapidly as possible.

Baker county sends Portland another inhabitant in the person of Mrs. M. D. Wisdom, *nee* Brown.

Cracker creek still draws hundreds from all portions of the mining region. New discoveries are reported every week. Three stage lines cannot accommodate the travel.

Mr. Adler, the jeweler, has a fine piece of mechanism in his show window. It is a clock work machinery, and represents a mountain with a quartz ledge, and shows the miners at work and a stamp mill in full operation.

[illegible]

EUROPEAN DISPATCHES

The Throne of Bulgaria Again for Sale or Rent.

ONE MAN WHO DOESN'T WANT IT.

The Power of the Pope—Verdict of the Coroner's Jury in the Mandeville Inquest—Old World Notes.

BERLIN, July 28.—The interview between Emperor William and King Christian of Denmark has special importance, associated with the settlement of the family question connected with the Bulgarian throne. The king appears to have given his assent to the creation of Bulgarian monarchy, with either Prince Waldemar, or the duke of Cumberland on the throne. The duke of Cumberland has decisively rejected the offer, which was made to him through Prince Bismarck. In his note refusing to accept the crown he declares that the proposal is an insult to him, as the legitimate king of Hanover, and expresses a hope that he is destined to see the king of Prussia reduced to his proper level.

King Christian of Denmark advises Prince Waldemar to accept the throne of Bulgaria if an entente between the European powers is perfected. It is also asserted in certain circles that Prince Ferdinand will be assisted to maintain his position in Bulgaria.

THE POWER OF THE POPE.

The protest of the Vatican against a visit of Emperor William to Rome has proved effective. Cardinal Galamberti, papal nuncio at Vienna, is reported to have secretly seen Bismarck at Friedrichsruhe. Bismarck has assented to a proposal to have Galamberti to meet Emperor William in Berlin and ask him personally to forego his visit to Rome. One result of the Vatican's diplomatic triumph is that Prime Minister Crispi has sent instructions to the Italian embassy in Paris to invigorate the negotiations for a commercial treaty with France. Berlin official circles strongly distrust the Italian government on account of its relations with France.

To Survey the Selkirk Glaciers.

QUEENSTOWN, July 28.—Rev. W. S. Green, rector of Carry Gollne, has sailed on the City of Rome for New York, under commission of the Royal Geographical society to inspect and make a rough survey of the unexplored glacier regions in the Selkirk range in British Columbia. The Canadian Pacific Railway Company will assist in the undertaking.

Verdict of the Mandeville Jury.

DUBLIN, July 28.—The jury at Mitchellstown investigating the death of John Mandeville to-day returned a verdict, declaring that death was caused by the unjustifiable treatment to which he was subjected in Tullamore prison. It also condemns the practice of treating political prisoners the same as ordinary criminals.

Extension of Customs Duties.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 28.—The Russian government has ordered that the same duties as are levied by European Russia shall be imposed at the Pacific ports of Eastern Siberia upon imported sugars, preserves, syrup, chocolate, arrack, spirits, liquors, wine and beer.

Baldwin Astonishes London.

LONDON, July 28.—Baldwin, the parachutist, jumped from a balloon at a hight of 1000 feet to-day and landed safely. The enormous crowd displayed great enthusiasm.

Two Mexican Horse Thieves Killed.

TUCSON, A. T., July 28.—A constable and a posse of cowboys had a fight in the mountains near Benson yesterday, with two Mexican horse thieves belonging to a band which has its rendezvous in the Whetstone and Sierra Nevada mountains. Two of the Mexicans were killed and the third escaped. One of the dead men has been identified as one of the Sonora train robbers.

AN EXCITING CHASE.

Mrs. Osborne of Salem Prairie, Hunting Her Divorced Husband.

Statesman, 27th.

An exciting and in some respects amusing chase was witnessed on the streets yesterday morning. Wednesday evening, John Osborne, a well-known character about town, went out to his late farm on Salem Prairie, and in the absence of his divorced wife, took away four of their children—three boys and a girl. The boys Osborne was entitled to, but the custody of the girl had been awarded to Mrs. Osborne by the courts.

Yesterday morning she came into town in search of her daughter. Osborne caught sight of her, and he hired Basey's cab to take him somewhere out of her reach. Just as he was flying around the corner of Bush's bank Mrs. Osborne saw him, and so she quickly bargained with Henry Price to follow him with her in his cab. Price started out after Basey, and they drove at a lively pace up Commercial street then back and up State in the direction of the depot. Osborne had a child with him which Mrs. Osborne thought was her girl.

Up the street went the flying cab, the one hot on the trail of the other, while a crowd, which had smelled something in the wind, watched the procession as they passed the entire length of the street and vanished in the dust down Fourteenth street to the depot. Price kept up his hot pursuit until he discovered that the child in the first cab was a boy, and when Mrs. Osborne learned it she gave up the chase. She returned to town and tried to have a warrant sworn out for Osborne's arrest for kidnaping her daughter, but as the child was over 12 years of age, a criminal action could not be made of it. Osborne was presumably landed by Mr. Basey somewhere out in the country. It is said he had already shipped the girl up to Junction City.

PILOTS PROTEST.

Special Treasury Agent Beecher Encroaching on Their Business.

Special Treasury Agent Beecher has made enemies of three unemployed licensed pilots at Port Townsend by his alleged courtesy in acting as pilot on the steamer Ferndale. One of the pilots said to a reporter:

"It was an act of rank injustice. The master of the Ferndale had agreed to hire Capt. Gilmore to act as pilot for a month. When the steamer arrived here from San Francisco Mr. Smith of the Puget Sound Iron Company persuaded the captain to take Capt. Adams of this city as pilot. But when papers were being obtained at the custom house it was learned that Adams would not be allowed to act, on account of his lack of experience and the fact that he had no license, which was in accordance with the recently enacted law regarding pilots. Then Capt. Beecher, a special agent of the treasury, steps in and acts as her pilot, debarring three competent men from employment. The customs laws which prohibits the men in its service from receiving emoluments from any other source than the government, as well as the regulations of the pilot law, made it illegal for him to do so.

"Moreover, it is not the first time Capt. Beecher has acted as pilot on vessels since he has been special agent, which is the main reason why our kick is coming. It was an injustice not only to us but to all pilots everywhere. This is our side of the question, and I wish you would make it public."

TO KEEP CONVICTS IN.

A New Fence at the Penitentiary that Cannot be Climbed.

Supt. Downing, of the state penitentiary, will shortly begin the construction of a fence that will be effective in keeping within its bounds any number of escaping convicts who may be so rash as to try to climb it, even if they should succeed in reaching it from inside the prison stockade. The fence will be constructed in a semi-circle on the west of the main prison from the guard house just on the north of the building to that on the south. It will enclose the west wing of the penitentiary and the surrounding grounds and the flower garden.

It will be constructed entirely of steel, and its particular feature will be bars placed perpendicularly and surmounted by sharp barbs. These bars will be three inches apart, and the top of each alternate one will be bent down to the inside, something after the manner of a fish-hook. They will be fourteen feet high and will be [illegible] by four [illegible]. In the middle and at the end of the avenue leading into the prison will be a gate, through which all teams that desire to go into the prison office will have to pass. Those who want to go inside the stockade will pass also through the present gate at the north of the office.

The design of the fence was borrowed from a Canadian prison, and it is stated that it is impossible to climb it from the inside even when assisted by a rope. The bids for the construction of the fence will be opened on August 7, and the work will be begun immediately thereafter.

THE SUMMER CAMPAIGN.

As It Is Fought by Women of the Period.

Puck.

Mrs. Crœsus—We shall be at Saratoga four weeks—I think Eleanora will need thirty dresses.

Waters (the modiste)—Yes, madam.

Mrs. Crœsus—That will give at least one new one every day.

Waters—The black-lace costumes will admit of several toilets, madam.

Mrs. Crœsus—Then add six more. I won't have my daughter fixing up the same dress, one day with a red ribbon, the next with a blue, like an actress.

Waters—Oh, certainly not, madam!

Mrs. Crœsus—Not by a long shot, indeed!

Waters—You want the costumes elegantly simple, I suppose, for Miss Crœsus. She is so young.

Mrs. Crœsus—No, I don't. Nothing of the sort. I want the best right through, and lots of it; and I'll pay for it.

Waters—Very well, madam.

Mrs. Crœsus—If Crœsus did make his money in a corner in boot-tops, it's all in government securities now, and is as good as anybody's.

* * * * * *

Mrs. Cadwallader-Banks—I saw Dr. Montague this morning.

Mr. Cadwallader-Banks—Professionally or casually?

Mrs. Cadwallader-Banks—Professionally. I have been quite anxious about the girls. Dorthea is very languid; and Priscella, too, is decidedly drooping.

Mr. Cadwallader-Banks—I hadn't noticed it.

Mrs. Cadwallader-Banks—A mother's eye is keener. The doctor thinks both need a tonic, and recommends August at the Spa.

Mr. Cadwallader-Banks—H'm.

* * * * * *

Mrs. K. Newton Brown—I think with care and burying ourselves at Backwoods during the early summer, we can manage a week at Saratoga later.

Miss Brown—That will be quite too jolly.

Mrs. K. Newton Brown—You will need to make the most of it. Young Dr. Arlington will be there.

Miss Brown—Are you sure?

Mrs. K. Newton Brown—Perfectly. He is quite epris now with you; spoke of your classic bust and profile at the Hospital tableaux.

Miss Brown—I'll wear my hair in a Greek coil, and have my dresses additionally decollette.

Mrs. K. Newton Brown (dryly)—That will not be necessary. I think you might alter your style somewhat, however. I believe he admires yielding, clinging women.

Miss Brown—Ugh! I don't. He, though, shall find me a "blush of obsession."

Mrs. K. Newton Brown—You are too frivolous. A little diplomacy is a small price to pay for his fine establishment.

* * * * * *

(ON THE HOTEL PIAZZA.)

Mrs. Crœsus—You find America a little different from England, I s'pose, Lord Baritone?

Lord Baritone—Oh, quite, you know; and most refreshingly so.

Mrs. Crœsus—Why, really, now, I didn't s'pose you'd say that.

Lord Baritone—I find everything charming, notably the American girls. [Mentally: And their money.]

Mrs. Crœsus—Do you really?

Lord Baritone—Oh, perfectly, you know. So simple and unaffected in the midst of such really colossal fortunes, you know.

Mrs. Crœsus—Yes?

Lord Baritone—Oh, I do. Miss Crœsus, in her simple white gown, for instance, when she might wear velvet and gems, betrays such charming taste, you know.

Mrs. Crœsus—Oh, she won't wear anything else. [Mentally: I'll wire Waters to-night for a dozen; she hasn't one to her name but that on her back.]

* * * * * *

Mrs. Cadwallader-Banks—You were saying, Mrs. Midas—

Mr. Midas—That I so much admire hearty, healthy girls.

Mrs. Cadwallader-Banks—And I, too. I am particularly fortunate in that respect in my own daughters.

Mr. Midas—You are indeed.

Mrs. Cadwallader-Banks—They are never ill, and really have most wonderful powers of endurance.

Mr. Midas—They seem perfectly well.

Mrs. Cadwallader-Banks—Oh, yes. We all are. Dr. Montague says he would starve if he had many such families as ours among his patients.

Mr. Midas—I doubt if he has, however.

Mrs. Cadwallader-Banks—And I. It is a crying evil of our present society, the languid, drooping girls that seem so large a part of it.

Mr. Midas—I quite agree with you.

Mrs. Cadwallader-Banks—When we talked of coming on here my daughters were quite horrified least people should think they needed the waters.

Mr. Midas—Oh, no one who saw them could say so.

Mrs. Cadwallader-Banks—I told them that.

Mr. Midas—They are most refreshing pictures of health.

* * * * * *

Mrs. K. Newton Brown—Ah, my dear doctor, none but a mother can understand the anxieties of a mother's heart.

Dr. Darlington—And I am only a bachelor.

Mrs. K. Newton Brown—It is no jesting matter. In my widowed state I realize that when I am gone Edith will be wholly alone in the world.

Dr. Darlington—Miss Brown seems a young woman of resources, however.

Mrs. K. Newton Brown—Oh, you mistake her. She is the most timid and dependent of girls.

Dr. Darlington—Indeed!

Mrs. K. Newton Brown—Oh, yes; it is the wish of my heart to see her provided with a suitable protector.

Dr. Darlington—I can fancy that.

Mrs. K. Newton Brown—She needs one sadly.

Dr. Darlington (sotto voce as Miss Brown approaches)—Yes—a chest protector.

The Egyptian Heaven.

Earth was not to the Egyptians what it is to us, writes Prof. Maspero, a globe carried safely through space by the laws of gravitation; everybody in Egypt knew that it was a flat, oblong, quadrangular slab, more like the upper board of a table than anything they could imagine. It was surmounted by a flat, iron roof stretching at some distance from it, and supported by four strong pillars, which prevented it from falling and crushing what was underneath. Thus the world was like a two-storied house, the various parts of which might be connected, as they are in our houses, by a staircase, or by a ladder. The Egyptians supposed that there was somewhere in the west a tall ladder which went up straight from earth to heaven. Gods and goddesses watched it day and night. Nobody was allowed to climb it unless he knew the password, and even after giving it, those poor souls were in danger of never reaching the top who were not helped by the hand of some piteous divinity. Once on the solid floor of the firmament they travelled northward until they came to the brink of the boreal ocean; there they found the ferry boat or the ibis of Thot, the judge Osiris and his assessors, the island of the happy, where they settled for ever and ever among the indestructible stars, as indestructible as any of them.

Where the Nutmeg Grows.

From Capt. Strand's New Guinea.

We gained a fine piece of tableland, over which we traveled for about another half an hour, when we reached three houses erected in the very heart of the forest. These were used by the natives for drying the nutmegs. The country was everywhere magnificent, and the aroma of the spice-laden air delicious. Nutmeg and other equally valuable trees were everywhere growing in great profusion. The fruit of the nutmeg in appearance resembles a pear, and when ripe opens and displays the nut covered with a beautiful red coating of mace. The nuts are then picked from the tree, put into baskets and taken to the houses, where they are husked and placed on shelves. They are then partially roasted over a slow fire until all the moisture is extracted. After this they are cooled and carried down to the village in nets ready to be bartered to the Bugis, Arabs and other traders who frequent the gulf in their small prows or junks at the [illegible]

TERRITORIAL TOPICS.

Features of the Woman Suffrage Contest in the Supreme Court.

VOORHEES PLAYS A STRONG CARD.

He Will Profit by Possible Dissensions in Republican Ranks—Eugene Fellowes' Illness—General Gossip.

Special Correspondence of the Sunday Oregonian.

SEATTLE, July 28.—It is a sort of an "I told you so" affair. THE OREGONIAN about two months ago stated, in this department, that Delegate Voorhees, notwithstanding his letter of declination, would again be a candidate for nomination for delegate to congress. The idea was pooh-poohed. Several more or less esteemed contemporaries treated the matter "sarkastically," as Artemus Ward would say. A decided shiver passed up and down the spinal column of the handsome and ambitious Attorney General Metcalfe but he went over to Chehalis county and found relief in the favor shown him there. Gov. Semple, whether he was a candidate or not, authorized your correspondent to announce that he was in no wise a candidate for the nomination. The efforts of Charles F. Munday, the well known and favorably-known man with a very-long-title, namely, assistant United States district attorney, have not been very energetic of late, and some people say he doesn't care a rap for the delegateship. The latest piece of authentic gossip is that Mr. Metcalfe has definitely announced that the "grapes are green, anyhow." He doesn't want to be delegate. He never wanted to be delegate, and he will not have the delegateship thrust upon him. That is in a Pickwickian sense. However, he is considered out of the field. Mr. Shaw of Vancouver is talked of, and yet the expression heard nearly everywhere is, "We must make Voorhees our candidate again." That is what THE OREGONIAN said several months ago, and those who were then persuaded of the truth of what was said of Mr. Voorhees' plans are now sagaciously reminding their friends in this wise: "Didn't I tell you so?"

The presentation of the woman suffrage case before the supreme court has been attended by some remarkable and very unusual incidents. First, the judges received a communication to the effect that if the case was decided adversely to the woman suffragists judgment would be meted out to them in the shape of social ostracism. Then when the chief justice, speaking for the court, appointed ex-Chief Justice Greene and ex-Justice Dennison, both ardent anti-suffragists, and J. C. Haines and A. [illegible] as amicus curia, or friends of the court, to join the discussion of the case, the motive of the court was questioned by some of the suffragists. Probably a more outrageous insinuation against the honor and dignity of the court was never made. It was charged that the court desired to involve Judge Greene and Judge Dennison in the decision of the case in order that the court might in some incomprehensible manner evade the responsibility of an adverse decision. Just how this evasion could be accomplished, the insinuation did not explain. Its vague maliciousness was in keeping with the spirit of the communications sent the judges as already indicated. The best answer to the senseless charge is the fact that both Judge Greene and Judge Dennison will file elaborate briefs in the case. There appear to be some foolish people among those favoring woman suffrage, who cannot understand how the supreme court judges can decide a question of law without allowing themselves to be ruled by their personal feelings. A man would be a very incapable judge indeed, who does not quite frequently do this. There is no question but that the majority of the judges are opposed to woman suffrage, but it does not follow that they will decide the law is in conflict with the organic act of the territory. At best, the well known convictions of the judges mean, so far as this law is concerned, simply that if they had been members of the last legislature they would have opposed the passage of such legislation.

Who does not regret the physical misfortunes of Eugene Fellowes, member of the house in the last legislature from Spokane Falls? A more genial, clever and kindly disposed gentleman never lived. In the discussion of public measures his judgment was generous and deliberate; his advice cautious and safe; his methods direct and honorable, and on all occasions, whether in the heat of partisan debate, or in the [illegible] of a parliamentary contest, his gentle humor softened asperities and never failed to win him courteous consideration from his opponents and the admiration of every one. Gifted with such marvelous capacity to contribute to the pleasure of others, he was unable, by reason of his bodily infirmities to lessen the sufferings which made his life almost unendurable. There is not one of his many friends who would not do a great deal, indeed, to lessen this generous hearted man's burden of pain.

The republican territorial convention will be held in Ellensburg, September 11 next. There is every indication that it will be the liveliest one ever held in the territory. The democratic convention will be held in Spokane Falls, September 4.

The success of Delegate Voorhees in securing the passage through congress of the bill legalizing the law passed by the territorial legislature authorizing the county commissioners to lease school lands will probably be the substance of Charley's campaign war cry. The passage of the bill was opportune. It casts a flood of sunlight on the ambitious young man's prospects. If the republicans should get up a row among themselves, and drive the woman suffragists and prohibitionists into supporting Judge Greene, the chances are that Voorhees will be elected. Such a prophecy is a tolerable safe one should the republicans divide against themselves. Of one thing there is no doubt, namely, there are some men in the republican party in Washington territory who will never forget the men who precipitate any conflict.

The fight over the capital removal question seems to have begun early. The Seattle *Post-Intelligencer* charges the Northern Pacific Railroad Company with setting up legislative candidates in the interests of removal of the capital to North Yakima. The *Signal* of the latter town indignantly repels the charge and says it is false and malicious; that while North Yakima has an honorable ambition to secure the capital it will do so on its merits. It is altogether likely that the numerous towns which would like to be called the capital will demand that the question be submitted to a vote of the people, especially in view of the controversy which arose over the removal contest in the last legislature.

Sam Hyde, the genial Spokane candidate for nomination for delegate, is gunning in the Sound district. He says he came over to have a hunt, and it is altogether probable he will succeed, whether he secures much game or not. Mr. Hyde means that he is hunting deer and grouse and fish. The general apprehension is that he is after bigger game. Just how well he has succeeded will be known in Ellensburg, September 11th next.

SAREY.

AN AGED TRAVELER.

Salem *Statesman*: Mrs. Catherine Bixby arrived here yesterday morning from Nemaha county, Nebraska, and will visit with her son Chas. R. Bixby and family in the Waldo hills until next Spring, and may be permanently. Mrs. Bixby is seventy years old, and made the trip alone, enjoying it very much. She is delighted with this region, and expresses an anxious desire to have two other sons, who are newspaper publishers in Nebraska, come here to live.

Our British Cousins Curiously Unanimous.

Denver Republican.

Mr. G. C. Smalley, the able London correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, summarizes the English view of our presidential campaign very clearly when he says: "I have not met a single Englishman who does not wish for Mr. Cleveland's election; not one who does not take it for granted, and not one who does not believe that English trade and manufacture will benefit by his triumph." Twenty-five years ago it would have been equally difficult to find an Englishman at home who did not [illegible] and hope and pray that the war for the preservation of our Union would [illegible]. But the rebellion [illegible] Cleveland will [illegible]

IN THE SOCIAL

How Portland Has Amused Her
ing the Past Week.

Mrs Green's Garden Party—A Numb
Weddings—Boating Parties, Exc
Etc.—Personal Mention.

VANITY FAIR.

To Him Who Waits.

Many a castle I've built in Spain,
With turrets and domes that were pass
But the first wild storm of wind and r
Has proved me my castles were made

Many a boat I have sent to sea,
Freighted with hopes and ambitions t
Never a ship has come back to me,
Though I have watched for them lon
night.

But I sometimes think there will com
When my heart's fond wishes I shall
When walled and towered in grand a
Shall stand secure my castles in Spain

And I look to see the sunset's glow,
As it folds in the ocean miles on mile
Shine on the ships that sailed long ag
My ships coming back from the Fort
—Edith

The summer fashions for m
own in the New York *Americ*
Review, will be found appended:

Fancy Marseilles vestings are

Black sack coat and vest are m

The new tennis sashes are hav
run.

As trousers are cut larger, c
looser.

Four in hands 1½ inches
popular.

There is a heavy run on s
vestings.

Fancy diagonal plaids and plai
having a great run.

Small Windsor bows made up
with turn-down collars.

Vicunas sell well for mornin
chiefly to middle-aged men.

Shepherd plaids, for trousers,
in favor with good dressers.

Stripes for business suits, bo
cutaway frock, are largely used.

Yachtsmen are deserting th
suits and shirts for the more el
ones.

The public are beginning to s
ation of washable neckwear; at
active.

Rough twill-faced cheviots
coats and vests, flat braided, lo
are popular.

Cassimere plaids in grays and
an inch and a half squares, are
siderable favor just now.

The latest thing in men's jewe
be so called, is a sterling silve
lined with plush and silk.

The Yale students of the clas
considered, by the powers that
est dressed boys in any co
country.

Dress suits of thin Thibet a
mired and in good demand. T
way, is generally used for the
(sometimes improperly calle
sack).

The bathing satchel is a neat
article. It is a small bag cont
arins for bathing suits and towe
comb, brush and looking glass i
divisions.

Suspenders are being dispen
warm days, the tennis belts rep
It is a notorious fact that ther
so annoying to a man who pe
as a pair of suspenders.

A large number of summer
are being made in fine English
or cream-colored grounds, with
red stripes, are the favorites.
are not lined and are very cool.

The flannel shirt is commenci
itself on the business streets.
movement success. No sensi
peg around in a hot linen sh
handsome flannel shirts can be

She (at a garden party): "Is
Professor Brainlog coming this
Sappy?"

He: "Ya'as, Miss Maude. S
him."

She: "Oh, dear, no. I think
with brains. Mr. De Sappy, are

A prominent club man intro
tume in Wall street recently wh
to be popular, judging from t
which it was received. The s
flannel one with sack coat, san
silk and flannel shirt, with p
around the waist was a sash
material as the scarf. The
stamped the originator as a lev
who looked for coolness, comfo
esqueness.

SOCIETY IN GENE

The most notable event of
was Mrs. Green's *fete champet*
evening. It was a brilliant
affair. A number of quiet
been celebrated the past week
together with a list of departu
shore, will be found appended

Fete Champetr

On Tuesday evening Mr
who has but just returne
Alaska, gave one of the prett
gether, the most charming g
aginable. The affair was giv
Mr. and Mrs Edward Cookin
with a few other guests of Mr
one who has never visite
grounds surrounding Ce
Green's elegant residence, w
express the picturesque bea
fantly illuminated grounds,
mellow light of an almost
Beginning at the
lining the long windin
the hill to the mansio
Japanese lanterns of varied
designs, casting weird shado
the sombre darkness of the h
fir trees into still greater glo
trast of their own arcs of w
handsome, large house was o
from cellar to attic; from
thrown wide open, burs
light from innumerable ga
the warm moon-lit air. F
spruce, hemlock, holly mo
white-barked birch, hung m
along, and around the b
lawns, while on the tall
trees standing like pilla
tennis court, on which
canvassed dancing pl
double gas-jets, transformin
vicinity into a veritable ballr
ful gleaming star flamed th
at one end of the lawn,
nooks and shady arbors h
stood rustic benches, th
made known only by the
a single Japanese lanter
beverage seemed to spri
punch bowl as from some
eternal spring beneath
spruce. At 11 o'clock a del
served under the trees, at t
salads, ices, etc., close by t
Green was assisted in
guests by her daught
ward [illegible] and Mr
Among those present wer
Edward Cookingham, Mrs.
Lena [illegible] Mr. and Mrs.
and Mrs. G. P. Frank, Mr
Wilcox, Capt. and Mrs. U
Mrs. John Ellinger, Mr.
McCraken, Mr. and Mrs.
and Mrs. E. B. Tuthill, M
Reed, Mr. and Mrs. Edwar
Montgomery, Miss Nettie
Florence Sayier, Miss Ad
Charlotte Williams, Miss N
Eugenia Cunningham, M
Miss Kate Goodwin, Mis
Mary Stout, Miss Jo. C
Sue McFail, Miss Mabel
Lewis, Miss Eugenia S
Lewis, Miss Henrietta F
Whitehouse, Mr. James C
Jones, Mr. H. L. Davi
Doake, Mr. Babcock, M
Harry Babcock, Mr. Fred
Mr. E. R. Adams, Mr. H
James Laidlow, Mr. Fred
Harry M. Hogue, Mr. J
Henderson, Deady, M
Green, Mr. B. C
Dr. H. B. Eaton, Mr. J.
Clarence Gilsan, Dr. A. D
W. Hoyt, Jr., Mr. P.
David Lewis, Dr. F. B.
others.

Dickerson—

The marriage of Mr. L
Miss Elizabeth E. Dicke

NORTHWESTERN NEWS.

Important Decision by the Oregon Supreme Court.

FRAUDS ON THE RESTRICTION ACT.

Delegate Voorhees Again Says he Is Not a Candidate—Notes From Various Towns in the Northwest.

SALEM, July 28.—The supreme court met this afternoon to decide a few cases heard at the March term, and yet remaining on hand, and to dispose of several motions for rehearing. One case having important bearing on the land interests of the state, was decided.

The case was that of John Gleim vs. the state board of land commissioners. This case involves the right of Gleim, the respondent, to a deed from the board of school land commissioners, appellants, consisting of 160 acres. Gleim claimed to be entitled to the deed as assignee of a certificate of sale from one George W. Karns, to whom it was issued by the board. Karns applied to the board December 2, 1881, for the purchase of said land and paid one-third of purchase price and executed the promissory note for the remaining two-thirds as provided by law, whereupon a certificate of sale was issued to him. On the 28th of January, 1885, Karns duly assigned and transferred the certificate to Gleim, which assignment was according to law. On the 28th of May, 1888, Gleim, as assignee of Karns, made the payment of the full amount due on the purchase price of the land in accordance with the terms of the certificate of sale, and upon this delivered the certificate to the board together with the assignment, and demanded a deed to the land in his own name. Gov. Pennoyer and State Treasurer Webb, constituting a majority of the board, thereupon refused to execute such deed to Gleim for the reason that it appeared from the records of the board that a deed had heretofore been issued to him for 320 acres of land, and that he had acquired all the land he was entitled to by purchase from the state according to law. Secretary of State McBride, the third member of the board, dissented from the ruling, holding that Glim was not the purchaser nor an applicant to purchase from the state but that he had bought the land at probate sale from Karns, who had purchased from the state. That Sec. 11. of the act, approved October 18, 1872, provides that such certificates may be assigned and that upon payment of the balance due thereon the assignee shall receive a deed. As the assignee had performed every act required of him by law, the board could not impose any further conditions. The certificate issued by the board to Karns stated that the land therein described had been sold to him and that upon the payment of the notes in said purchase "his heirs and assigns" should be entitled to receive a deed to said land. Upon the refusal of the board to issue him a deed to the land, Gleim applied to Judge Boise, of the third judicial district, for a writ of mandamus compelling them to execute said instrument. The writ was granted by the court whereupon the board appealed the supreme court which now affirms the decision of the circuit court upon exactly the same grounds that Secretary McBride had taken.

OTHER CASES.

The detailed proceedings of to-day's session were as follows:

T. M. Powell vs. Wm. Heisler; appeal from Wasco county; motion for a rehearing denied. Opinion by Lord, J.

F. P. Hembree et al. vs. J. R. Dawson et al.; appeal from Yamhill county; former opinion of Justice Strahan affirmed. Opinion by Thayer, C. J.

Geo. Ainslie et al. vs. Bertha Kohn et al.; appeal from Multnomah county; motion for rehearing denied. Opinion by Thayer, C. J.

Hiram Brown and C. H. Page vs. S. O. Corson and Amanda Corson; appeal from Multnomah county; motion for rehearing denied. Opinion by Thayer, C. J.

Savage vs. McKorkee; appeal from Marion county; application for rehearing continued till next term.

John Paulsen et al. vs. the city of Portland et al.; application for a rehearing continued till next term.

The Portland Lumbering & Manufacturing Company vs. the city of East Portland; application for rehearing continued till next term.

John Gleim, respondent, vs. the board of school land commissioners for the sale of school lands; judgment of the circuit court awarding the mandamus affirmed. Opinion by Thayer, C. J.

Court adjourned without day.

FROM PORT TOWNSEND.

Frauds on the Restriction Act—The Port Townsend Southern—Etc.

PORT TOWNSEND, July 28.—The steamer Premier brought over from Vancouver on her last trip forty Chinese. All were allowed to land excepting three, whose depositions on their certificates differed so much from their actual appearance that they were returned to British Columbia by the authorities. The certificates had undoubtedly been secured from Chinese who had left the country previous. Evidence of this fraud is manifested almost daily at the custom house.

The surveyors of the Port Townsend Southern railroad are camped at the head of the Chimakum valley, sixteen miles from here. They report the route surveyed splendidly adapted for a railroad.

The British ship Balaklava, from San Francisco and the Titania, from Liverpool, arrived in Royal Roads to-day.

Gilbert R. Laws, secretary of state of Nevada, was in town and purchased considerable property.

Deep water sailors on Puget sound are very scarce, which is delaying foreign bound vessels considerable.

WALLA WALLA.

Threshing Machine Burned—Delegate Voorhees Again Says He is Not a Candidate.

WALLA WALLA, July 28.—The temporary bridge across Snake river at Riparia was completed yesterday.

Lieut. D. L. Brainerd, second cavalry, left yesterday for Vancouver where he has been detailed for target practice duty.

Grading is progressing on Hunt's railroad at the rate of a mile a day.

Trustees of the Walla Walla Light, Power & Fuel Company, say the plant will be in operation in ninety days. Agent Lemon who accompanied C. B. Hopkins from Portland took all the remaining stock of the company at $16,000.

At 10 o'clock Friday morning near Waitsburg the friction of a tumbling rod on Willard & Witt's threshing machine caused a fire which consumed the separator, derrick outfit and 5000 bushels of grain. Three hundred and fifty bushels of grain had been threshed, the balance being in stack. The horse-power was new, being tried for the first time; loss, $3500.

In a letter to a gentleman in this city, Delegate Voorhees says a revocation of his determination not to be a candidate for the congressional nomination this fall is not among the things to be thought of. Mr. Voorhees says: "I do not want the nomination and am wholly disinclined to being placed in the attitude of being accused of indirection in connection with the matter. I keenly appreciate the honor which my friends do me in the premises, but I must be permitted to take my place in the ranks during the ensuing campaign and to subsequently resume the practice of my profession. My renomination must not be seriously considered."

The respite until September 7th was joyfully received by Mrs. Pyle and John Hurn. It is generally believed here that the respite is a forerunner of a commutation of the death sentence.

FROM VICTORIA.

Denial of Sensational Reports About the Skeena Expedition.

VICTORIA, B. C., July 28.—Sensational reports appearing from Eastern sources regarding the Skeena troubles are altogether unfounded. Since the departure of the warship Caroline with the expedition no word has been received as to any incidents which may have occurred. The steamer Boscowitz is overdue, and is expected to reach Victoria Sunday morning, and will bring full advices. Reports sent from Ottawa are simply manufactured.

The Driar hotel guests were visited by burglars last night, and three gold watches and [illegible] were stolen from the rooms.

[illegible] who was arrested [illegible] but was re[illegible] last assizes to the fall, has entered suit against Charles Gabriel, prosecutor in the case for alleged slander, placing damages at $10,000. Defendant is proprietor of the Japanese bazaar, and made damaging statements against Campbell to another individual. Hence the suit.

VILLAINOUS WORK.

Newcastle Miners Beat a Man's Face to a Jelly.

SEATTLE, July 28.—F. W. Guye arrived here to-day from Cedar mountain with his head and face terribly cut and bruised. He had gone from his iron mines at Snoqualmie over which the Northern Pacific is now quarrelling and went into the old Washington coal claim which he had been improving for four years. He took two men from Franklin, Joseph James and Owen Griffiths, who were to make an investigation for the Oregon Improvement Company. There they found four Newcastle miners, John Marion, Patrick Graham and son and Morris Shannon. These men said at first they were hunting, but followed the men into the cliffs. When at a dangerous point the three Newcastle men covered the two Franklin men with their rifles, while Joe Marion jumped on Guye, who had a sharp ax in his hand. The two rolled down the rocky mountain side, and at the bottom Marion beat Guye's face into a jelly, one eye being gouged half way out of the socket. Guye was then allowed to go and came to town.

Warrants were sworn out for the arrest of the four Newcastle men. The latter said the Oregon Improvement Company had shut down the Newcastle mines, and if they wanted to investigate the Washington claim, they should employ idle Newcastle men to do it. Thus the shut down at Newcastle is virtually the cause of to-day's work of villainy.

The Newcastle men are also going to try to hold the claim, but the chances are all against them, as Guye has been improving the mine for four years, about $5000 being expended therein. He has sunk thirteen tunnels since last February, and he says the other men had done nothing up to July 14, the last time he had visited the mines.

SEATTLE.

Steamer Sunk in the Skagit River—Missing Girl Found.

SEATTLE, July 28.—Capt. Gove received word to-day that his steamer Cascade was snagged and sunk in the Skagit river. No lives lost.

Jennie Hamblett, the Salvation army girl who mysteriously disappeared this week, was found last night. She said she had run away because she was piqued at her mother.

Articles incorporating the Seattle Cement & Timber Preserving Company were filed to-day for the purpose of handling overdock cement in preserving piles and timber. Capital stock, $50,000. The incorporators are as follows: O. J. Carr, C. P. Stone, W. J. Jennings, Angus Mackintosh, L. S. Rowe, C. B. Bagley, F. H. Whitworth, and W. R. Thornell.

Mike Wilson, a farmer of White river valley, was brought before Justice Loderberg for violating the territorial law by allowing thistles to grow on his farm. A change of venue was taken, and the case will not be heard for a week.

Five horses were stolen from this city to-day. No clue to the thieves.

The British bark Madeira, Capt. Fanik, arrived to-day, with a full cargo of merchandise, from Liverpool.

SPOKANE FALLS.

Railroad Injunction Case Postponed Until Tuesday—Local Notes.

SPOKANE FALLS, July 28.—G. Palmstag and Joseph Hersner have sued Peter Schneider for settlement of partnership account and dissolution of the same. They are proprietors of the American Family Resort, a large summer garden establishment.

Judge Nash did not arrive to-day, so the hearing in the injunction case of the Northern Pacific against Seattle & Lake Shore was postponed until Tuesday.

V. M. Massey has taken the contract to excavate the foundation for the new water works. The plans for the water works are nearly completed.

Portlanders here: W. N. Morse, W. D. Martin and A. E. Welch.

The congregation of the Christian church have begun the erection of a new church on Post and Third streets.

Sheriff McCarthy of Pasco is improving.

A bale of hay fell on T. Lynch, a farmer living near here, and seriously injured him.

ELLENSBURG.

The New Steamer Line—Republican Delegates to be Entertained.

ELLENSBURG, July 28.—Freight is arriving here in large quantities for the Big Bend and Okanogan, to be transported over the new steamer line. A large number of passengers are also coming this way to take passage on the boat.

The citizens and the board of trade have determined to entertain the republican delegates to the convention to be held at Ellensburg on the 11th of September and will hold a meeting Monday night. A wigwam will probably be put up for the occasion.

Manager Howe of Portland is placing Ellensburg in his theatrical circuit of the Northwest, this being regarded as one of the best show towns in the country.

The lesson of the Roslyn fire is causing Ellensburg to increase its water service, and mains are being extended all over the principal part of the city.

TEA FROM YOKAHAMA.

Arrival of the Aberdeen with a Large Cargo for the C. P.

TACOMA, W. T., July 28.—E. E. Ellis, Canadian Pacific agent, just returned from Vancouver, reports that the new steamship Aberdeen, belonging to the Canadian Pacific fleet, arrived there on Monday with a cargo of 57,000 packages of tea from Yokohama for Chicago, New York, Boston and Ontario points, nearly twice as much as the Rotoh brought to Tacoma. She also had on board six hundred Chinamen, bound for San Francisco, thirty-five of whom passed through Tacoma for Portland yesterday. The Parthia arrived there Thursday from San Francisco, en route to Yokohama.

CHEHALIS NOTES.

New Catholic Church—Entertainment—Peaches Grown Successfully—Carload of Immigrants.

CHEHALIS, July 28.—The foundation for the Catholic church is being laid. The site chosen for it is probably the finest in the city. The land for the church was given by Mrs. Eliza Barrett, the owner of the town site.

The Ladies' Guild of the Episcopal church are preparing a literary and musical entertainment, to be given in the opera house Wednesday night, August 8th. The ladies of this church have earned an enviable reputation for the excellence of all performances given by them.

It is a fact that peaches can be raised in Lewis county, for W. M. Urquhart, a merchant of this city, has handed around among his friends a few specimens of the Alexander peach, grown in his garden this year. The color is beautiful and the flavor delicious. Lewis county may yet place peaches along with its unexcelled plums, pears, cherries and apples.

Major J. T. Newland has been appointed deputy grand chancellor of the Knights of Pythias of Washington territory.

Brockway Bros., dry goods merchants, and J. H. Moss, druggist, have this week completed the purchase of a business block on Maine street. It is 70x100 feet, and the purchase price was $3300.

A car load of immigrants direct from Austria have arrived in town. It is the second invoice from that quarter of the globe lately. They look strong and hardy, just the kind to subdue the forests in these parts.

Badly Hurt in a Sawmill.

SALEM, July 28.—About 9 o'clock Ed. Laws, lately from Kansas, while operating one of the swing slab saws at the sawmill, cut his left leg so severely that amputation may be necessary. In sawing slabs Laws placed his knee upon them to hold them together, and in some way his limb was thrown against the flying saw, which cut a terrible gash diagonally just below the patella, exposing the ends of both the femur and tibia, and severing the patella ligament. He was removed to his home near the asylum, where he is resting as easy as could be expected. Laws had worked at the mill but a few days, and is in poor circumstances.

Death of a Stranger.

ALBANY, Or., July 28.—S. W. Byerson of Downieville, California, died in this city to-day, of consumption. Deceased was a total stranger. He will be buried by the citizens here to-morrow. He had $300 on his person, and is said to own considerable property in California.

FROM SAN FRANCISCO.

The Proposed Impeachment of Federal Judges.

A TRUE STORY OF ADVENTURE.

More Comment on the Oregon Election—The Lick Estate—A Case of Salary Grab—Personal and General.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 28.—As regards the landing of Chinese by United States courts under writs of habeas corpus and other methods, the *Chronicle* thinks the impeachment of Judge Sawyer and Judge Sabin impossible and the proposition to impeach them impracticable. The grounds of impeachment, says that journal, are treason, bribery and high crimes or misdemeanors. The *Chronicle* then proceeds to say that these judges certainly cannot be impeached on the ground of treason, or bribery.

The *Call*, replying to this, says the known facts are that guarantee men are landed by the courts on evidence frivolous in itself and other than that the law requires, and that somebody profits by the landing. If these offenses do not constitute ground for impeachment it is well for the people to know it. The conclusion will be that federal courts are above the law. If the law, as it now stands, provides no legal remedy for judicial usurpation, a legal remedy should be provided.

A TRUE TALE OF ADVENTURE.

The Experience of Capt. Raynor of the Sealing Schooner Alger.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 28.—Among the passengers on the steamer Bertha, which arrived from Alaska yesterday, was Capt. Charles Raynor, of the sealing schooner Allie I. Alger, which arrived at Seattle some time ago and reported that Capt. Raynor had been lost while hunting, and probably drowned. On June 16, he left the schooner and went on a hunt for seal. After leaving his vessel, a heavy fog settled down, and when it was time to return the schooner could not be found. Capt. Raynor had two hunters with him in the boat, Daniel Papinsky and a man named Fred. The unfortunates had no provisions except a lunch they had taken with them and the seals they had caught.

The captain, on finding that his search for the schooner was hopeless, headed for Point Elizabeth and landed to the eastward of it. Finding nothing there, he laid a course for Douglass. There he stayed two days and got some provisions, and left there for Kodiak island, where he arrived July 8, having been seventeen days on the trip from the place he had lost his vessel, and with little to eat except seals.

Besides Capt. Raynor, two other victims of Arctic experiences came down on the Bertha. These were Dave Harris and Tad Wheaton, of the ill-fated Isabel.

FRESNO BURNING.

The Loss Will not Fall Short of $50,000.

FRESNO, July 29.—A bad fire is raging on the corner of K and Fresno streets, this city. The firemen are working hard, but the loss will not fall short of $50,000.

Personal and General Notes.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 28.—The grounds surrounding the new music stand will now seat 12,000 people, whereas the old one would only seat 3000.

To-morrow afternoon Rev. E. G. Wheeler of Portland, international secretary of the Sunday school union, will deliver an address in the Young Men's Christian Association hall, on the subject, "Which Way."

To-morrow night the doors of the old California theater will close, never to reopen again.

The steamer Santa Rosa, bound for San Diego, which was reported disabled at sea, arrived safely at Port Harford this morning. The vessel broke her centerpin south of Santa Barbara, and put into port, where the damage was repaired.

Capt. Richard T. Floyd, who had charge of the construction of the Mount Hamilton observatory, is seriously ill at Highland Springs.

T. Sargent of the geodetic coast survey, stationed at Kodiak, Alaska, has arrived here. Sargent is the first American who went as far as Kodiak, 550 miles from Sitka. He has been on the island for twenty-one years, during which time he only paid one visit to Sitka. He is now on his way to New Bedford, Mass., to visit his father, who is 97 years old.

About three months ago Hallinan & Foster leased Woodward's Gardens, at a price something over $100 a day. It didn't take long for them to find out that they couldn't make it pay, and by much urging they secured a reduction to about $500 a week. Now they have given up the lease. The gardens are anything but what they once were.

J. W. McCarthy, ex-clerk of the supreme court, embezzler and tourist, has made his last effort to keep out of the penitentiary, and failed. His attorneys asked for a rehearing in the supreme court, and it was denied. He will now go to the San Quentin state prison for five years.

The electric railway between San Jose and Santa Clara began running on schedule time this morning. It is considered a success.

The question of the present campaign—protection vs. free trade—was debated last evening before the British American Association, and will be continued during the campaign.

One hundred dollars has been subscribed by the Iroquois club toward the expenses of the proposed impeachment of Judges Sabin and Sawyer, in connection with Chinese being landed by the courts.

Among the passengers who arrived on the Alaska Commercial Company's steamer Dora last night, from Ounalaska, was Rev. O. Parker, formerly pastor of the Episcopal church at Eugene City. Parker, for the past two years, has been engaged in missionary work in Alaska.

M. H. de Young, proprietor of the *Chronicle*, returned from the East this afternoon. He will soon begin his labor as national committeeman.

T. J. Vivian, one of the *Chronicle's* editorial staff, has been asked by the republican county committee to make speeches in behalf of protection. Vivian, it is said, will confine his oratorical efforts to this city.

The health office report of deaths for the past week gives the total number as 111.

A. N. Towne and Ben Truman left for Portland last night. Mr. Towne has gone to meet Mr. Stillman, who holds a power of attorney from the widow of the late Mark Hopkins. Towne goes to consult with Mr. Stillman about business matters.

The public administrator states in his annual report that 114 estates have come into his possession in the last year, of a total approximate value of $345,010.

The body of John D. Bodwell, well known in San Francisco, was this morning found in his residence in Oakland. A bottle with a small amount of chloroform was found on a table near by. He was subject to severe headaches, and used chloroform to relieve them. It is supposed that he accidently inhaled too much, causing death.

The Oregon Election.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 28.—Says an evening paper: The Oregon election is not wholly a blessing to the republican party. The majority against the president's policy caused the democratic convention to "hedge" on the free trade issue in the platform, where they had intended to speak boldly. It has caused democratic organs, ever since, to busy themselves in softening their previous expressions, and explaining that the party has no thought of free trade. The declarations of the democratic organs upon the president's message prior to the Oregon election were exultant in freedom from restraint. Since that event the old campaign of dissimulation has been resumed. The only hope of democratic success lies in concealing the issue.

A General Freight Rate Adopted.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 28.—General Manager Stubbs of the Southern Pacific Company telegraphed from New York to-day that the Texas Traffic Association had decided to adopt the Western classification of freight, thus giving all roads in the Northwest, West and Southwest the same classification on all interstate shipments.

A Claim Against Colombia.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 28.—O. H. Bond, who arrived to-day from Colon, has filed with the United States authorities at Washington a claim against the United States of Colombia for $100,000. On May 2 the English steamer [illegible], from [illegible] with [illegible] tons of Cardiff coal, which Mr. Bond had engaged while the Panama Railroad Company, ran ashore on the coast of Central America near San Blas, and the crew took to the boats. On May 17 the vessel, which might have been saved, was almost destroyed by natives in their search for plunder, they cutting down the masts and eventually setting fire to the vessel, burning about 800 tons of coal. The alcalde of Colon refused to assist Mr. Bond in recovering the stolen property, and the government did not interfere. Hence this suit.

Arrest of a Fugitive.

SACRAMENTO, July 28.—Acting on instructions received from the authorities at Canton, Ohio, Chief of Police Lee to-day arrested August Arthur, alias "Tate," wanted at Canton for burglary, and from which place he had fled on being released on bail. A letter was forwarded to this office for Arthur, and he was arrested on calling for it. The letter proved to be from one of Arthur's friends, and stated that two men connected with the latter in the burglary had, during the trial, implicated an innocent man, and that all three were serving terms in the penitentiary. Extradition papers will be secured as soon as possible, and Tate will be returned to Canton for trial.

The Lick Estate.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 28.—The portion of the James Lick estate in the hands of the trustees consists of the Lick House, which yields a net yearly income for the estate, over and above taxes and insurance, of 5 per cent on $1,250,000, and property with an eighty-eight feet frontage, on Post street. Besides there is between three and four hundred thousand dollars in notes and mortgages which can be converted into cash at any time. It is expected that the remainder, which will be divided between the Academy of Science and the California Pioneers, will amount to about $600,000.

Trouble Over Officers' Salaries.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 28.—There is trouble among the members of the Bancroft-Whitney Law Publishing Company. The officers thereof wish to increase their salaries 33⅓ per cent. The minority members claim that their salaries are out of all proportion to the work performed. It is said A. L. Bancroft gets $250 for attending one meeting of the board a month; T. P. Stone, vice-president, gets $300 a month; J. Hasbrouck, secretary, gets $450, and T. G. Sanborn, assistant secretary, receives $450 a month also. These men are all stockholders besides.

Annual Turners' Festival.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 28.—The Pacific coast division of the North American Turners' union holds its annual festival in this city commencing to-morrow, and lasting four days. Five hundred visitors were welcomed here this evening from Sacramento, San Jose and other parts of the state, and a grand torchlight procession was had.

Shipping.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 28.—Arrivals: steamer State of California, Portland; steamer Al-Ki, Nanaimo; steamer San Pedro, and ship Oriental, Tacoma. Clearances: steamer State of California, Astoria. Departures: ship Alaska, Canada; Shirley, Tacoma; steamer Oregon, Portland; steamer Wellington, Nanaimo.

All for Nothing.

LOS ANGELES, July 28.—Harry Connor was examined before the U. S. commissioner this evening on a charge of smuggling, and was discharged. Connor was arrested at San Diego April 4 by Constable W. H. Allen, who shot him while he was attempting to escape.

Out of Quarantine.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 28.—The steamship City of Peking, in quarantine three days since her arrival from Hong Kong and Yokohama, under the rules of the board of health, was allowed to dock this morning, having been thoroughly fumigated.

Magnificent Residence Burned.

SAN RAFAEL, July 28.—The magnificent residence of Mrs. Alexander Forbes, at Culloden park, was totally destroyed by fire last night. The loss is estimated at $60,000; insurance $35,000.

Freight on Sugar Advanced.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 28.—An advance in the sugar rate to $1 a hundred pounds on the transcontinental lines to all Texas common points is announced to take effect on August 8.

Around the World.

SAN DIEGO, July 28.—The schooner yacht Coronet, which arrived here from New York on July 6, left to-day on her voyage around the world, going first to Yokohama.

Not Too Old to Wed.

LONDON, July 28.—Charles Halle, the pianist, has been married to Wilhelmina Hormanner, the violinist. Halle is in his seventieth year.

A Petty Thief Convicted.

VANCOUVER, W. T., July 28.—Leonard Compo, an ex-military convict, was to-day convicted of petit larceny on three different warrants, and sentenced by Justice Toussaint to pay a fine of $100 in each case and costs. A gang of petit thieves have annoyed the citizens of this town and vicinity of late, and with the capture of this man, which is entirely due to the efforts of Sheriff Secrist, it is hoped that his associates will soon follow.

Notes from Vancouver.

VANCOUVER, B. C., July 28.—The steamship Aberdeen sailed for San Francisco today. The steamship Parthia sails for Japan August 1.

The Hudson Bay Company will remove their headquarters for the Pacific from Victoria to this city.

REFUSE TO SIGN THE TREATY.

The Indians at Standing Rock Agency Deliver Their Ultimatum.

ST. PAUL, July 28.—A special from Standing Rock agency received at 2 o'clock this morning, says: The ultimatum of the Indians was given the commissioners to-day. The Indians were in council all Thursday night, and after many speeches every Indian gave his assent to the proposition not to sign the treaty. John Gross was chosen to present the ultimatum to the commission, assisted by Gaul and other chiefs. Gross referred to former treaties broken by the whites, and spoke about the Black Hills treaty. Chairman Pratt had said that their lands could not be taken except by consent of three-quarters of the Indians. This was the proposition of the other treaty. How, then, did the whites take the Black Hills, when they only got about 800 Indians to sign? "The Indians were fools then, as they always have been in making treaties, and we hope we and our children will take warning and not be fools hereafter. You move other Indian tribes among us, off of land given the whites. We do not want this, and the other tribes will not like it either. The whites owe us much under treaties of years ago. The government should give us what it now owes before it asks for more. We have our crops to look after, and must get back to work. We will not sign. We came here because our agent asked us to, and we did not like to shame him. You cannot get us to sign."

After Gross finished Gaul was called, but simply affirmed what had been said.

At Chairman Pratt's request the Indians agreed to stay until Monday, but said they would not sign then. McLaughlin, the agent, who has the complete confidence of the Indians, has done all he could to influence them to sign, but to no avail. Gov. Church and Auditor Ward will be down to Monday's conference, but there is little prospect of a change in sentiment.

BAKER CITY NOTES.

BAKER CITY, July 26.

There is talk of another ball tournament in October.

Twenty carloads of sheep were shipped from here yesterday for Chicago.

We are being blessed with circuses. The McMahon combination to-day and Sells next week.

The new $80,000 school-house is being pushed toward completion as rapidly as possible.

Baker county sends Portland another inhabitant in the person of Mrs. M. D. Wisdom, nee Brown.

Cracker creek still draws hundreds from all portions of the mining region. New discoveries are reported every week. Three stage lines cannot accommodate the travel.

Mr. Adler, the jeweler, has a fine piece of mechanism in his show window. It is a clock work machinery, and represents a mountain with a quartz ledge, and shows the miners at work and a stamp mill in full operation.

Purchase your tickets and reserve your sleeping car accommodation at No. 7 Washington street, [illegible]

EUROPEAN DISPATCHES

The Throne of Bulgaria Again for Sale or Rent.

ONE MAN WHO DOESN'T WANT IT.

The Power of the Pope—Verdict of the Coroner's Jury in the Mandeville Inquest—Old World Notes.

BERLIN, July 28.—The interview between Emperor William and King Christian of Denmark has special importance, associated with the settlement of the family question connected with the Bulgarian throne. The king appears to have given his assent to the creation of Bulgarian monarchy, with either Prince Waldemar, or the duke of Cumberland on the throne. The duke of Cumberland has decisively rejected the offer, which was made to him through Prince Bismarck. In his note refusing to accept the crown he declares that the proposal is an insult to him, as the legitimate king of Hanover, and expresses a hope that he is destined to see the king of Prussia reduced to his proper level.

King Christian of Denmark advises Prince Waldemar to accept the throne of Bulgaria if an entente between the European powers is perfected. It is also asserted in certain circles that Prince Ferdinand will be assisted to maintain his position in Bulgaria.

THE POWER OF THE POPE.

The protest of the Vatican against a visit of Emperor William to Rome has proved effective. Cardinal Galamberti, papal nunico at Vienna, is reported to have secretly seen Bismarck at Friederichsruhe. Bismarck has assented to a proposal to have Galamberti to meet Emperor William in Berlin and ask him personally to forego his visit to Rome. One result of the Vatican's diplomatic triumph is that Prime Minister Crispi has sent instructions to the Italian embassy in Paris to invigorate the negotiations for a commercial treaty with France. Berlin official circles strongly distrust the Italian government on account of its relations with France.

To Survey the Selkirk Glaciers.

QUEENSTOWN, July 28.—Rev. W. S. Green, rector of Curry Gelane, has sailed on the City of Rome for New York, under commission of the Royal Geographical society to inspect and make a rough survey of the unexplored glacier regions in the Selkirk range in British Columbia. The Canadian Pacific Railway Company will assist in the undertaking.

Verdict of the Mandeville Jury.]

DUBLIN, July 28.—The jury at Mitchellstown investigating the death of John Mandeville to-day returned a verdict, declaring that death was caused by the unjustifiable treatment to which he was subjected in Tullamore prison. It also condemns the practice of treating political prisoners the same as ordinary criminals.

Extension of Customs Duties.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 28.—The Russian government has ordered that the same duties as are levied by European Russia shall be imposed at the Pacific ports of Eastern Siberia upon imported sugars, preserves, syrup, chocolate, arrack, spirits, liquors, wine and beer.

Baldwin Astonishes London.

LONDON, July 28.—Baldwin, the parachutist, jumped from a balloon at a hight of 1000 feet to-day and landed safely. The enormous crowd displayed great enthusiasm.

Two Mexican Horse Thieves Killed.

TUCSON, A. T., July 28.—A constable and a posse of cowboys had a fight in the mountains near Benson yesterday, with two Mexican horse thieves belonging to a band which has its rendezvous in the Whetstone and Sierra Nevada mountains. Two of the Mexicans were killed and the third escaped. One of the dead men has been identified as one of the Sonora train robbers.

AN EXCITING CHASE.

Mrs. Osborne of Salem Prairie, Hunting Her Divorced Husband.

Statesman, 27th.

An exciting and in some respects amusing chase was witnessed on the streets yesterday morning. Wednesday evening, John Osborne, a well-known character about town, went out to his late farm on Salem Prairie, and in the absence of his divorced wife, took away four of their children—three boys and a girl. The boys Osborne was entitled to, but the custody of the girl had been awarded to Mrs. Osborne by the courts.

Yesterday morning she came into town in search of her daughter. Osborne caught sight of her, and he hired Basey's cab to take him somewhere out of her reach. Just as he was flying around the corner of Bush's bank Mrs. Osborne saw him, and so she quickly bargained with Henry Price to follow him with her in his cab. Price started out after Basey, and they drove at a lively pace up Commercial street then back and up State in the direction of the depot. Osborne had a child with him which Mrs. Osborne thought was her girl.

Up the street went the flying cab, the one hot on the trail of the other, while a crowd, which had smelled something in the wind, watched the procession as they passed the entire length of the street and vanished in the dust down Fourteenth street to the depot. Price kept up his hot pursuit until he discovered that the child in the first cab was a boy, and when Mrs. Osborne learned it she gave up the chase. She returned to town and tried to have a warrant sworn out for Osborne's arrest for kidnaping her daughter, but as the child was over 12 years of age, a criminal action could not be made of it. Osborne was presumably landed by Mr. Busey somewhere out in the country. It is said he had already shipped the girl up to Junction City.

PILOTS PROTEST.

Special Treasury Agent Beecher Encroaching on Their Business.

Special Treasury Agent Beecher has made enemies of three unemployed licensed pilots at Port Townsend by his alleged courtesy in acting as pilot on the steamer Ferndale. One of the pilots said to a reporter:

"It was an act of rank injustice. The master of the Ferndale had agreed to hire Capt. Gilmore to act as pilot for a month. When the steamer arrived here from San Francisco Mr. Smith of the Puget Sound Iron Company persuaded the captain to take Capt. Adams of this city as pilot. But when papers were being obtained at the custom house it was learned that Adams would not be allowed to act, on account of his lack of experience and the fact that he had no license, which was in accordance with the recently enacted law regarding pilots. Then Capt. Beecher, a special agent of the treasury, steps in and acts as her pilot, debarring three competent men from employment. The customs laws which prohibits the men in its service from receiving emoluments from any other source than the government, as well as the regulations of the pilot law, made it illegal for him to do so.

"Moreover, it is not the first time Capt. Beecher has acted as pilot on vessels since he has been special agent, which is the main reason why our 'kick' is coining. It was an injustice not only to us but to all pilots everywhere. This is our side of the question, and I wish you would make it public."

TO KEEP CONVICTS IN.

A New Fence at the Penitentiary that Cannot be Climbed.

Supt. Downing, of the state penitentiary, will shortly begin the construction of a fence that will be effective in keeping within its bounds any number of escaping convicts who may be so rash as to try to climb it, even if they should succeed in reaching it from inside the prison stockade. The fence will be constructed in a semi-circle on the west of the main prison from the guard house just on the north of the building to that on the south. It will enclose the west wing of the penitentiary and the surrounding grounds and the flower garden.

It will be constructed entirely of steel, and its particular feature will be bars placed perpendicularly and surmounted by sharp barbs. These bars will be three inches apart, and the top of each alternate one will be bent down to the inside, something after the manner of a fish-hook. They will be fourteen feet high and will be held in position by four crossbars. In the [illegible] leading into the prison will be a gate, through which all teams that desire to go into the prison office will have to pass. Those who want to go inside the stockade will pass also through the present gate at the north of the office.

The design of the fence was borrowed from a Canadian prison, and it is stated that it is impossible to climb it from the inside even when assisted by a rope. The bids for the construction of the fence will be opened on August 7, and the work will be begun immediately thereafter.

THE SUMMER CAMPAIGN.

As It Is Fought by Women of the Period.

Puck.

Mrs. Crœsus—We shall be at Saratoga four weeks—I think Eleanora will need thirty dresses.

Waters (the modiste)—Yes, madam.

Mrs. Crœsus—That will give at least one new one every day.

Waters—The black lace costumes will admit of several toilets, madam.

Mrs. Crœsus—Then add six more. I won't have my daughter fixing up the same dress, one day with a red ribbon, the next with a blue, like an actress.

Waters—Oh, certainly not, madam!

Mrs. Crœsus—Not by a long shot, indeed!

Waters—You want the costumes elegantly simple, I suppose, for Miss Crœsus. She is so young.

Mrs. Crœsus—No, I don't. Nothing of the sort. I want the best right through, and lots of it; and I'll pay for it.

Waters—Very well, madam.

Mrs. Crœsus—If Crœsus did make his money in a corner in boot-tops, it's all in government securities now, and is as good as anybody's.

* * * * *

Mrs. Cadwallader-Banks—I saw Dr. Montague this morning.

Mr. Cadwallader-Banks—Professionally or casually?

Mrs. Cadwallader-Banks—Professionally, I have been quite anxious about the girls. Dorthea is very languid; and Priscella, too, is decidedly drooping.

Mr. Cadwallader-Banks—I hadn't noticed it.

Mrs. Cadwallader-Banks—A mother's eye is keener. The doctor thinks both need a tonic, and recommends August as the Spa.

Mr. Cadwallader-Banks—H'm.

* * * * *

Mrs. K. Newton Brown—I think with care and burying ourselves at Backwoods during the early summer, we can manage a week at Saratoga later.

Miss Brown—That will be quite too jolly.

Mrs. K. Newton Brown—You will need to make the most of it. Young Dr. Arlington will be there.

Miss Brown—Are you sure?

Mrs. K. Newton Brown—Perfectly. He is quite epris now with you; spoke of your classic bust and profile at the Hospital tableaux.

Miss Brown—I'll wear my hair in a Greek coil, and have my dresses additionally decollette.

Mrs. K. Newton Brown (dryly)—That will not be necessary. I think you might alter your style somewhat, however. I believe he admires yielding, clinging women.

Miss Brown—Ugh! I don't. He, though, shall find me a "mush of concession."

Mrs. K. Newton Brown—You are too frivolous. A little diplomacy is a small price to pay for his fine establishment.

* * * * *

(ON THE HOTEL PIAZZA.)

Mrs. Crœsus—You find America a little different from England, I s'pose, Lord Baritone?

Lord Baritone—Oh, quite, you know; and most refreshingly so.

Mrs. Crœsus—Why, really now, I didn't s'pose you'd say that.

Lord Baritone—I find everything charming, notably the American girls. [Mentally: And their money.]

Mrs. Crœsus—Do you really?

Lord Baritone—Oh, perfectly, you know. So simple and unaffected in the midst of such realy colossal fortunes, you know.

Mrs. Crœsus—Yes?

Lord Baritone—Oh, I do. Miss Crœsus, in her simple white gown, for instance, when she might wear velvet and gems, betrays such charming taste, you know.

Mrs. Crœsus—Oh, she won't wear anything else. [Mentally: I'll wire Waters to-night for a dozen; she hasn't one to her name but that on her back.]

* * * * *

Mrs. Cadwallaker-Banks—You were saying, Mrs. Midas—

Mr. Midas—That I so much admire hearty, healthy girls.

Mrs. Cadwallader-Banks—And I, too. I am particularly fortunate in that respect in my own daughters.

Mr. Midas—You are indeed.

Mrs. Cadwallader-Banks—They are never ill, and really have most wonderful powers of endurance.

Mr. Midas—They seem perfectly well.

Mrs. Cadwallader-Banks—Oh, yes. We all are. Dr. Montague says he would starve if he had many such families as ours among his patients.

Mr. Midas—I doubt if he has, however.

Mrs. Cadwallader-Banks—And I. It is a crying evil of our present society, the languid, drooping girls that seem so large a part of it.

Mr. Midas—I quite agree with you.

Mrs. Cadwallader-Banks—When we talked of coming on here my daughters were quite horrified least people should think they needed the waters.

Mr. Midas—Oh, no one who saw them could say so.

Mrs. Cadwallader-Banks—I told them that.

Mr. Midas—They are most refreshing pictures of health.

* * * * *

Mrs. K. Newton Brown—Ah, my dear doctor, none but a mother can understand the anxieties of a mother's heart.

Dr. Darlington—And I am only a bachelor.

Mrs. K. Newton Brown—It is no jesting matter. In my widowed state I realize that when I am gone Edith will be wholly alone in the world.

Dr. Darlington—Miss Brown seems a young woman of resources, however.

Mrs. K. Newton Brown—Oh, you mistake her. She is the most timid and dependent of girls.

Dr. Darlington—Indeed!

Mrs. K. Newton Brown—Oh, yes; it is the wish of my heart to see her provided with a suitable protector.

Dr. Darlington—I can fancy that.

Mrs. K. Newton Brown—She needs one sadly.

Dr. Darlington (sotto voce as Miss Brown approaches)—Yes—a chest protector.

The Egyptian Heaven.

Earth was not to the Egyptians what it is to us, writes Prof. Masbero, a globe carried safely through space by the laws of gravitation; everybody in Egypt knew that it was a flat, oblong, quadrangular slab, more like the upper board of a table than anything they could imagine. It was surmounted by a flat, iron roof stretching at some distance from it, and supported by four strong pillars, which prevented it from falling and crushing what was underneath. Thus the world was like a two-storied house, the various parts of which might be connected, as they are in our houses, by a staircase, or by a ladder. The Egyptians supposed that there was somewhere in the west a tall ladder which went up straight from earth to heaven. Gods and goddesses watched it day and night. Nobody was allowed to climb it unless he knew the password, and, even after giving it, those poor souls were in danger of never reaching the top who were not helped by the hand of some piteous divinity. Once on the solid floor of the firmament they travelled northward untill they came to the brink of the boreal ocean; here they found the ferry boat or the ibis of Thot, the judge Osiris and his assessors, the island of the happy, where they settled for ever and ever among the indestructible stars, as indestructible as any of them.

Where the Nutmeg Grows.

From Capt. Strand's New Guinea.

We gained a fine piece of tableland, over which we traveled for about another half an hour, when we reached three houses erected in the very heart of the forest. These were used by the natives for drying the nutmegs. The country was everywhere magnificent, and the aroma of the spice-laden air delicious. Nutmeg and other equally valuable trees were everywhere growing in great profusion. The fruit of the nutmeg in appearance resembles a pear, and when ripe opens and displays the nut covered with a beautiful red coating of mace. The nuts are then picked from the tree, put into baskets and taken to the houses, where they are husked and placed on shelves. They are then partially roasted over a slow fire until all the moisture is extracted. After this they are cooled and carried down to the village in nets ready to be bartered to the Bugis, Arabs and other traders who frequent the gulf in their small prows or junks at the proper season.

TERRITORIAL [illegible]

Features of the Woman [illegible] Contest in the Supreme [illegible]

VOORHEES PLAYS A STRONG CA[illegible]

He Will Profit by Possible Dissensions in [illegible] Hoan Banks—Eugene Fellows [illegible] General Gossip.

Special Correspondence of the [illegible]

SEATTLE, July 28.—It is [illegible] told you so" [illegible] two months ago [illegible] that Delegate Voorhees [illegible] his letter of declination [illegible] candidate for nomination [illegible] congress. The men [illegible] treated [illegible] Artemus Ward [illegible] passed up and down the [illegible] the handsome and ambitious [illegible] eral Metcalfe has been [illegible] county and found [illegible] him there. Gov. Semple [illegible] candidate or not [illegible] pondent to announce that he [illegible] a candidate for the [illegible] efforts of Charles E. [illegible] known and favorably known [illegible] very-long title [illegible] States district attorney [illegible] energetic of late [illegible] doesn't care a rap for the [illegible] latest piece of [illegible] Metcalfe has definitely [illegible] "grapes are green" [illegible] want to be delegate [illegible] delegate, and he will [illegible] ship thrust upon him [illegible] out of the field. Mr. [illegible] talked of, and yet [illegible] nearly everywhere [illegible] hees our candidate [illegible] THE OREGONIAN said [illegible] those who were then [illegible] of what was said [illegible] now sagaciously [illegible] this wise: "Didn't I tell you so?"

The presentation of [illegible] case before the supreme court [illegible] tended by some remarkable [illegible] nal incidents. First, the [illegible] case was decided adversely [illegible] judgment would be [illegible] the shape of social [illegible] the chief justice [illegible] poined ex-Chief Justice Greene and Justice Dennison, both [illegible] gists, and J. C. Haines and [illegible] amicus curia, or friends [illegible] join the discussion of the [illegible] the court was questioned [illegible] suffragists. Probably [illegible] insinuation against the [illegible] the court was ever made [illegible] that the court desired [illegible] Greene and Judge Dennison [illegible] sion of the case in order [illegible] in some incomprehensible [illegible] responsibility of an adverse [illegible] how this evasion could be [illegible] insinuation did not explain [illegible] the communications [illegible] already indicated. The [illegible] senseless charge is [illegible] Greene and Judge Dennison [illegible] briefs in the case. [illegible] foolish people [illegible] woman suffrage [illegible] how the supreme [illegible] can decide a question of law [illegible] ing themselves to be ruled by [illegible] feelings. "A man would be a [illegible] judge indeed, who does not [illegible] do this." There is no [illegible] majority of the judges [illegible] woman suffrage; but it [illegible] they will decide the law [illegible] the organic act of the territory [illegible] well known convictions of [illegible] so far as this law is [illegible] if they had been members [illegible] ture they would have [illegible] such legislation.

Who does not regret [illegible] tunes of Eugene [illegible] house in the last [illegible] Falls? A more genial [illegible] posed gentleman never [illegible] sion of public measures [illegible] generous and deliberate [illegible] and safe; his methods [illegible] and on all occasions [illegible] partisan debate [illegible] a parliamentary contest [illegible] softened asperities and [illegible] courteous consideration [illegible] and the admiration [illegible] with such marvelous [illegible] to the pleasure of [illegible] reason of his bodily [illegible] sufferings which [illegible] durable. There is [illegible] friends who would [illegible] deed, to lessen this [illegible] burden of pain.

The republican territorial [illegible] be held in Ellensburg [illegible] There is every indication [illegible] liveliest one ever held [illegible] democratic convention will [illegible] kane Falls, September 4.

The success of [illegible] curing the passage [illegible] legislature authorizing [illegible] sioners to issue [illegible] the substance of [illegible] cry. The passage of [illegible] It casts a flood of [illegible] young man's [illegible] should get up a [illegible] drive the woman suffrage [illegible] ists into supporting [illegible] chances are that Voorhees [illegible] Such a prophecy is [illegible] should the republicans [illegible] selves. Of one thing [illegible] namely, there are [illegible] lican party in Washington [illegible] never forget the men [illegible] conflict.

The fight over the [illegible] seems to have begun [illegible] *Post-Intelligencer* charges [illegible] cific Railroad Company [illegible] legislative candidates [illegible] moval of the capital to North [illegible] *Signal* of the latter town [illegible] the charge and says it [illegible] that while North Yakima [illegible] ambition to secure the capital [illegible] on its merits. It is [illegible] the numerous towns which [illegible] called the capital will [illegible] tion be submitted to a vote [illegible] especially in view of the [illegible] arose over the removal [illegible] legislature.

Sam Hyde, the genial Spokane [illegible] for nomination for delegate is [illegible] for the Sound district. He says he [illegible] have a hunt, and it will [illegible] will succeed, whether he becomes [illegible] or not. Mr. Hyde means that he [illegible] deer and grouse and fish. The [illegible] prehension is that he is [illegible] Just how well he has [illegible] known in Ellensburg September [illegible]

AN AGED TRAVELER.

Salem *Statesman*: Mrs. [illegible] arrived here yesterday morning [illegible] county, Nebraska, and will [illegible] Chas. E. Bixby and family [illegible] hills until next spring [illegible] nently. Mrs. Bixby is [illegible] and made the trip alone [illegible] route. She is delighted [illegible] and expresses an anxious [illegible] other sons, who are now [illegible] Nebraska, come here to live.

Our British Cousins [illegible]

Denver [illegible]

Mr. G. C. Smalley, the London [illegible] respondent of the New York [illegible] marizes the English [illegible] tial campaign very [illegible] "I have not wished for Mr. Cleveland's [illegible] does not wish for Mr. [illegible] not one who does not [illegible] not one who would not [illegible] fish trade and manufacture [illegible] will be abandoned [illegible] his triumph." [illegible]

IN THE SOCIAL REA

How Portland Has Amused Hersel ing the Past Week.

Mrs. Green's Garden Party—A Number o Weddings—Boating Parties, Excursio Etc.—Personal Mention.

VANITY FAIR.

To Him Who Waits.

Many a castle I've built in Spain,
With turrets and domes that were passing
But the first wild storm of wind and rain
Has proved me my castles were made of a

Many a fleet I have sent to sea,
Freighted with hopes and ambitions bright
Never a ship has come back to me,
Though I have watched for them long by
night.

But I sometimes think there will come a
When my heart's fond wishes I shall atta
When my ships will sail in grand array
Shall stand secure my castles in Spain.

And I look to see the sunset's glow,
[illegible]
[illegible] half a life ago—
My ships coming back from the [illegible]
—Edith Sessions T

The summer fashions for men, a down in the New York American [illegible] will be found appended:

Fancy Marseilles vestings are much

Black sack coat and vest are much i

The new tennis sashes are having run.

As trousers are cut larger, coats looser.

Four-in-hands 1½ inches in wi popular.

There is a heavy run on stripe vestings.

Fancy diagonal plaids and plaid tw having a great run.

Small Windsor bows made up are v with turn-down collars.

Vicunas sell well for morning co chiefly to middle-aged men.

Shepherd plaids, for trousers, are g in favor with good dressers.

Stripes for business suits, both sa cutaway frocks, are largely used.

Yachtsmen are deserting the nav suits and shirts for the more elegan ones.

The public are beginning to show a ation of washable neckwear; at prese active.

Rough twill-faced cheviots in coats and vests, flat braided, look w are popular.

Cassimere plaids in grays and blue an inch and a half squares, are findi siderable favor just now.

The latest thing in men's jewelry, i be called, is a sterling silver pi lined with plush and silk.

The Yale students of the class of considered, by the powers that be, the est dressed boys in any college country.

Dress suits of thin Thibet are m mired and in good demand. Thibet, way, is generally used for the "Cowe (sometimes improperly called the sack).

The bathing satchel is a neat and article. It is a small bag containing artis for bathing suits and towels; th comb, brush and looking glass in one divisions.

Suspenders are being dispensed w warm days, the tennis belts replacin It is a notorious fact that there is so annoying to a man who perspire as a pair of suspenders.

A large number of summer loung are being made in fine English wool or cream-colored grounds, with fine red stripes, are the favorites. The are not lined and are very cool.

The flannel shirt is commencing t itself on the business streets. We w movement success. No sensible m peg around in a hot linen shirt wh handsome flannel shirts can be had so

She (at a garden party): "Isn't that Professor Brainfog coming this way. Sappy?"

He: "Ya'as, Miss Maude. Shall I him?"

She: "Oh, dear, no. I think you with brains. Mr. De Sappy, are such a

A prominent club man introduced tume in Wall street recently which is to be popular, judging from the fav which it was received. The suit wa flannel one with sack coat, sans vest, silk and flannel shirt, with polka d around the waist was a sash of th material as the scarf. The suit stamped the originator as a level-hea who looked for coolness, comfort and sequences.

SOCIETY IN GENERAL.

The most notable event of the pa was Mrs. Green's *fete champetre* on T evening. It was a brilliant and su affair. A number of quiet weddin been celebrated the past week, all o together with a list of departures for shore, will be found appended.

Fete Champetre.

On Tuesday evening Mrs. H. who had but just returned from Alaska, gave one of the prettiest, a gether, the most charming garden p agonable. The affair was given in Mr. and Mrs. Edward Cookingham, with a few other guests of Mrs. Green one who has never visited the grounds surrounding Cedar hi Green's elegant residence, words mu express the picturesque beauty of t lardly illuminated grounds, bathe mellow light of an almost perfe Beginning at the gatewa lining the long winding drive the hill to the mansion we Japanese lanterns of varied and designs, casting weird shadows and the sombre darkness of the huge s fir trees, into still greater gloom, by trast of their own arcs of warm lig handsome large house was one bla from cellar to attic; from every thrown wide open, burst the light from innumerable gas jets, the warm moonlit air. From be spruce, hemlock holly mountain white-barked birch, hung more lan along, and around the beautiful lawns, while on the tall monarch trees standing like pillars, cro tennis court, on which was canvassed dancing platform, double gas jets, transforming the in vicinity into a veritable ballroom, gleaming star flamed the night at the end of the lawn, while a nooks and shady arbors hung ham stood rustic benches, their whe made known only by the modest single Japanese lantern. A beverage seemed to spring from punch bowl as from some efferve eternal spring beneath a broad spruce. At twelve o'clock a delicious su served under the trees, at tables, loa salads, ices, etc., close by the hou Green was assisted in receiv guests by her daughters, [illegible]

Among those present were [illegible]

Dickerson—Agnew.

The marriage of Mr. James P. A Miss Elizabeth K. Dickerson too

IN THE SOCIAL REALM.

How Portland Has Amused Herself During the Past Week.

Mrs. Green's Garden Party—A Number of Quiet Weddings—Boating Parties, Excursions, Etc.—Personal Mention.

VANITY FAIR.

To Him Who Waits.

Many a castle I've built in Spain,
With turrets and domes that were passing fair,
But the first wild storm of wind and rain
Has proved all my castles were made of air.

Many a fleet I have sent to sea,
Freighted with hopes and ambitions bright;
Never a ship has come back to me,
Though I have watched for them long by day and night.

But I sometimes think there will come a day
When my heart's fond wishes I shall attain
When walled and towered in grand array
Shall stand secure my castles in Spain.

And I look to see the sunset's glow,
As it reddens the ocean miles on miles,
Shine on the ships that sailed long ago—
My ships coming back from the Fortunate isles.
—*Edith Sessions Tupper.*

The summer fashions for men, as laid down in the New York *American Fashion Review*, will be found appended:

Fancy Marseilles vestings are much used.

Black sack coat and vest are much favored.

The new tennis sashes are having a good run.

As trousers are cut larger, coats are cut looser.

Four in hands 1½ inches in width are popular.

There is a heavy run on striped linen vestings.

Fancy diagonal plaids and plaid twills are having a great run.

Small Windsor bows made up are very neat with turn-down collars.

Viennas sell well for morning coats, but chiefly to middle-aged men.

Shepherd plaids, for trousers, are growing in favor with good dressers.

Stripes for business suits, both sack and cutaway frock, are largely used.

Yachtsmen are deserting the navy blue suits and shirts for the more elegant white ones.

The public are beginning to show appreciation of washable neckwear; at present it is active.

Rough twill-faced cheviots in morning coats and vests, flat braided, look well and are popular.

Cassimere plaids in grays and blues, with an inch and a half squares, are finding considerable favor just now.

The latest thing in men's jewelry, if it can be so called, is a sterling silver pipe, case lined with plush and silk.

The Yale students of the class of '89 are considered, by the powers that be, the swell-est dressed boys in any college in the country.

Dress suits of thin Thibet are much admired and in good demand. Thibet, by the way, is generally used for the "Cowes" coat (sometimes improperly called the dress sack).

The bathing satchel is a neat and handy article. It is a small bag containing apparatus for bathing suits and towels; there is a comb, brush and looking glass in one of its divisions.

Suspenders are being dispensed with on warm days, the tennis belts replacing them. It is a notorious fact that there is nothing so annoying to a man who perspires freely as a pair of suspenders.

A large number of summer lounge coats are being made in fine English wools. White or cream-colored grounds, with fine blue or red stripes, are the favorites. These coats are not lined and are very cool.

The flannel shirt is commencing to assert itself on the business streets. We wish the movement success. No sensible man will peg around in a hot linen shirt when such handsome flannel shirts can be had so cheap.

She (at a garden party): "Isn't that young Professor Brainfog coming this way, Mr. De Sappy?"

He: "Ya'as, Miss Maude. Shall I present him?"

She: "Oh, dear, no. I think young men with brains, Mr. De Sappy, are such a bore."

A prominent club man introduced a costume in Wall street recently which is destined to be popular, judging from the favor with which it was received. The suit was a blue flannel one with sack coat, sans vest, a white silk and flannel shirt, with polka dot tie; around the waist was a sash of the same material as the scarf. The suit at once stamped the originator as a level-headed man who looked for coolness, comfort and picturesqueness.

SOCIETY IN GENERAL.

The most notable event of the past week was Mrs. Green's *fete champetre* on Tuesday evening. It was a brilliant and successful affair. A number of quiet weddings have been celebrated the past week, all of which, together with a list of departures for the seashore, will be found appended.

Fete Champetre.

On Tuesday evening Mrs. H. D. Green, who had but just returned from a trip to Alaska, gave one of the prettiest, and altogether, the most charming garden party imaginable. The affair was given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Cookingham, together with a few other guests of Mrs. Green. To any one who has never visited the terraced grounds surrounding Cedar hill, Mrs. Green's elegant residence, words must fail to express the picturesque beauty of the brilliantly illuminated grounds, bathed in the mellow light of an almost perfect moon. Beginning at the gateway and lining the long winding driveway up the hill to the mansion were hung Japanese lanterns of varied and grotesque designs, casting weird shadows and throwing the sombre darkness of the huge spruce and fir trees, into still greater gloom, by the contrast of their own arcs of warm light. The handsome, large house was one blaze of light from cellar to attic; from every window, thrown wide open, burst the brilliant light from innumerable gas jets, out into the warm moon-lit air. From boughs of spruce, hemlock, holly mountain ash, and white-barked birch, hung more lanterns, all along, and around the beautiful terraced lawns, while on the tall monarch spruce-trees standing like pillars, around the tennis court, on which was laid the canvassed dancing platform, were double gas-jets, transforming the immediate vicinity into a veritable ballroom. A beautiful gleaming star flamed the night through at one end of the lawn, while in retired nooks and shady arbors hung hammocks or stood rustic benches, their whereabouts made known only by the modest gleam of a single Japanese lantern. A refreshing beverage seemed to spring from a huge punch bowl, as from some effervescing and eternal spring beneath a broad-boughed spruce. At 11 o'clock a delicious supper was served under the trees, at tables, loaded with salads, ices, etc., close by the house. Mrs. Green was assisted in receiving her guests by her daughters, Mrs. Edward Burr and Mrs. C. J. Reed. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Edward Cookingham, Mrs. W. E. Burr, Miss Leila Burr, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. King, Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Frank, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Wilcox, Capt. and Mrs. U. Sebree, Mr. and Mrs. John Effinger, Mr. and Mrs. Henry McCraken, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Ayer, Capt. and Mrs. B. B. Tuthill, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Reed, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Burr, Mrs. J. B. Montgomery, Miss Nettie Montgomery, Miss Florence Savier, Miss Ada McCraken, Miss Charlotte Williams, Miss Nina Adams, Miss Eugenia Cunningham, Miss Mattie Hoyt, Miss Kate Goodwin, Miss Donelson, Miss Mary Stout, Miss Jo. Cunningham, Miss Sue McFall, Miss Mabel Beck, Miss Eva Lewis, Miss Eugenia Smith, Miss Sallie Lewis, Miss Henrietta Failing, Miss Clara Whitehouse, Mr. James Canby, Dr. William Jones, Mr. H. L. Davidson, Mr. L. L. Hoake, Mr. Babcock, Mr. Howard, Mr. Harry Babcock, Mr. Fred H. V. Andrews, Mr. R. R. Adams, Mr. H. C. Taylor, Mr. James Laidlaw, Mr. Fred M. Gilmore, Mr. Harry M. Hogue, Mr. J. McCormick, Mr. Henderson Deady, Mr. Horatio J. Green, Mr. B. G. Whitehouse, Dr. H. B. Eaton, Mr. J. C. Flanders, Mr. Clarence Glisan, Dr. A. D. Bevan, Mr. George W. Hoyt, Jr., Mr. P. C. Kauffman, Mr. David Lewis, Dr. F. B. Parry and many others.

Dickerson—Agnew.

The marriage of Mr. James P. Agnew and Miss Elizabeth E. Dickerson took place at the 7 o'clock mass Wednesday morning, July 25th, at the cathedral, Rev. E. J. O'Dea officiating. Although the hour was early, there were a large number of friends and acquaintances of the contracting parties in the church to witness the interesting ceremony. On the arrival of the bridal party at the church, the organ pealed forth the stirring strains of "Schubert's Serenade." The bride was attended by Miss M. J. Agnew, the groom's sister, and Miss Annie Fife, and the groom was accompanied by his brother, F. L. Agnew, and Mr. B. C. Gilbride. The choir under the directorship of Prof. E. C. Masters, and assisted by Miss Manciet, Miss Hanley, and Mr. J. Owens, sang selections from Mozart's twelfth mass, Weber's mass in G. Companion's "Ave Maria Stella," and "Ave Verum Corpus" by Flotow. The bride is a charming and accomplished lady from San Francisco, and the groom is an employe in the auditing department of the O. R. & N. Co., whose genial manners and excellent qualities have gained him many friends during his residence in this city. In the evening the parties entertained friends at their residence, No. 151 C street. Vocal and instrumental selections were rendered during the evening and an elegant repast was served. The bride and groom received many elegant presents from their friends. The following persons were present at the reception in the evening: Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Fyfe, Mr. and Mrs. F. McDermitt, Mr. and Mrs. E. Sherratt, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Masten, Mr. and Mrs. Boody, Mr. and Mrs. W. Corcoran, Mrs. Carroll, Mrs. Clark, Mrs. von Boskel, Misses Lizzie, Alice, Katy and Molly Buckenmeyer, Miss A. Fyfe, Miss M. Carroll, Miss Smith, Miss Hoarn, Miss Hickey, Miss Owens, Miss R. Manciet, Miss A. Hanley, Miss F. Hanley, Miss Sinnott, Miss Nolan, Miss Mamie Agnew, Miss M. Donahue, Miss Clark, Miss L. Watkins, Mrs. Watkins, Miss M. McCann, Miss Koehler, P. J. Colman, P. C. Gilbride, F. L. Agnew, R. Clark, J. C. Masten, O. Hoarn, J. Barron, G. Koehler, R. Simpson, J. Coffey, J. T. McDonald, D. McAllen, W. G. Munley, M. G. Munley, J. Beveridge, H. E. Parkhurst, J. F. Sears, D. Kelly, C. Buckenmeyer, M. Owens and Rev. E. O'Dea.

Boating Party.

On Thursday evening a party of young people gathered together by Mr. John McCormick enjoyed a most delightful moonlight ride and boating party on the river. The little launch Alarm, chartered for the occasion, steamed down the Willamette, and tying up at a picturesque and most accessible point, the party landed, and huge bonfires being lighted, a most delicious basket lunch was discussed and the most fragrant of coffee, made at one of the fires, was drunk. Steaming back up the river, the party landed about midnight, having passed a delightful evening. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Zera Snow, Mr. and Mrs. John Effinger, Mrs. W. B. King, Miss Effinger, Miss Charlotte Williams, Miss Eugenie Smith, Miss Savier, Miss Mattie Hoyt, Miss Sue McFall, Miss Mabel Beck, Miss Florence Savier, Miss Lila Burr, Miss Kate Goodwin, Miss Eugenia Cunningham, Miss Schuyler, Miss Heitshu, Miss Mary Stout, Miss Winnifred Myrick, Miss Donelson, Miss Jo Cunningham, Miss Sladen, Mr. Scott Brooke, Mr. James Canby, Mr. D. O. Taylor, Mr. MacBrooke, Mr. J. C. Flanders, Mr. H. C. Taylor, Mr. H. Aiken, Mr. C. E. Chenery, Mr. Horatio J. Green, Mr. W. S. Ott, Mr. David Lewis, Mr. Howard, Mr. Fred H. Andrews, Mr. Clarence Glisan, Mr. Rodney Glisan.

Surprise Party.

On Wednesday evening Mrs. A. J. Lawrence was given a surprise party at her residence, 403 Fifth street. The day was the sixth anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence's wedding. From the house the party adjourned to Mrs. Foreman's dancing hall, on Second street near Jefferson, where dancing was indulged in until a late hour. During the evening Mr. George Lewiston sang several selections, giving great pleasure to his listeners. At a proper hour refreshments were served. Among those present were: Miss Lindsey, Mrs. E. Ginty, Miss Eva Griffin, Miss Lillie Griffin, Miss Buckman, Miss McGowen, Miss Annie McGowen, Miss Wise, Miss Porter, Mrs. A. J. Lawrence, Miss Nellie Crooker, Mrs. A. Griffin, Mrs. Benjamin, Miss Newberry, Miss Cooley, Mrs. Pettygohn, Mrs. D. Thompson, Miss Eaten, Miss K. Granville, Mrs. J. Hennie, Miss Nelson, Mrs. Egan, Miss Johnston, Miss Newton, Miss Smith, Miss Howman, Miss F. Bowman, Messrs R. Coolie, McDonald, Genty, B. Eaton, J. Gowanlock, B. Smith, T. Richards, F. Robinson, Gilbert, Burke, E. Vedder, G. Vedder, A. Hair, R. Smith, G. Lewiston, T. Hermin, S. Mish, Duddley, W. Straus, F. Mogers, Blanchard, A. F. Lawrence, W. Holst, J. Oliver, J. Collins, Collie and L. Butler.

Excursion on the Cyclone.

On Friday evening Mrs. Henry L. Pittock gave a delightful little moonlight excursion down the river and into the Columbia. The affair was in honor of her daughter's (Miss Carrie Pittock) guest, Miss Meek of California. The new and handsome little steam launch Cyclone was chartered for the evening, and, the party getting on board of her at the foot of Washington street, she threw off her lines a little after 7 o'clock and steamed off down the river. The most delicious refreshments were served about 11 o'clock. Mrs. Pittock's guests of the evening were: Mrs. Marshall, Miss Burton, Miss Meek, Miss Carrie Burton, Miss Sue McFall, Miss Gussie Marshall, Miss Carrie Pittock, Miss Gammons, Miss Birdie Woodward, Miss Susie Royce, Miss Nettie Williams, Mr. H. C. Gregg, Mr. O. P. McFall, Mr. John W. P. McFall, Mr. Scott Brooke, Mr. F. F. Pittock, Mr. Albert Hazard, Mr. Hermain Aiken, Mr. R. R. Curry, Mr. G. G. Gammons, Dr. Clarence Nichols, Mr. Downing and Mr. Ed. Dekum.

Brown-Wisdom.

Tuesday, July 24, at the residence of Hon. A. H. Brown, near Baker City, M. D. Wisdom and Miss Roberta W. Brown, were joined in the holy bonds of wedlock, Rev. Goss, pastor of the Episcopal church, officiating. The happy bridegroom was for several years engaged in business in Baker City, and served at one time in the capacity of county clerk. He is now president of the well known drug firm of W. M. Wisdom & Co., of this city. The happy bride is the beautiful and accomplished daughter of Hon. A. H. Brown, one of Baker county's earliest and most respected pioneer citizens, and also a sister of Mrs. W. M. Wisdom. Only immediate friends and relatives witnessed the ceremony. After the wedding an elegant outdoor wedding breakfast was served on the spacious lawn surrounding Mr. Brown's residence. The newly married pair will reside for the present at 207 Yamhill street.

Burbank-Miller.

Dr. B. E. Miller and Jessie Burbank were married at the residence of the bride's mother, 191 Sixth street, by the Rev. J. Q. A. Henry Wednesday evening at 8:30 o'clock. Only the relatives and a few of the most intimate friends were present. Miss Carrie Hennis, a cousin of the bride, acted as bridesmaid and Dr. C. C. Newcastle as the best man. The floral decorations were elegant and the marriage ceremony was short and impressive. After congratulations had been made a bountiful repast was served in the dining room. The balance of the evening was spent in the most agreeable manner, and the happy couple finally took their departure under a shower of rice and old slippers for the midnight train for a wedding trip on Puget sound. They will be gone a week or ten days. The Dr. and Mrs. Miller will commence housekeeping soon after their return.

At Clatsop Beach.

Arrivals at Seaside house, Clatsop beach, since last mention: Dr. Alfred Kinney, wife and child, M. J. Kinney, Alex Campbell, of Astoria; Miss Alice Wasserman, Miss Gertie Wasserman, Philip Wasserman and wife, J. Wasserman, Miss Ella Kaufman, Mrs. C. H. Lewis and nurse, Miss Clementine Lewis, Miss Frances Lewis, Chas. F. Silter, Miss Eva Lewis, Miss Sallie Lewis, Master Hunt Lewis, all of Portland; Wyant Allan, San Francisco; Mrs. Thos. Wygant, Miss Wygant, Portland; Mrs. W. M. Whidden and child, Boston; Mrs. D. F. Sherman, Portland; Miss Paddock, Chicago; Mrs. S. B. Willay, son and nurse, Mrs. A. B. Steinbach and nurse, Miss Steinbach, of Portland; and J. Hume, of Astoria.

The Philomatheans.

Among the recent pleasant boating parties was one tendered Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Keeler by the Philomathean society of this city. The party went by boat up the river to Ross island, where a delicious little spread was partaken of, the party returning later in the evening. Among the party were: Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Beach, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Taylor, Miss May Loomis, Miss Vedoe Moorhall, Miss Maria Caveline, Miss Maggie Marshall, Mrs. E. A. Swope, and Messrs. S. S. Nicolini and W. G. Steel.

Cawston-Allen.

On Monday evening Miss Alice Cawston was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Mr. W. H. Allen. The ceremony, which was a quiet affair, was performed by Rev. W. H. Landon. Miss Cawston came to this city about two years ago from Kent, England, and has made hosts of friends the while. Mr. Allen has also a large circle of friends, particularly in the Calvary church congregation, of which he is an earnest and active working member.

Party for Mount Hood.

On Friday afternoon quite a party of well known people started for a short trip to the east side of Mount Hood. Among the party were: Mr. C. E. S. Wood and wife, Master Erskin Wood, Dr. Holt C. Wilson and wife, Mr. Chas. E. Ladd and wife, Miss Carrie Ladd, Mr. Wesley Ladd, Miss Lewis, Miss Laurie Wilson, Mr. F. M. Gilmore, Mr. Harry Hogue and Mr. C. H. Stole and wife, of Council Bluffs, Ia.

Edris—Espey.

On Thursday evening Miss Lena F. Edris of Empire City was married to Mr. W. G. Espey of this city. Mr. Espey is a member of the firm of Thompson, DeHart & Co.

Personal.

Mr. Ivan Humason has gone to the coast.

Mrs. John Phalon left for Ilwaco yesterday.

Mr. W. M. Ladd is spending the day at the coast.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Freeman will spend the day at Ilwaco.

Mr. Fred Page left for Ilwaco yesterday on the Potter.

Dr. Strong and wife went down on the Potter yesterday.

Miss Gerould left for a short visit to Long Beach yesterday.

Mr. H. Wray, with his family, has gone to Southern Oregon.

Mr. L. May and family are on a two weeks' visit to the sound.

Miss Tica von Bolton has gone to Clatsop for a short season.

Hon. Geo. T. Thompson, mayor of Walla Walla, is in the city.

Mr. F. Wolsey and family are spending a few weeks by the sea.

Mr. Donald Macleay was a passenger on the Potter yesterday.

Mr. E. M. Arthur went down on the Potter yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Frank Foster, of Walla Walla, is taking a vacation in the city.

Mr. W. H. Reed of Walla Walla, is passing a few days in the city.

Messrs. George Hoyt and Don Zan went down to Ilwaco yesterday.

Mrs. C. H. Piggott and son Earl are spending the summer at Clatsop.

Miss Eva Lewis and Miss Sallie Lewis left for Clatsop beach Thursday.

Lieut. and Mrs. D. H. Brainerd of Fort Walla Walla, are in the city.

Miss Lulu Noon has returned from a two months' visit to Walla Walla.

Mr. George P. Frank and wife have gone to their cottage at Long Beach.

Mr. N. J. Levinson left last night for the coast. He will return to-night.

Mr. W. H. B. Cole and wife have returned from a trip to Siglees Springs, Cal.

Mr. Edward Cookingham, accompanied by his wife, left yesterday for the coast.

Miss Whitehouse is visiting friends at Fort Klamath garrison, Southern Oregon.

Charles H. Piggott has returned from a trip to the Sound country and Victoria.

Mrs. N. S. Pierce was a passenger on the Potter's coast trip yesterday afternoon.

Mr. P. C. Kauffman went down to the coast on the Potter yesterday afternoon.

Miss Nellie Calley has gone to The Dalles for a two weeks' visit with Mrs. Houghten.

Mrs. L. Chemin and daughters are spending the summer weeks at their Sea View cottage.

Miss Carrie Towne is visiting at Vancouver Barracks, the guest of Miss Margaret Murphy.

Mr. E. A. Borthwick and wife left for North beach yesterday afternoon on the T. J. Potter.

Mrs. A. S. Foster and Master Samuel Foster are at Clatskanie and will remain there for a few weeks.

Messrs. J. C. Flanders and Clarence and Rodney Glisan leave this week for Elk creek, Tillamook county.

Henderson Deady and Hal Green left for a camping-out trip along the McKenzie river Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Theodore Wygant, Mrs. W. H. Whidden and Miss Wygant are enjoying the sea breezes at Clatsop.

Messrs. E. E. Everett and E. L. Brown went down to North Beach on the T. J. Potter yesterday afternoon.

Miss Ella Burrous of Walla Walla will attend Prof. Cook's conservatory of music during the coming winter.

Mr. H. H. Northrup and Mr. Fred V. Holman went down to Ilwaco yesterday to spend the day with their families.

Miss Carrie Bettman, of San Francisco who has been the guest of Miss Carrie S. Rosenblatt for the last four months, left for home Friday.

Mr. L. Silberstein and family left overland Friday for San Francisco, where they will in future reside. Mr. Silberstein will engage in business in San Francisco.

Miss Loie Steers of this city and Miss Millie Kunzie of Umatilla, are spending the heated season with Mrs. C. W. Knowles at her Clatsop beach cottage.

Mrs. G. M. Schuck, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Kate, leaves this week for Victoria. They will visit Seattle, Tacoma, and all the points of interest on the Sound before returning.

Mr. Joel P. Bronough and Otto Henrickson returned home yesterday from California, where they have been spending the past three weeks. During the time they visited several points of interest, passing most of their time in San Francisco.

Mr. George B. Hurd, principal Winchester school, New Haven, Conn., and Prof. E. P. Young, for the past year superintendent of the Tacoma schools, are registered at the Holton. These gentlemen are on their return from the national educational association, and will spend a few days in this city.

Notes.

Mrs George H. Williams's regular monthly reception was well attended last night.

A pleasant dancing party was given Friday night at McAtee's hall, corner of Second and Madison streets.

VANCOUVER NOTES.

Gen. Gibbon returned to department headquarters on Friday last.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Glover left last Monday for Oysterville, to be absent some three or four weeks.

Colonel Wm. J. Volkmar, assistant adjutant general of the department, returned from San Francisco on Friday.

A Pleasant Party.

A pleasant party was given at Mrs. Funk's last Thursday evening in honor of the seventh anniversary of the marriage of her sister, Mrs. Clancy of Seattle, who was present on the occasion. Mr. Clancy is expected down in a day or two for a short visit.

Concert.

The "Old Folks' Concert," at the M. E. church on Friday evening last was a very pleasant and enjoyable affair. It would be impossible to mention each performer and give them the credit they are individually entitled to, suffice it to say that each number was excellently well enjoyed, as shown by the applause of the large attendance. To Miss Maggie Jaggey is due, as usual, the main credit for the successful management of the affair, she by her painstaking efforts making the whole run smoothly.

Game of Tennis.

A match game of tennis took place on Wednesday between Messrs. Cabell and Reynolds on one side and Messrs. Langfitt and Gibbon on the other, all being of the same club. Messrs. Cabell and Reynolds were beaten as usual, the score being 6—2 and 6—4, though it was the opinion of the assembled multitude of interested spectators that they were never known to play better in the history of the club. The game was watched with a good deal of interest and applause was loud and clamorous from the spectators, among whom was the beauty and fashion of the garrison. It is to be hoped that Messrs. Cabell and Reynolds will not feel discouraged by their numerous defeats of late, but will continue to be faithful believers in the old adage of "try, try again."

Angling Party.

On Wednesday evening Lieut. and Mrs. W. A. Kimball gave a charming progressive angling party at their residence. After two hours sport in trying to hook the festive trout, it was found that Miss Lee and Mr. Frank Hosack had captured the most and they were awarded the royal prize. The progressive prizes were won by Miss Burke and Lieut. Martin, while Miss Sladen and Mr. Reynolds carried off the booby prizes. Among those present were: Mrs. Calhoun, Misses Lee, Sladen, Burke, Bainbridge, Kimball, Quentin and O'Neil, and Colonel McConihe, Dr. Norris, Lieuts. Calhoun, McClernand, Johnson, Cabell, Todd, Martin and O'Neil and Messrs. Reynolds and Hosack.

Programme for Rifle Contest.

The eighth annual competition of the Selected Riflemen of the Department of the Columbia will commence August 2. The following is the programme of firing:

First Day—Preliminary practice, 200, 300, 500 and 600 yards.

Second Day—Preliminary practice, 200, 300, 500 and 600 yards.

Third Day—Preliminary skirmish firing.

Fourth Day—Bull's-eye shooting.

Fifth Day—Department competition, 200, 300, 500 and 600 yards.

Sixth Day—Department competition, skirmish firing.

Seventh Day—Department competition, 200, 300, 500 and 600 yards.

Eighth Day—Department competition, skirmish firing.

Ninth Day—Regimental team match. A. M., 200, 300, 500 and 600 yards. P. M., skirmish firing.

Firing commences each day at 8:30 A. M. and 1:30 P. M.

Range officers, scorers and markers report thirty minutes, and competitors fifteen minutes before commencement of firing.

Tacoma Personal.

O. D. Howland of Detroit is in the city.

Mr. Harry Ball and wife are at the Hot Springs.

Mrs. W. D. Tyler is visiting friends in Portland.

Lawrence Portman has returned from a trip east of the mountains.

Mr. W. D. Smith, son of A. C. Smith of this city has arrived from Rochester, Minn.

Prof. Gault, school superintendent, has returned from the association meeting in San Francisco.

James P. Hardie of Williamsport has been visiting in the city for some days and started homeward on Monday.

F. G. Fricklin, editor and proprietor of the Whatcom *Reveille*, passed through the city Friday on his way to Portland.

Judge Allyn has returned from Olympia and Judge Trash was in the city on Thursday, on his was home to Spokane.

Prof. Langdon S. Thompson, professor of industrial art in Purdue University, at Lafayette, Ind., was in the city during the week.

Prof. J. E. Clayton, mineralogist and mining expert of Portland, Or., was in the city during the week on business connected with the Conconnully mines.

Misses Stella Thompson and Lou Kincaid, both of Sumner, left for California this morning, the first to attend the Mills and the latter the Fields Female Seminary of Oakland.

Louis E. Post, president, and Thomas S. Nixon, vice-president, of the Tacoma, Ellensburg & Conconnully Railway & Navigation Company, who made the trip on the City of Ellensburg when she first run up the Columbia, have returned from that trip and from being banqueted at both ends of the route, and pronounce themselves will pleased.

AMUSEMENTS.

On Monday night, for one week, McIntyre & Heath's minstrels will make their appearance at the New Park theater, this is said to be an excellent company giving a novel and original performance of the most attractive character. Speaking of the company the Denver *Republican* says: The largest audience we have seen in the opera house filled it last night, not only filled it but overflowed it in streams into the street. One hundred people were turned away from the doors, unable to obtain seats; notwithstanding dozens of chairs were resorted to, to make additional sitting room. The walls, the passage ways, the windows, were lined and filled with people standing. In the gallery the crush was quite as great. People were packed there thick as sardines in a box.

As to the performance, it was the finest minstrel one we have ever seen. There was nothing commonplace about it. The whole programme was rendered with a sparkle of humor, a brilliancy of repartee and a rollicking fun, which we have not as yet seen equaled by any other minstrel troupe. The most chronic dyspeptic, if yet possessed of sufficient strength to laugh, would be cured by a single attendance at such a care-killing exhibition of brilliant fun as that of last night.

The interlocutor was an artist in his role, as indeed were the end men. So were the bones; so were the tambourines, while the band was fully up with the general excellence of the cast. The singing was very fine and encored to the echo. One of the most original incidents we have ever seen on the boards was where the end men was boasting how he would handle his wife "Maree" were she present. He would command her to "git," and according to him she would "git." Just at this phase of his boasting a loud commotion was heard at the door, and the audience, to their amazement, saw Nightwatch Huntington desperately but uselessly endeavoring to restrain a buxom wench from rushing down the aisle toward the stage. Down she came and sternly beckoned to the boasting wife-tamer to get off the stage and follow her. Of course he followed with meek submission. The fun of it all was that the night watchman evidently thought that the wench was an intruder and not in the play. This is object acting with a vengeance. Take the whole performance and it was full of brilliant repartee and rich humor, if not real wit. Space forbids an extended analytical or individual notice to-night, but we can assure our readers that the minstrels are far ahead of any "African" actors which we have seen in this state or any other. Such real enjoyable, genuine bubbling fun was absent from even the best acting of the kind we have seen here. They are first in their line.

ADDED TO THE LIBRARY.

The following new books have been received and added to the Library Association of Portland during the week:

The Protective Tariff. What it Does for Us. By Hermann Lieb.

Handy Literal Translations. Cæsar's Commentaries on the Gallic War. Literally translated. With explanatory notes.

Sermons Preached at Brighton. By the late Rev. Frederick W. Robertson, the incumbent of Trinity chapel.

The Fatal Three. A novel. By M. E. Braddon.

Life in the Confederate Army. Being the observations and experiences of an alien in the South during the American civil war. By William Watson.

The Steel Hammar. A novel. By Louis Ulbach. Translated from the French by E. W. Latimer.

For Fifteen Years. A sequel to the Steel Hammer. By the same author and translator.

Eve. A novel. By S. Baring-Gould.

John Ward, Preacher. By Magaret Deland.

Political Essays. By James Russell Lowell.

Presented to the Library Association of Portland by H. L. Pittock, Esq.: Volume 27 of the DAILY OREGONIAN, from August 4, 1887, to February 3, 1888.

A Worthy Case.

Chicago Tribune.

"I don't know whether I ought to help you or not," said the lady, dubiously; "you look like a drinking man."

"I give you my word, ma'am," said the melancholy, but intelligent tramp, "I was driven into bankruptcy by keepin' a temperance hotel. It didn't pay, but I went cheerfully to ruin rather than sacrifice my principles. Thank ye, ma'am. Them's the finest looking tarts and cookies I've had this summer."

Union ticket office, corner First and Oak streets—Oregon Railway & Navigation Company, Union Pacific railway, Northern Pacific railway, Oregon Short Line, Pullman reservations made for Northern Pacific and Oregon Short Line. G. S. Taylor, ticket agent, Portland, Oregon.

EVENING IN CENTRAL PARK.

Mishaps of a Humorist and His Wife.

The Robber Restaurant on the Hill—Lohengrin Boats—An Unpropitious Shower and the Peculiar Results.

NEW YORK, July 23.—The shades of night were falling but the thermometer was still going up. Under the friendly wing of the gathering darkness Maude and I sidled up to a booth which bore the poetic and reassuring legend, "Custom Made Lemonade." We contracted for two schooners, and had the satisfaction of seeing the lemons, which was something, even if we couldn't taste them. Then we tried to imagine that we were cool, but at 98 deg. in the shade my imagination is too warm to work. We were on Fifty-ninth street near the Park, and crowds were thronging in. I counted 7000 young men and 6999 young women, and I could have wept for the one poor fellow whose girl had gone back on him, if I had not felt a lingering suspicion that he would meet her by appointment inside.

Neither Maude nor I had ever been in the Park in the evening, and we were well surprised to find that it was such a resort. Maude suggested that as it was Sunday evening the authorities might have contracted with some amusement company to shoot off some sacred fireworks, or a band concert, or James Owen O'Connor, or something else appropriate to the day. We decided to stroll in and see the performance.

Central Park is a big place. The crowds that we had seen pouring in utterly disappeared in its recesses. In fact, before we had gone a hundred yards up the winding path everything disappeared because it was so dark. We struggled along for another hundred yards and then we discovered that we were lost. It was getting decidedly "pokey," as Maude expressed it. She wanted to go back but we had already made so many turns that neither of us could say which way we were going. There was nothing to do but plod along in the hope that we should run into somebody who knew his way out; but though we ran into several trees and other obstructions they offered no information. Finally we saw some lights up on a hill. The path that we were following wound gracefully around it. We walked around it sixteen times but didn't appear to get any nearer. The man who laid out that path was sufficiently expert in landscape gardening to realize that people mustn't get anywhere too quickly. I finally decided to scramble up over the side of the hill through the trees, and ask somebody if there was any civilized way of climbing up.

"I'll wait for you," said Maude. "There's a girl in white sitting over there. I'll sit beside her."

I looked in the direction indicated and could discern something that looked like a white dress. Maud went over and sat down beside it. Then she got up again without any unnecessary delay, and there were two screams and a "cuss word." There had been a man in black sitting beside the girl in white, and Maude had sat down in his lap. At this interesting juncture somebody on a neighboring bench lit a match and illuminated the scene. A great number of benches were revealed and every one of them was occupied as indicated above. I glanced at them and wondered how Maude could have sat down near enough to the white dress to interfere with the young man in black. There appeared to be a general desire to economize space on those benches.

I approached, and helped Maude apologize; and then I asked the young man in black how to get up on the hill. He kindly explained the mystery of the path and we ascended. We found a restaurant on top of the hill, and as we had not eaten since lunch we partook of some light refreshment. When the waiter presented the bill I perceived the reason why the architect of the Park had made it so hard to find the way up to the hill. He evidently built his path with a prophetic and laudable desire to discourage robbery. If he fully realized what sort of an establishment would be placed on that hill, he would have built a ten foot stone wall around it. We escaped through recourse to the law, which prevents the holding of wearing apparel for debt. If Maude hadn't been with me I would have fled into the darkness and climbed a tree.

Then we continued our promenade through the dim and circuitous paths. Most of the young men in black had lit their cigars by this time, and each white dress had a red light on its port bow. The numerical equality of the sexes is more rigidly observed in Central Park than it ever has been elsewhere since the days of Noah's ark. I have devoted the best years of my life to draw poker, and have seen everything from four aces down, but I never before saw so many pairs.

We were approaching that part of the park where there are terraces and other things to fall over. Flights of stone steps begin under a man's feet so suddenly that he doesn't realize that they are there until he reaches the bottom. It is the study of the landscape gardener to create surprises. At length we stood upon the bridge which overlooks the lake. Boats with red lights were skimming about, and the sight was really very pretty.

"Oh, Howdy," said Maude, "I saw a sign here one day that said 'Lohengrin Boats.' Do you suppose they really have boats that are pulled along by swans just like they do in the opera? Wouldn't it be romantic to ride in one?"

"Judging from the price of poultry in that restaurant, I should say that swans would probably come high in Central park," said I, "but we will go down and inquire."

So we walked down to the edge of the lake and asked for the Lohengrin boats. A big boatman hauled one into view.

"Where's the swan that pulls it," asked Maude.

"Reckon I'm the swan," said the boatman with a grin. "There's a wooden one on the craft, but I'm the bird that furnishes the elbow grease."

The sight of a six foot swan that chewed tobacco took all the romance out of the case, and Maude decided that she wouldn't ride. I was glad that Maude changed her mind because I had been studying a schedule of prices painted on the side of the boat house, and had discovered that it would be cheaper to send down into Maine for a boat I used to own, and have her shipped up here by a special vestibule train.

Just at this moment and without any previous warning it began to rain. We hurried away from the lake. There was a bridge directly in front of us supported by pillars, or columns, or something of that sort, and a good many people were taking refuge under it. We had thoughtfully brought an umbrella, but we were carried along with the crowd under the bridge. It was a dismal place full of awful echoes. From the multitude of whispers that ran around the place there must have been 500 people in it, but it was too dark to see anybody. We leaned against a pillar and debated what to do. I struck a match and looked at my watch. As the light flared up there was a chorus of whispers: "He's got an umbrella," "His girl's in luck," etc.

"Some one will be stealing this umbrella if I am not careful," I whispered to Maude; and just at that moment it was snatched out of my hand. I made a leap in the direction of the robber, and succeeded in clasping a pillar with both arms and my nose.

"Give me back that umbrella," I howled.

"Crowley, go back to your cage," said a derisive voice, and there was a chorus of fiendish laughter.

"Come, Maude, let's get out of here," I cried, and grabbing an arm I fled into the path. For fully ten minutes we sped along without saying a word. Finally my companion broke the silence. "Say, Johnny, what's yer cast-iron sweat," said she, "tain't rainin' no more."

Heavens! I had deserted Maude and fled with another.

"My name isn't Johnny," I gasped.

She uttered a shriek and fled into the darkness. I tried to find my way back to the bridge, only to get hopelessly lost in the dark paths which appeared to lead nowhere. It began to rain again and my misery grew apace. Finally I struggled out upon One Hundred and Tenth street, more than four miles from home. I found my way to a horse-car track, and rode down to our flat in the hope that Maude might have found her way home. Sure enough, there she was.

"Oh, Howdy," (she always begins that way) "how could you run away so?"

"What did you do?" I asked.

"Why, you see, somebody grabbed me by the arm, and I thought of course it was you. We ran out as fast as we could, and didn't say a word for about two miles, I should think. Finally he broke the silence. 'Josie,' said he, 'you had a high forehead when you collared that galoot's umbrella; it's going to rain again before we get home.' I nearly fainted away, and so did he when he found out that I wasn't Josie. But he was real nice and respectful. We went back to the bridge, but couldn't find either you or Josie. He came down here with me, and I lent him the umbrella to go home with."

"How in blazes did you get the umbrella, anyway? Somebody grabbed it away from me."

"Why, Howdy, I took it," said Maude. "I took it right out of your hands because I knew how careless you are, and I was afraid you'n lose it."

"And Johnny's got it now?"

"Yes."

"Well," said I, caressing my nose, which had suffered from contact with the pillar, "doesn't it strike you that Johnny got rather the best of your lawful and wedded husband on this particular occasion?"

HOWARD FIELDING.

Labor, Not Capital, Needs the Tariff.

Senator W. P. Frye at Woodstock, Fourth of July.

Do I suppose they, the democrats, would begin to enact a law in congress to-day or tomorrow or next week or next year, repealing all duties? I am not such an idiot as that. They cannot do it. There is money to be raised to run our government with, and pay our pensions and pay the interest on our debt; and if they did not raise it in that way, they must go to a direct tax upon the American people which, if they did, would turn them out of power in a twinkling of an eye. No, Great Britain did not repeal in a day nor in an hour, nor in a month, nor in a year, the laws which gave protection to poor Ireland. It was twenty years in Ireland dropping from a high protective tariff to absolutely free trade.

You give the democratic party power in this country twenty years and I will guarantee here as well as in Ireland you shall have free trade.

Now, Mr. President, I am in favor of a protective tariff. [Applause.] What for? To protect capital does my friend say? No, not at all. Capital can take pretty good care of itself, let me tell you. Capital needs no protection. It is abundantly able to take care of itself. If invested in one locality it is profitless, it can easily change its location. If it finds adventures in one country without return it can readily go to another country, or it may hide itself in national banks or savings banks or in United States bonds, where, without paying any taxes, it can draw its interest semi-annually. But money is the most timid of all things, and needs encouragement. Encouragement to do what? To come out from the banks and the bonds, and invest itself in the bowels of the earth, in the coal and iron and copper mines, in great silk factories, worsted and woolen mills and ships. And why? That it may employ men and women, paying them good wages, so that they may furnish food and clothing to their families, educate and train their children to a fitness for American citizenship. But bone and muscle have no such facility for change of place or of circumstance; and if they do change the place they keep the pain. Our party favors a protective tariff chiefly for the best interests of men who work for wages.

Found Drowned.

"Waiter, where did you get this coffee?"

"It was made right here in the house, sir."

"Yes, I knew it was made in the house. It's so weak it would have died from exposure had it been made in the street."

Take the Northern Pacific Railroad for all points east. The only dining car route from Portland. Office, No. 2 Washington street.

WANTED—HELP.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork. Apply at 248 Yamhill streets. 28|21

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork at 75 20th, cor. E. 28|2t

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—1 GOOD, COMPEtent waiter girl at Overland hotel. 27jtf

WANTED—STRONG BOY TO LEARN THE tin and cornice trade. Apply J. C. BAYER, 286 Second street. 27jtf

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN TO HELP IN A retail grocery store; must have some experience and references. An East Portland young man would be preferred. Address T. A. G. care Oregonian.

WANTED—IMMEDIATELY, FOR FAMILY OF two, a good upstairs girl and waitress. Apply between 1 and 2 o'clock at 181 12th street, corner Yamhill. 28j1t

BARBER WANTED—AT NO 7 MORRISON ST. (28jtf) FRED REHORST.

WANTED—A COMPETENT MIDDLE-AGED woman (German preferred) to do housework in a family of three. Good references required. For particulars address MRS. A. GALLAND, Farmington, W. T. 21jy14t

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN TO TRAVEL IN the country; good wages to a good man. 86 Second street, Portland. 12jetf

WANTED—TWO GOOD PANTRYMEN AND two first-class waiters, good wages, at Prelmann's Restaurant, corner of First and Oak streets. 25j1t

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS CANVASSER FOR work in the city among business men only. Address for one week, HARRISON, Oregonian office.(8t

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS ARCHITECTURAL draftsman and designer. Permanent situation and good salary to a first-class man. Address, Architect, Box 765, Seattle, W. T. 25jtf

WANTED—EMPLOYMENT.

WANTED—BY TWO YOUNG MEN—A SITUation; not afraid of work K. D., this office.

A BOY 16 YEARS OF AGE WOULD LIKE EMployment driving a wagon; (grocery preferred; writes a fair hand. Address I. G., care Oregonian. 2t

WANTED—SITUATION TO DO CHAMBER work by an experienced girl. Address M. E., care Oregonian. 27j3t

A LADY WANTS POSITION AS HOUSEKEEPER or to do other work in a nice family, city or country. Address A., care Oregonian. 27j3t

WANTED—BY AN EXPERIENCED MAN. A situation as teamster or take care of horses. Address Room 13, 16 North Third street. 27j3

A GERMAN; EDUCATED; 32 YEARS OF AGE, who thoroughly understands the English language, wants employment of any kind in a respectable business; can give references, and if desired security. Address No. 12, care Oregonian. 28j3t

WANTED—A GOOD SALESMAN, THOROUGHly experienced in the general merchandise trade, who can give good references regarding character and ability. Address SCHWABACHER BROTHERS, Walla Walla. 28j3t

SITUATION WANTED BY A COMPETENT roller miller in a flouring mill; thoroughly understands his business in all its branches, good reference at hand. Address Louis, International Hotel. 27j3t

WANTED—AGENTS.

STATE AGENCY FOR MADAME McCABE'S Corsets, ready made and made to order in Contil Satteen or Satin. Agents wanted. Call on or address St. Louis Corset Agency, 149 Sixth st., Portland, Or.

WANTED—ACTIVE AGENTS FOR OUR CELebrated photo copies. PACIFIC PORTRAIT CO., 1221 Market st., San Francisco, Cal. 6j1m

AGENTS—AN ACTIVE AGENT WANTED IN each county for the two best campaign books in the market: Harrison and Morton and Cleveland and Thurman. For terms and territory address F. PERSON, Room 77 Flood Building, cor. 4th and Market streets, San Francisco. 24jy1m

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—BY A YOUNG GENTLEMAN OF steady habits, a furnished room in a private house, with use of bath-room. Applicant is a stranger in the city and comes from the Middle States. No lodging house wanted. References given. Address R. C. L., Oregonian. 28j2t

WANTED—TO RENT—ABOUT THE 1ST OF September, by a small family, a modern house of seven or eight rooms, in a desirable location; will take a lease for a term of years. Address A. W., care S. Lipman & Co., Portland, Or. 26jtf

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

$400—$230 CASH WILL BUY 80 ACRES GOOD improved land (free from surplus large timber and hardpan) 1 to 2½ miles from P. O., school, river and railroad, 6 miles from Oswego and 12 miles from Portland. E. B. Harrison, 27-2 Seventh street, N. W. Washington, D. C. 28j3t

FOR SALE—81x100 FEET, CORNER OF EAST Park and Lincoln, house, stable and fruit trees and other improvements, for $3600. Inquire at 254 First street, corner Madison. 15jtf

FOR SALE—FURNISHED COTTAGE AT LONG Beach; good well and barn on premises. Apply at I. F. POWERS'S, 190 First street. 24j7t

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

BUGGY AND CART IN PERFECT ORDER AND two sets of harness for sale at Club Stables, cor. 14th and C streets. 28j7t

FOR SALE—GENTLE HORSE, NELSON ROAD cart and harness, all in good order; any lady can drive. Price $125. Address F. G., care Oregonian. 2t

FOR SALE—A BARGAIN—BAKERY AND Confectionery. Small stock of canned fruits, nuts, candies, etc. Located in a thriving manufacturing town. Good trade established. Rent moderate; expenses small. Address Bakery, care Oregonian. 7t

LOST AND FOUND.

STRAYED—FROM CHINESE GARDEN THREE miles northwest of the city, one gray and one dunn and white colored horses. Any one giving information leading to their recovery will be paid $10. KWONG TAI CO., No. 129 2d street. 24j3t

FINANCIAL.

MONEY TO LOAN ON HOUSEHOLD FURNIture and chattels of any description (without removal) or personal note. G. H. DEDMAN, 86 2d st.

WALL PAPER AND WINDOW SHADES.

FREEBORN & CO., JOBBERS AND RETAIL ers of wall paper and window shades. The leading wall paper house of the Northwest. New designs constantly arriving. 127 and 129 Third street.

TO RENT—ROOMS AND OFFICES.

NEWLY FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH USE OF bath. 141 Morrison st., corner Seventh. 25jtf

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS AT 209 Morrison street. Best location in the city. 27j3t

FOR RENT—TWO NICELY FURNISHED front rooms; bay window, bath, etc.; for two gentlemen each; also one back room. 247 Sixth st. 27j3t

FOR RENT—IN THE STONE BLOCK FIRST and Market streets, to quiet, respectable parties without children, rooms, furnished and unfurnished, for housekeeping. 22jtf

FOR RENT—ROOMS, FURNISHED OR UNfurnished, single or en suite, with or without board; all modern conveniences. Inquire at 324 Second street. 23j7

DO YOU WANT A FURNISHED ROOM? CALL at THE EMPIRE, Room 56, Union block, and look over a list of 500 rooms, in all parts of the city.

HOUSEKEEPING ROOMS, FURNISHED, CLOSE to Postoffice; one who would take a few boarders preferred. Address A. Z. A., care Oregonian. 28j7

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED BAY WINdow rooms, en suite or single; furnished and unfurnished rooms for housekeeping. 372 First st. (j14tf

FOR RENT—ROOMS, FURNISHED OR UNFURnished at 29 Fifth street, between B and C, back of Quimby House. 8jy1m

TO RENT—TWO LARGE, PLEASANT PARlors on first floor, partly furnished. Also single room for gentleman. 84 Main st., cor. 4th. 28j5t

FOR RENT—2 NICELY-FURNISHED ROOMS with bath, suitable for two gentlemen each. 187 Taylor street; two minutes walk from P. O.; also one small room. 8jytf

TO RENT—HOUSES AND STORES.

FOR RENT—COTTAGE OF 8 ROOMS, CORNER Fourth and Columbia streets. Inquire of MRS. O. H. CLARKE, 110 Third street. 13jtf

FOR RENT—DWELLING NO. 65 SALMON ST. upper floor; facing plaza; seven rooms; two bay windows. M. C. Lyon, 125 Front street. 26jtf

TO RENT—ROOMS, WITH BOARD.

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH BATH en suite or single, with or without board. Inquire 131 Fourth. 24j7t

BOARDERS WANTED — IN PRIVATE FAMily—Board for two gentlemen, with or without room; ref. exchanged. Address J. J., 335 C, cor. 15th

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET, WITH OR WITHout board, to respectable parties at No. 42 cor Ash and Fourth sts. 7jy1m

BUSINESS CHANCES.

FOR SALE CHEAP—A SMALL GROCERY store in good location; good reason given for selling. Address J. P., care Oregonian. 28j14t

FOR SALE—A GOOD PAYING AND PROFITable business; reason for selling, wishing to leave here. Address O. B. care Oregonian. 14jytf

FOR SALE—CHEAP FOR CASH—A RESTAUrant doing a paying business, in a good part of the city. Ill health the cause of selling. Address, R. E., care Oregonian. 10jy1m

ONE OF THE FINEST AND BEST PAYING cigar stores for sale; good location; doing a fine business; owner leaving town cause of selling; price, $1500. Address Rooms 20 and 21, Strowbridge block. 8jytf

PHYSICIAN WILL SELL GOOD WILL FOR the price of personal property alone; things are so situated that purchaser can have good practice from the start; only doctor in the place. Address L. A. M., care Oregonian. 22j12

FOR SALE—LOT AND BUILDING KNOWN AS the Chicago hotel, situated in East Portland, near the bridge, depot and ferryboat, completely furnished, in fine condition and doing a good business; easy terms. Apply at hotel. 12jy1m

ONE OF THE BEST LOCATED SALOONS IN Portland for sale; doing a good business; half interest or whole; owner has other business to look after reasons for selling. Address Rooms 20 and 21, Strowbridge block. 8jytf

SPECIAL NOTICES.

LADIES MAIL 2c STAMP FOR INSTRUCTION how to enlarge your bust 5 inches by using our "Emma" bust developer; warranted; cosmetics are silly, base humbugs; ours guaranteed or money refunded. "Emma" Toilet Bazar, 224 Tremont street, Boston.

ANYONE KNOWING THE ADDRESS OF George A. Batchelder will confer a favor by writing it to L. SENDERS, Albany, Oregon. 28j4t

SCHOOL of practical, civil, mechanical, mining engineering, surveying, archi, assay, 723 Market st., S. F., A. Vander Nallien circular. A. Vander Naillen.

J. H. FISK, ANALYTICAL CHEMIST AND Assayer. Analyses made and assaying done at the lowest rates. Office 104 First street, Portland, Or.

TWO SPLENDID STEAM ELECTRIC CABINET baths for sale cheap. All complete ready for giving a system of medicated and vapor baths. Write at once. Address box 363 city. $6 cash profit every day, 8 baths per day. 17jytf

AT LONG BEACH—THE "HARVEST HOME" will be run this year as a Coffee House. Coffee and Tea, Clam Chowders, etc., at all hours, and rooms to let. MRS. F. H. CANARIS, Prop'r. 12jy1m

FOR RENT—SWAN ISLAND. APPLY TO WM. Sherlock, 74 Front st., Portland. 11jtf

MME. NELSON, THE GREAT SEERESS, TELLS past, present and future, consultations on all affairs from 9 A. M. to 9 P. M. Ladies, $1; gentlemen, $2. 184 Stark st., between 6th and 7th. j10 to a1

ALBERT FALLER—TEACHER OF ZITHER. Thorough instruction given at 83 N. Second st., room 18. Mr. Faller was formerly of New York and San Francisco. 8jy1m

JOHN PHELAN—JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, office, room 2, Glisan's block, corner First and Ash streets. 3jy1m

W. H. WEST & CO.—REAL ESTATE AND commission agents, 142 Front street, Esmond block. Good bargains in East Portland. j3tf

STORAGE, IN A FIRE-PROOF BRICK BUILDing, for trunks, furniture, pianos or general merchandise, at usual rates. 48 F street, between Second and Third. (29je1m) H. WATERHOLTER.

STORAGE FOR FURNITURE, PIANOS, AND other goods. Advances made and goods transferred. Union Transfer and Storage Co., 30 Ash street. Telephone 65.

REWARD—I WILL GIVE A REWARD OF TEN dollars for the arrest and conviction of any person caught stealing the Daily or Sunday Oregonian south of Alder st. 24m D. J. MOORE, Route Agent.

REMOVAL—THE OFFICE OF THE MERchants' Retail Commercial Agency of San Francisco, Wm. H. Street, Manager for Oregon, Washington, Idaho and Montana, has been removed to Portland Savings Bank building, room 11. 26j7t

REMOVAL—THE OFFICE OF MESSRS. R. R. Donnelley & Sons, publishers of the United States Official Postal Guide, WM. H. STREET, Agent for Oregon, Washington, Idaho and Montana, has been removed to Room 11, Portland Savings Bank bldg. 7t

JOHN THOMPSON & CO. HAVE BEEN APpointed agents for the purchase of rag stock for the Columbia River Paper Co., and are prepared to purchase, for cash, Rugs, Burlaps, Manila rope and all other kinds of Paper Stock, Old Iron and Metal of all kinds. 45 and 47 B st, Portland, Oregon. 4mtf

NOTICE—IF THE YOUNG LADY WHO REPresented to the Washington street car conductor that she was sent by the owner of the gold anchor charm, found on Washington street near 11th, on Saturday, 21st inst., will return the same to the conductor or the owner there will be nothing more said or done in the matter, otherwise if it is not returned by Monday, 30th inst., she will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law for obtaining the same under false pretenses. 27j4t

PROPOSALS INVITED—THE BOARD OF PUBlic Building Commissioners invite sealed proposals for the construction of a steel fence at the Penitentiary; also a hydraulic gate. Plans and specifications at the office of W. D. Pugh, Salem, Or. The right to reject any and all bids reserved. Bids will be opened at 2 o'clock P. M., on Tuesday, August 7, 1888, at the Capitol, Salem, Or.
WM. A. MUNLY, Clerk of Board.
SYLVESTER PENNOYER,
GEO. W. McBRIDE,
G. W. WEBB,
Board of Commissioners.
26j7t

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

SUTTON & BEEBE, SHIP CHANDLERY AND naval stores, 16 N. Front street, Portland, Or.

ALLEN & LEWIS, COMMISSION AND PROduce Merchants. Front and D sts., Portland, Or.

H. E. BATTIN & CO., GENERAL COMMISSION Merchants and Produce Dealers, 130 Front st.

C. CÆSAR & CO., SHIPPING AND COMMISSION Merchants, 20 North Front street, Portland, Or.

MASON, EHRMAN & CO., WHOLESALE GROcers and Commission Merchants, Nos. 2 and 4 North Front street, Portland, Or.

TAYLOR, YOUNG & CO., SHIP BROKERS AND Commission Merchants, agents for San Juan Archipelago Lime Co., 34 Front street, corner Ash.

J. O'CONNOR, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Grocer, dealer in ship stores, garden and grass seeds, foreign and domestic fruits, etc., N. E. corner Front and Alder streets, Portland, Or.

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TRENKMAN & WOLFF, MACHINISTS, COR. F and Third sts.—Housework, doors, railings, iron shutters, and machinery of all descriptions, planing and moulding tools to order.

SMITH & WATSON IRON WORKS, ROBT. COLler & Co., Lessees—Building Fronts, Jail Cells, Vault Linings, Cast and Wrought Iron Work of all kinds, Mining Machinery, Saw Mills with improved set works, Casting and Machinery of all kinds, Engines, Boilers, etc.; repairs made promptly. Front and Hall streets, Portland, Oregon 10mtf

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ALLEN & LEWIS, WHOLESALE GROCERS, corner North Front and D sts., Portland, Oregon.

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DIXON, BORGESON & CO., 108 AND 110 FRONT street, Portland, Or.

…RIAL TOPICS.

…he Woman Suffrage …he Supreme Court.

…AYS A STRONG CARD.

…ossible Dissensions in Repub… …ugene Fellowes' Illness— …neral Gossip.

…fice of the Sunday Oregonian …23.—It is a sort of an "I …r. THE OREGONIAN about …lated, in this department, …oorhees, notwithstanding …nation, would again be a …mination for delegate to …ea was pooh-poohed. Sev… esteemed contemporaries …itter "skarkastically," as …ould say. A decided shiver …wn the spinal column of …i ambitious Attorney-Gen… he went over to Chehalis …relief in the favor shown …Semple, whether he was a …authorized your corres…noe that he was in no wise …r the nomination. The …s F. Munday, the well-…rably-known man-with-a-…nimely, assistant United …rney, have not been very …and some people say the …for the delegateship. The …thentic gossip is that Mr. …rtely announced that the …n; anyhow." He doesn't …e. He never wanted to be …will not have the delegate …him. That is—in a Pick… However he is considered …Mr. Shaw of Vancouver is …et the expression heard …is, "We must make Voor…ate again." That is what …id several months ago, and …een persuaded of the truth …of Mr. Voorhees' plans are …eminding their friends, in …'t I tell you so?'"

…on of the woman suffrage …preme court has been a… …emarkable and very unus…st, the judges each received …, to the effect that if the …dversely to the present law …instructed out to them, in …al ostracism. Then, when …speaking for the court, ap… Justice Greene, ex-Chief …both ardent woman suffra…unes and A. S. Austin, as …friends of the court, to …n of the case, the motive of …estioned by some of the …ably a more outrageous in…the honor and dignity of …er made. It was suggested …desired to involve Judge …Dennison in the discus…order that the court might …sensible manner evade the …an adverse decision. Just …could be accomplished, this …ot explain. Its vague ma…keeping with the spirit of …ions sent the judges as… The best answer to the …the fact that both Judge …Dennison will file elaborate… There appear to be some …among those favoring …who cannot understand …preme court judges …ion of law without allow…be ruled by their personal …ould be a very incapable …does not quite frequently …no question but that the …udges are opposed to …but it does not follow that …olaw is in conflict with …the territory. At best, the …ptions of the judges mean, …s concerned, simply that …embers of the last legisla…ave opposed the passage of

…egret the physical misfor… Fellowes, member of the …legislature from Spokane …uiid, clever and kindly dis…never lived. In the discus…assures his judgment was …berate; his advice cautious …rods direct and honorable, …ns, whether in the heat of …r in the skillful conduct of …contest, his genial humor …and never failed to win hu…ration from his opponents …on of every one. Gifted …ous capacity to contribute …others, he was unable, by …y infirmities, to lessen the …nade his life almost unen…is, not one of his many …l not do a great deal in …generous-hearted man's

…territorial convention will …burg, September 11 next, …ication that it will be the …eld in the territory. The …ntion will be held in Spo…nber 4.

…Delegate Voorhees in …through congress of a bill …passed by the territorial …izing the county commis…hool lands will probably be …Charley's campaign. …of the bill was opportune, …sunlight on the ambitious …spects. If the republicans …w among themselves, and …infragists and prohibition…ing Judge Greene, the …oorhees will be elected. …is a tolerable safe one, …cans divide against them… …thing there is no doubt, …some men in the repub…hington territory who will …men who precipitate any

…e capital removal question …egun early. The Seattle …harges the Northern Pa…ompany with setting up …tes in the interests of re…al to North Yakima. The …town indignantly repels …s it is false and malicious. …Yakima has an honorable …the capital it will do so …is altogether likely that …ns which would like to be …will demand that the ques… to a vote of the people …of the controversy which …moval contest in the last a

…genial Spokane candidate …r delegate is gunning in… He says he came over to …it is altogether probable he …her he secures much game …means that he is hunting …nd fish. The general ap… he is after bigger game. …e has succeeded will be …rg, September 11th next. SAREF.

…D TRAVELER.

…. Mrs Catherine Bixby …rday morning from Nanco… and will visit with her son …and family in the Waldo …ring, and may be perma… …by is seventy years old, …alone, enjoying it very …lighted with this region, …nxious desire to have two …e newspaper publishers in …re to live!

…ns Curiously Unanimous.

…r Republican …ey, the able London cor… New York Tribune, sum…sh view of our presiden…y clearly when he says: …single Englishman who …Mr. Cleveland's election, …not take it for granted, …not believe that Eng…oes not believe that … …nufacture will benefit by… Twenty-five years ago it …qually difficult to meet an …ng who did not believe … [illegible]

IN THE SOCIAL REALM.

How Portland Has Amused Herself During the Past Week.

Mrs. Green's Garden Party—A Number of Quiet Weddings—Boating Parties, Excursions, Etc.—Personal Mention.

VANITY FAIR.

To Him Who Waits.

Many a castle I've built in Spain,
With turrets and domes that were passing fair
But the first wild storm of wind and rain
Has proved me my castles were made of air

Many a fleet I have sent to sea,
Freighted with hopes and ambitions bright
Never a ship is come back to me
Though I have watched for them long by day and night.

But I sometimes think there will come a day
When my heart's fond wishes I shall attain
When walled and towered in grand array
Shall stand secure my castles in Spain

And I look to see the sunset's glow,
As it reddens the ocean miles on miles,
Shine on the ships that sailed long ago—
My ships coming back from the Fortunate Isles.

—*Edith Sessions Tupper.*

The summer fashions for men as laid down in the New York *American Fashion Review* will be found appended

Fancy Marseilles vestings are much used

Black sack coat and vest are much favored

The new tennis sashes are having a good run

As trousers are cut larger, coats are cut looser

Four in hands 1¼ inches in width are popular

There is a heavy run on striped linen vestings

Fancy dragon plaids and plaid twills are having a great run

Small Windsor bows made up are very neat with turn down collars

Viennas sell well for morning coats but chiefly to middle aged men

Shepherd plaids for trousers are growing in favor with good dressers

Stripes for business suits both sack and cutaway frock are largely used

Yachtsmen are deserting the navy blue suits and shirts for the more elegant white ones

The public are beginning to show appreciation of washable neckwear at present it is active

Rough twill faced cheviots in morning coats and vests flat braided look well and are popular

Cassimere plaids in grays and blues with an inch and a half squares are finding considerable favor just now

The latest thing in men's jewelry if it can be so called is a sterling silver pipe case lined with plush and silk

The Yale students of the class of 89 are considered, by the powers that be the swellest dressed boys in any college in the country

Dress suits of thin Thibet are much admired and in good demand Thibet by the way is generally used for the Cowes coat (sometimes improperly called the dress sack).

The bathing satchel is a neat and handy article It is a small bag containing apparatus for bathing suits and towels there is a comb, brush and looking glass in one of its divisions

Suspenders are being dispensed with on warm days the tennis belts replacing them It is a notorious fact that there is nothing so annoying to a man who perspires freely as a pair of suspenders

A large number of summer lounge coats are being made in fine English wools White or cream colored grounds with fine blue or red stripes are the favorites These coats are not lined and are very cool

The flannel shirt is commencing to assert itself on the business streets We wish the movement success No sensible man will peg around in a hot linen shirt when such handsome flannel shirts can be had so cheap

She (at a garden party) Isn't that young Professor Brainfog coming this way Mr De Sappy?

He Yes Miss Maude Shall I present him

She Oh dear no I think young men with brains Mr De Sappy are such a bore.

A prominent club man introduced a costume in Wall street recently which is destined to be popular judging from the favor with which it was received The suit was a blue flannel one with sack coat sans vest a white silk and flannel shirt, with polka dot tie around the waist was a sash of the same material as the scarf The suit at once stamped the originator as a level headed man who looked for coolness comfort and picturesqueness

SOCIETY IN GENERAL

The most notable event of the past week was Mrs Green's *fete champetre* on Tuesday evening It was a brilliant and successful affair A number of quiet weddings have been celebrated the past week all of which together with a list of departures for the sea shore will be found appended

Fete Champetre

On Tuesday evening Mrs H D Green who had but just returned from a trip to Alaska gave one of the prettiest and altogether the most charming garden parties imaginable The affair was given in honor of Mr and Mrs Edward Cookingham together with a few other guests of Mrs Green To any one who has never visited the terraced grounds surrounding Cedar hill Mrs Green's elegant residence words must fail to express the picturesque beauty of the brilliantly illuminated ground bathed in the mellow light of an almost perfect moon Beginning at the gateway and lining the long winding driveway up the hill to the mansion were hung Japanese lanterns of varied and grotesque designs casting weird shadows and throwing the sombre darkness of the huge spruce and fir trees into still greater gloom by the contrast of their own rays of warm light The handsome large house was one blaze of light from cellar to attic from every window thrown wide open burst the brilliant light from innumerable gas jets out into the warm moonlit air From boughs of spruce hemlock holly mountain ash and white barked birch hung more lanterns all along and around the beautiful terraced lawns while on the tall monarch spruce-trees standing like pillars around the tennis court on which was laid the canvassed dancing platform were double gas jets transforming the immediate vicinity into a veritable ballroom A beautiful gleaming star flamed the night through at one end of the lawn while in retired nooks and shady arbors hung hammocks or stood rustic benches their whereabouts made known only by the modest gleam of a single Japanese lantern A refreshing beverage seemed to spring from a huge punch bowl as from some effervescing and eternal spring beneath a broad boughed spruce At 11 o'clock a delicious supper was served under the trees at tables loaded with salads ices etc close by the house Mrs Green was assisted in receiving her guests by her daughters Mr Ed ward Burr and Mr C F Reed Among those present were Mr and Mrs Edward Cookingham Mrs W L Burr Miss Leila Burr Mr and Mrs W B King Mr and Mrs G P Frank Mr and Mr T B Wilcox Capt and Mrs U Sebree Mr and Mrs John Elling r Mr and Mrs Henry McCraken Mr and Mrs W F Ayer Capt and Mrs B B Tuttle Mr and Mrs C F Reed Mr and Mrs Edward Burr Mrs J B Montgomery Miss Nettie Montgomery Miss Florence Sevier Miss Ada McCraken Miss Charlotte Williams Miss Nina Adams Miss Eugenia Cunningham Miss Mattie Hoyt Miss Kate Goodwin Miss Donelson Miss Mary Stout Miss Jo Cunningham Miss Sue McCall Miss Mabel Beck Miss Eva Lewis Miss Eugenia Smith Miss Sallie Lewis Miss Henrietta Failing Miss Clara Whitehouse Mr James Gonby Dr William Jones Mr H J Davidson Mr F F Dodge Mr Babcock, Mr Howard Mr Harry Babcock Mr Fred H V Andrews Mr L K Adams Mr H O Taylor Mr James Laidlaw Mr Fred M Gilmore Mr Harry M Hogue Mr J McCormick Mr Henderson Deady Mr Horatio J Green, Mr R G Whitehouse Dr H B Eaton Mr J C Flanders Mr Clarence Glisan Dr A D Bevan, Mr George W. Hoyt, Jr Mr P C Kauffman, Mr David Lewis, Dr F B Parry and many others

Dickerson—Agnew.

The marriage of Mr. James E. Agnew and Miss Elizabeth E. Dickerson took place at the 7 o'clock mass Wednesday morning, July 25th, at the cathedral, Rev R J O'Dea officiating Although the hour was early, there were a large number of friends and acquaintances of the contracting parties in the church to witness the interesting ceremony On the arrival of the bridal party at the church, the organ pealed forth the stirring strains of "Schubert's Serenade" The bride was attended by Miss M J Agnew, the groom's sister, and Miss Annie Fife and the groom was accompanied by his brother F L Agnew, and Mr B C Gilbride The choir under the directorship of Prof E C Masters, and assisted by Miss Manciet Miss Hanley and Mr J Owens sang selections from Mozart's twelfth mass Weber's mass in G Companion's Ave Maria Stella and 'Ave Verum Corpus' by Flotow The bride is a charming and accomplished lady from San Francisco, and the groom is an employe in the auditing department of the O R & N Co whose genial manners and excellent qualities have gained him many friends during his residence in this city In the evening the parties entertained friends at their residence No 1st O street Vocal and instrumental selections were rendered during the evening and an elegant repast was served The bride and groom received many elegant presents from their friends The following persons were present at the reception in the evening Mr and Mrs R A Fyfe Mr and Mrs E McDermott Mr and Mrs J Sherritt Mr and Mrs E C Masten Mr and Mrs Boody Mr and Mrs W Corcoran Mrs Carroll Mrs Clark Mrs von Bokel Misses Lizzie Alice Katy and Molly Fuckemmyer Miss A Fyfe Miss M Carroll Miss Smith Miss Hourn Miss Hickey Miss Owens Miss R Manciet Miss A Hanley Miss E Hanley Miss Sinnott Miss Nolan Miss Mamie Agnew, Miss M Donahue Miss Clark, Miss L Watkins, Mrs Watkins Miss M McCann Miss Kochler F J Colman F C Gilbride, F I Agnew P Clark J C Masten O Hourn J Baron G Kochler E Simpson J Colley J J McDonald D Mc Allen W G Munley M G Munley J Beveridge H B Parkhurst J J Sears D Kelly C Buckenmyer M Owens and Rev J O Dea

Boating Party

On Thursday evening a party of young people gathered together by Mr John McCormick enjoyed a most delightful moonlight ride and boating party on the river The little launch Alarm chartered for the occasion steamed down the Willamette and tying up at a picturesque and most accessible point the party landed and huge bonfires being lighted a most delicious basket lunch was discussed and the most fragrant of coffee made at one of the fires was drunk Steaming back up the river the party landed about midnight having passed a delightful evening Among those present were Mr and Mrs Zera Snow Mr and Mrs John Ellinger Mrs W B King Miss Ellinger Miss Charlotte Williams Miss Eugenia Smith Miss Sevier Miss Mattie Hoyt Miss Sue McCall Miss Mabel Beck Miss Florence Sevier Miss Lila Burr Miss Kate Goodwin Miss Eugenia Cunningham, Miss Schuyler Miss Hertslin Miss Mary Stout Miss Winnifred Myrick Miss Donelson Miss Jo Cunningham Miss Sladen Mr Scott Brooke Mr James Canby Mr D O Taylor Mr Mac Brooke Mr J C Flanders Mr H C Taylor Mr H Aiken Mr C F Chenery Mr Horatio J Green Mr W S Ott Mr David Lewis Mr Howard Mr Fred H Andrews Mr Clarence Glisan Mr Rodney Glisan

Surprise Party

On Wednesday evening Mrs A J Lawrence was given a surprise party at her residence 408 Fifth street The day was the sixth anniversary of Mr and Mrs Lawrence's wedding From the house the party adjourned to Mrs Foreman's dancing hall on Second street near Jefferson where dancing was indulged in until a late hour During the evening Mr George Lewiston sang several selections giving great pleasure to his listeners At a proper hour refreshments were served Among those present were Miss Lindsey Mrs F Ginty Miss Eva Griffin Miss Lallie Griffin Miss Buckman, Miss McGowen Miss Annie McGowen Miss Wise Miss Porter Mrs A J Lawrence Miss Nellie Crooker Mrs A Griffin Mrs Benjamin Miss Newberry Miss Cooley Mrs Pettygohn, Mrs D Thompson Miss Laten Miss K Granville Mrs J Hemin Miss Nelson Mrs Egan Miss [illegible] Miss Newton Miss Smith Miss Howman Miss F Bowman Messrs R Coolie McDonald Genty B Fator J Gowanlock B Smith T Richards I Robinson Gilbert Burke F Vedder G Vedder A Hair R Smith G Lewiston T Hemman S Mish Dudley W Straus I Mogers Blanchard A J Lawrence W Holt J Oliver J Collins Collie and I Butler

Excursion on the Cyclone

On Friday evening Mrs Henry L Pittock gave a delightful little moonlight excursion down the river and into the Columbia The affair was in honor of her daughter's (Miss Carrie Pittock) guest, Miss Meek of California The new and handsome little steam launch Cyclone was chartered for the evening and the party getting on board of her at the foot of Washington street she threw off her lines a little after 7 o'clock and steamed off down the river The most delicious refreshments were served about 11 o'clock Mrs Pittock's guests of the evening were Mrs Marshall, Miss Burton Miss Meek Miss Carrie Burton Miss Sue McCall Miss Gussie Marshall Miss Carrie Pittock, Miss Cummons Miss Pudie Woodward Miss Susie Joyce Miss Nettie Williams Mr H C Gregg Mr O J McCall Mr John W P McCall Mr Scott Brooke Mr F L Pittock Mr Albert Hazard Mr Herman Aiken Mr R S Carey Mr G C Cummons Dr Clarence Nichols Mr Downing and Mr Ed Dekum

Brown Wisdom

Tuesday July 24 at the residence of Hon A H Brown near Baker City M D Wisdom and Miss Roberta W Brown were joined in the holy bonds of wedlock Rev [illegible] pastor of the Episcopal church officiating The happy bridegroom was for several years engaged in business in Baker City and served at one time in the capacity of county clerk He is now president of the well known firm of W M Wisdom & Co of this city The happy bride is the beautiful and accomplished daughter of Hon A H Brown one of Baker county's earliest and most respected pioneer citizens and also a sister of Mrs W M Wisdom Only immediate friends and relatives witnessed the ceremony After the wedding an elegant outdoor wedding breakfast was served on the spacious lawn surrounding Mr Brown's residence The newly married pair will reside for the present at [illegible]

Burland Miller

Dr R F Miller and Jessie Burbank were married at the residence of the bride's mother [illegible] Sixth street by the Rev [illegible] Henry Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock Only the relatives and a few of the most intimate friends were present Miss Carrie Hennis a cousin of the bride acted as bridesmaid and Dr O C Newcastle as the best man The floral decorations were elegant and the marriage ceremony was short and impressive After congratulations had been made a bountiful repast was served in the dining room The balance of the evening was spent in the most agreeable manner and the happy couple finally took their departure under a shower of rice and old slippers for the midnight train for a wedding trip on Puget sound The Dr and Mrs Miller will commence housekeeping soon after their return

At Clatsop Beach

Arrivals at Seaside house Clatsop beach since last mention Dr Alfred Kinney wife and child M J Kinney Alex Campbell of Astoria Miss Alice Wasserman Miss Carrie Wasserman Philip Wasserman and wife J Wasserman Miss Lilla Kaufman Mr C H Lewis and nurse Miss Clementine Lewis Miss Frances Lewis Chas L Sliter Mrs Eva Lewis Miss Sallie Lewis Master Hunt Lewis all of Portland Wyant Allan San Francisco Mrs Thos Wygant Miss Wygant Portland Mrs W M Whidden and child Boston Mrs D I Sherman Portland Miss Puddock Chicago Mrs S B Willey son and nurse Mrs A B Steinbach and nurse Miss Steinbach of Portland and J Hume of Astoria

The Philomatheans.

Among the recent pleasant boating parties was one tendered Mr and Mrs P J Keeler by the Philomathean society of this city The party went by boat up the river to Ross island, where a delicious little spread was partaken of, the party returning later in the evening. Among the party were Mr and Mrs. F. E. Beach, Mr and Mrs. D W Taylor, Miss May Loomis, Miss Vedeg, Moorhall, Miss Maria Cavolino, Miss Maggie Marshall, Mrs E A Swope and Messrs S S Nicolini and W G. Steel.

Cawston Allen.

On Monday evening Miss Alice Cawston was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Mr W H Allen The ceremony, which was a quiet affair, was performed by Rev W H Landon Miss Cawston came to this city about two years ago from Kent, England, and has made hosts of friends the while Mr Allen has also a large circle of friends particularly in the Calvary church congregation of which he is an earnest and active working member

Party for Mount Hood.

On Friday afternoon quite a party of well known people started for a short trip to the east side of Mount Hood Among the party were Mr C E S Wood and wife Master Erskine Wood Dr Holt C Wilson and wife Mr Chas F Ladd and wife Miss Carrie Ladd Mr Wesley Ladd Miss Lewis Miss Laurie Wilson Mr F M Gilmore Mr Harry Hogue and Mr C H Stole and wife of Council Bluffs Ia

Edris Espey

On Thursday evening Miss Lena P Edris of Empire City was married to Mr W G Espey of this city Mr Espey is a member of the firm of Thompson DeHart & Co

Personal

Mr Evan Humason has gone to the coast

Mrs John Phalon left for Ilwaco yesterday

Mr W M Ladd is spending the day at the coast

Mr and Mrs B F [illegible]man will spend the day at Ilwaco

Mr Fred Page left for Ilwaco yesterday on the Potter

Dr Strong and wife went down on the Potter yesterday

Mrs Gerould left for a short visit to Long Beach yesterday

Mr H Wray with his family has gone to Southern Oregon

Mr F May and family are on a two weeks visit to the sound

Miss [illegible] Bolton has gone to Clatsop for a short season

Hon Geo T Thompson mayor of Walla Walla is in the city

Mr F Wolsey and family are spending a few weeks by the sea

Mr Donald Macleay was a passenger on the Potter yesterday

Mr F M Arthur went down on the Potter yesterday afternoon

Mr Frank Foster of Walla Walla is taking a vacation in the city

Mr W H Reed of Walla Walla is passing a few days in the city

Messrs George Hoyt and Don Zan went down to Ilwaco yesterday

Mrs C H Piggott and son Earl are spending the summer at Clatsop

Miss Eva Lewis and Miss Sallie Lewis left for Clatsop beach Thursday

Lieut and Mrs D H Brainerd of Fort Walla Walla are in the city

Miss Lulu Noon has returned from a two months visit to Walla Walla

Mr George P Frank and wife have gone to their cottage at Long Beach

Mr N J Levinson left last night for the coast He will return to night

Mr W H B Cole and wife have returned from a trip to Sisgies Springs Cal

Mr Edward Cookingham accompanied by his wife left yesterday for the coast

Miss Whitehouse is visiting friends at Fort Klamath garrison Southern Oregon

Charles H Piggott has returned from a trip to the Sound country and Victoria

Mrs N S Pierce was a passenger on the Potter's coast trip yesterday afternoon

Mr P C Kaufman went down to the coast on the Potter yesterday afternoon

Miss Nellie Calley has gone to The Dalles for a two weeks visit with Mrs Houghten

Mrs L Chemin and daughters are spending the summer weeks at their Sea View cottage

Miss Carrie Towne is visiting at Vancouver Barracks the guest of Miss Margaret Murphy

Mr E A Borthwick and wife left for North beach yesterday afternoon on the T J Potter

Mrs A S Frank and Master S[illegible] Foster are at Clatsop and will remain there for a few weeks

Messrs J C Flanders and Clarence and Rodney Glisan leave this week for Elk creek Tillamook county

Henderson Deady and Hal Green left for a camping out trip along the McKenzie river Wednesday morning

Mrs Theodore Wygant, Mrs W H Whidden and Miss Wygant are enjoying the sea breezes at Clatsop

Messrs L L Everett and E I Brown went down to North Beach on the T J Potter yesterday afternoon

Miss Ella Furrow of Walla Walla will attend Prof Cook's conservatory of music during the coming winter

Mr H R Northrup and Mr Fred V Holman went down to Ilwaco yesterday to spend the day with their families

Miss Carrie Beltman of San Francisco who has been the guest of Miss Carrie S Rosenblatt for the last four months left for home Friday

Mr I Silberstein and family left overland Friday for San Francisco where they will in future reside Mr Silberstein will engage in business in San Francisco

Mrs Lou Steers of this city and Miss Millie Kenzie of Umatilla are spending the heated season with Mrs C W Knowles at her Clatsop beach cottage

Mrs G M Schenck accompanied by her daughter Miss Kate leaves this week for Victoria They will visit Seattle Tacoma and all the points of interest on the Sound before returning

Mr Joel P Brorough and Otto Heinrikson returned home yesterday from California where they have been spending the past three weeks During the time they visited several points of interest passing most of their time in San Francisco

Mr George B Hurd principal Winchester school New Haven Conn and Prof F P Young for the past year superintendent of the Tacoma schools are registered at the Holton These gentlemen are on their return from the national educational association, and will spend a few days in the city

Notes

Mrs George H Williams' regular monthly reception was well attended last night

A pleasant hop party was given Friday night at McAtee hall corner of Second and Madison streets

VANCOUVER NOTES

Gen Gibbon returned to department headquarters on Friday last

Mr and Mrs T B Grover left last Monday for Oysterville to be absent some three or four weeks

Col C W [illegible] Volkmar assistant adjutant general of the department returned from Sitka [illegible] on Friday

A Pleasant Party

A pleasant party was given at Mr [illegible] last Thursday evening in honor of the seventh anniversary of the marriage of his sister Mrs Cl[illegible] of Seattle who was present [illegible]

Concert

The Old Folks Concert at the M E church last Friday evening was a very enjoyable affair It would be [illegible] to mention each by [illegible] credit they are fully entitled to suffice it to say that each number was excellently well enjoyed as shown by the applause of the large attendance To Miss Maggie Jaggey is due a good share of the credit for the successful management of the affair she being the painstaking [illegible] making the whole run smoothly

Game of Tennis

A match game of tennis took place on Wednesday between Messrs Cabell and Reynolds on one side and Messrs Langhitt and Gibbon on the other all being of the same club Messrs Cabell and Reynolds were beaten as usual the score being 6 2 and 6 4 though it was the opinion of the assembled multitude of interested spectators that they were never known to play better in the history of the club The game was watched with a good deal of interest and applause was loud and clamorous from the spectators, among whom was the beauty and fashion of the garrison It is to be hoped that Messrs. Cabell and Reynolds will not feel discouraged by their numerous defeats of late but will continue to be faithful believers in the old adage of 'try, try again'

Angling Party

On Wednesday evening Lieut. and Mrs W A Kimball gave a charming progressive angling party at their residence After two hours sport in trying to hook the festive trout it was found that Miss Lee and Mr Frank Hosack had captured the most and they were awarded the royal prize. The progressive prizes were won by Miss Burke and Lieut Martin while Miss Sladen and Mr Reynolds carried off the booby prizes Among those present were Mrs. Calhoun Misses Lee Sladen Burke Bainbridge Kimball Quentin and O Neil and Colonel McConihe Dr Norris Lieuts Calhoun McClernand Johnson Cabell Todd Martin and O Neil and Messrs Reynolds and Hosack

Programme for Rifle Contest.

The eighth annual competition of the Selected Riflemen of the Department of the Columbia will commence August 2 The following is the programme of firing

First Day Preliminary practice 200 300 500 and 600 yards.

Second Day Preliminary practice 200 300, 500 and 600 yards

Third Day Preliminary skirmish firing

Fourth Day Bull's eye shooting

Fifth Day Department competition 200 300 500 and 600 yards

Sixth Day—Department competition skirmish firing

Seventh Day—Department competition 200 300 500 and 600 yards

Eighth Day—Department competition skirmish firing

Ninth Day Regimental team match A M 200 300 500 and 600 yards P M, skirmish firing

Firing commences each day at 8 30 A M and 1 30 P M

Range officers scorers and markers report thirty minutes and competitors fifteen minutes before commencement of firing

Tacoma Personal

O D Howland of Detroit is in the city

Mr Harry Ball and wife are at the Hot Springs

Mrs W D Tyler is visiting friends in Portland

Lawrence Portman has returned from a trip east of the mountains

Mr W D Smith son of A C Smith of this city has arrived from Rochester Minn

Prof Gault school superintendent has returned from the association meeting in San Francisco

James P Hardie of Williamsport has been visiting in the city for some days and started homeward on Monday

E G Franklin editor and proprietor of the Whatcom *Reveille* passed through the city Friday on his way to Portland

Judge Allyn has returned from Olympia and Judge Frash was in the city on Thursday on his way home to Spokane

Prof Langdon S Thompson professor of industrial art in Purdue University at Lafayette Ind was in the city during the week

Prof J E Clayton mineralogist and mining expert of Portland Or was in the city during the week on business connected with the Conconully mines

Misses Stella Thompson and Lou Kneall both of Sumner left for California this morning the first to attend the Mills and the latter the Fields Female Seminary of Oakland

Louis E Post president and Thomas S Nixon vice president of the Tacoma Ellensburg & Conconully Railway & Navigation Company who made the trip on the City of Ellensburg when she first run up the Columbia have returned from that trip and from being banqueted at both ends of the route and pronounce themselves well pleased

AMUSEMENTS

On Monday night for one week McIntyre & Heath's minstrels will make their appearance at the New Park theater This is said to be an excellent company giving a novel and original performance of the most attractive character Speaking of the company the Denver *Republican* says The largest audience we have seen in the opera house filled it last night not only filled it but overflowed it into the street One hundred people were turned away from the doors unable to obtain a seat notwithstanding dozens of chairs were provided to make additional sitting room The walls the passage ways the windows were lined and filled with people standing In the gallery the crush was quite as great People were packed there thick as sardines in a box As to the performance it was the finest minstrel one we have ever seen There was nothing commonplace about it The whole programme was rendered with a sparkle of humor, a brilliancy of repartee and a rollicking fun which we have not as yet seen equaled by any other minstrel troupe The most chronic dyspeptic if yet possessed of sufficient strength to laugh would be cured by a single attendance at such a [illegible] exhibition of brilliant fun as that of last night The interlocutor was an artist in his role as indeed were the end men So were the bones so were the tambourines while the band was fully up with the general excellence of the cast The singing was very fine and encored to the echo One of the most original incidents we have ever seen on the boards was where the end man was boasting how he would handle his wife 'Matie' were she present He would command her to 'git' and according to him she would 'git' Just at this phase of his boasting a loud commotion was heard at the door and the audience to their amazement saw Nightwatch Huntington desperately but uselessly endeavoring to restrain a buxom wench from rushing down the aisle toward the stage Down she came and fiercely beckoned to the boasting wife tamer to get off the stage and follow her Of course he followed with meek submission The fun of it all was that the night watchman evidently thought that the wench was an intruder and not in the play This object acting with a vengeance Take the whole performance and it was full of brilliant repartee and rich humor at not [illegible] wit Space forbids an extended analytical or individual notice to night but we can assure our readers that the minstrels are far ahead of any African actors which we have seen in this state or any other Such real enjoyable genuine bubbling fun was not [illegible] here They are first in their line

ADDED TO THE LIBRARY

The following new books have been received and added to the Library Association of Portland during the week

The Protective Tariff What it Does for Us By Herman Lieb

Hardy Literal Translations Caesar's Commentaries on the Gallic War Literally translated With explanatory notes

Sermons Preached at Brighton By the late Rev Frederick W Robertson the incumbent of Trinity chapel

The Fatal Three A novel By M E Braddon

Life in the Confederate Army Being the observations and experience of an alien in the South during the American civil war By William Watson

The Steel Hammer A novel By Louis Ulbach Translated from the French by E W Latimer

For Fifteen Years A sequel to the Steel Hammer By the same author and translator

Eve A novel By S Baring Gould

John Ward Preacher By Margaret Deland

Political Essays By James Russell Lowell

Presented to the Library Association of Portland by H L Pittock Esq Volume [illegible] of the DAILY OREGONIAN from August 4 1887 to February 3 1888

A Worthy Case

Chicago Tribune

"I don't know whether I ought to help you or not" said the lady dubiously "You look like a drinking man"

"I give you my word ma'am" said the melancholy but intelligent tramp "I was driven into bankruptcy by keeping a temperance hotel It didn't pay but I went cheerfully to ruin rather than sacrifice my principles" "Thank ye ma'am There's the finest looking tarts and cookies I've had this summer"

Union ticket office, corner First and Oak streets —Oregon Railway & Navigation Company Union Pacific railway, Northern Pacific railway, Oregon Short Line. Pullman reservations made to Northern Pacific and Oregon Short Line. G. S. Taylor, ticket agent, Portland, Oregon.

EVENING IN CENTRAL PARK.

Mishaps of a Humorist and His Wife.

The Robber Restaurant on the Hill—Lohengrin Boats—An Unpropitious Shower and the Peculiar Results

NEW YORK July 23.—The shades of night were falling but the thermometer was still going up Under the friendly wing of the gathering darkness Maude and I sidled up to a booth which bore the poetic and reassuring legend "Custom Made Lemonade" We contracted for two schooners, and had the satisfaction of seeing the lemons which was something, even if we couldn't taste them Then we tried to imagine that we were cool but at 98 deg in the shade my imagination is too warm to work We were on Fifty ninth street near the Park and crowds were thronging in I counted 600 young men and 600 young women and I could have wept for the one poor fellow whose girl had gone back on him if I had not felt a lingering suspicion that he would meet her by appointment inside

Neither Maude nor I had ever been in the Park in the evening and we were well surprised to find that it was such a resort Maude suggested that as it was Sunday evening the authorities might have contracted with some amusement company to shoot off some sacred fireworks or a band concert or James Owen O'Connor, or something else appropriate to the day We decided to stroll in and see the performance

Central Park is a big place The crowds that we had seen pouring in utterly disappeared in its recesses In fact, before we had gone a hundred yards up the winding path everything disappeared because it was so dark We struggled along for another hundred yards and then we discovered that we were lost It was getting decidedly "pokey" as Maude expressed it She wanted to go back but we had already made so many turns that neither of us could say which way we were going There was nothing to do but plod along in the hope that we should run into somebody who knew his way out but though we ran into several trees and other obstructions they offered no information Finally we saw some lights up on a hill The path that we were following wound gracefully around it We walked around it sixteen times but didn't appear to get any nearer The man who laid out that path was sufficiently expert in landscape gardening to realize that people mustn't get anywhere too quickly I finally decided to scramble up over the side of the hill through the trees and ask somebody if there was any civilized way of climbing up

"I'll wait for you" said Maud "There's a girl in white sitting over there I'll sit beside her"

I looked in the direction indicated and could discern something that looked like a white dress Maud went over and sat down beside it Then she got up again without any unnecessary delay and there were two screams and a cuss word There had been a man in black sitting beside the girl in white and Maude had sat down in his lap At this interesting juncture somebody on a neighboring bench lit a match and illuminated the scene A great number of benches were revealed and every one of them was occupied as indicated above I glanced at them and wondered how Maude could have sat down near enough to the white dress to interfere with the young man in black There appeared to be a general desire to economize space on those benches

I approached and helped Maude apologize and then I asked the young man in black how to get up on the hill He kindly explained the mystery of the path and we ascended We found a restaurant on top of the hill and as we had not eaten since lunch we partook of some light refreshment When the waiter presented the bill I perceived the reason why the architect of the Park had made it so hard to find the way up to the hill He evidently built his path with a prophetic and laudable desire to discourage robbers If he fully realized what sort of an establishment would be placed on that hill he would have built a ten foot stone wall around it We escaped through recourse to the law which prevents the holding of wearing apparel for debt If Maude hadn't been with me I would have fled into the darkness and climbed a tree

Then we continued our journey through the dim and circuitous paths Most of the young men in black had lit their cigars by this time and each white dress had a red light on its port bow The numerical equality of the sexes is more rigidly observed in Central Park than it ever has been elsewhere since the days of Noah's ark I have devoted the best years of my life to draw poker and have seen everything from four aces down but I never before saw so many pairs

We were approaching that part of the park where the Casino terraces and other things to fall over Flights of stone steps begin to be a man's feet so suddenly that he doesn't realize that they are there until he reaches the bottom It is the study of the landscape gardener to create surprise At length we stood up on the bridge which overlooks the lake Boats with red lights were skimming about and the sight was really very pretty

"Oh Howdy" said Maude "I saw a sign here one day that said 'Lohengrin Boats' Do you suppose they really have boats that are pulled along by swans just like they do in the opera? Wouldn't it be romantic to ride in one"

"Judging from the price of poultry in that restaurant I should say that a swan would probably come high in Central park" said I "but we will go down and inquire"

So we walked down to the edge of the lake and asked for the Lohengrin boats A big boatman hauled one into view

"Where's the swan that pulls it?" asked Maude

"Reckon I'm the swan" said the boatman with a grin "There's a wooden one on the craft but I'm the bird that furnishes the elbow grease"

The sight of a six foot swan that chewed tobacco took all the romance out of the case and Maude decided that she wouldn't ride I was glad that Maude changed her mind because I had been studying a schedule of prices painted on the side of the boat house and had discovered that it would be cheaper to send down into Maine for a boat I used to own, and have her shipped up here by a [illegible] train

Just at this moment and without any previous warning it began to rain We hurried away from the lake There was a bridge directly in front of us supported by pillars or columns or something of that sort and a good many people were taking refuge under it We had thoughtfully brought an umbrella but we were carried along with the crowd under the bridge It was a dismal place full of awful noises From the multitude of whispers that rose around the place there must have been 800 people in it but it was too dark to see anybody We loitered [illegible] and debated what to do I struck a match and looked at my watch As the light flared up there was a chorus of whispers "He's got an umbrella" [illegible]

"Some one will be stealing this umbrella if I am not careful," I whispered to Maude, and just at that moment it was snatched out of my hand I made a leap in the direction of the robber and succeeded in clasping a pillar with both arms and my nose

"Give me back that umbrella" I howled "Crowley go back to your cage" [illegible] a derisive voice and there was a chorus of fiendish laughter

"Come Maude, let's get out of here" I cried and grabbing an arm I fled into the path For fully ten minutes we plodded on without saying a word Finally my companion broke the silence "Say Johnny [illegible]"

Heavens! I had deserted Maude and fled with another

"My name isn't Johnny" I gasped

She uttered a shriek and fled into the darkness I tried to find my way back to the bridge only to get hopelessly lost in the [illegible] paths which appeared to lead nowhere It began to rain again and my misery grew apace Finally I struggled out at One Hundred and Tenth street more than four miles from home I found my way to a horse car track and rode down to [illegible] in the hope that Maude might have found her way home Sure enough there she was

"Oh, Howdy" (she always begins that way) "how could you run away so?"

"What did you do?" I asked

"Why you see somebody grabbed me by the arm and I thought of course it was you We ran out as fast as we could, and didn't say a word for about two miles, I should think. Finally he broke the silence 'Josie,' said he, 'you had a high forehead when you collared that galoot's umbrella, it's going to rain again before we get home' I nearly fainted away and so did he when he found out that I wasn't Josie But he was real nice and respectful We went back to the bridge, but couldn't find either you or Josie He came down here with me and I lent him the umbrella to go home with"

"How in blazes did you get the umbrella anyway? Somebody grabbed it away from me"

"Why, Howdy, I took it," said Maude "I took it right out of your hands because I knew how careless you are, and I was afraid you'd lose it"

"And Johnny's got it now?"

"Yes"

"Well" said I caressing my nose which had suffered from contact with the pillar, "doesn't it strike you that Johnny got rather the best of your lawful and wedded husband on this particular occasion?"

HOWARD FIELDING

Labor, Not Capital, Needs the Tariff

Senator W P Frye at Woodstock Fourth of July

Do I suppose they the democrats would begin to enact a law in congress to-day or to-morrow or next week or next year repealing all duties I am not such an idiot as that They cannot do it There is money to be raised to run our government with and pay our pensions and pay the interest on our debt and if they did not raise it in that way they must go to a direct tax upon the American people which if they did would turn them out of power in a twinkling of an eye No Great Britain did not repeal in a day nor in an hour nor in a month nor in a year the laws which give protection to poor Ireland It was twenty years in Ireland dropping from a high protective tariff to absolutely free trade Ya give the democratic party power in this country twenty years and I will guarantee to turn as well as in Ireland you shall have free trade

Now Mr President I am in favor of a protective tariff [Applause] What for To protect capital does my friend say? No not at all Capital can take pretty good care of itself let me tell you Capital needs no protection It is abundantly able to take care of itself If invested in one locality it is profitless it can easily change its location If it finds adventures in one country without return it can readily go to another country or it may hide itself in national banks or savings banks or in United States bonds where without paying any taxes it can draw its interest semi annually But money is the most timid of all things and needs encouragement Encouragement to do what? To come out from the banks and the bonds and invest itself in the bowels of the earth in the coal and iron and copper mines in great silk factories worsted and woolen mills and ships And why? That it may employ men and women paying them good wages so that they may furnish food and clothing to their families educate and train their children to a fitness for American citizenship But bone and muscle have no such facility for change of place or of circumstance and if they do change the place they keep the pain Our party favors a protective tariff chiefly for the best interests of men who work for wages

F[illegible] and Drowned

Waiter where did you get this coffee?

It was made right here in the house sir

Yes I knew it was made in the house It's so weak it would have died from exposure had it been made in the street

Take the Northern Pacific Railroad for all points east. The only dining car route from Portland. Office No. 2 Washington street.

WANTED—HELP.

WANTED A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSE work Apply at 248 Yamhill street. 28jlt

WANTED A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSE work at 75 20th cor K 28jlt

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—1 GOOD COMPETENT waiter girl at Overland hotel 27jlf

WANTED STRONG BOY TO LEARN THE tin and cornice trade Apply J C BAYER 265 Second street 27jlf

WANTED A YOUNG MAN TO HELP IN A retail grocery store must have some experience and references An East Portland young man would be preferred Address L A G care Oregonian

WANTED IMMEDIATELY FOR FAMILY OF two a good upstairs girl and waitress. Apply between 1 and 2 o'clock at 181 14th street corner Yamhill 28jlt

BARBER WANTED AT NO 7 MORRISON ST (6jlf) FRED REHORST

WANTED A COMPETENT MIDDLE-AGED woman (German preferred) to do housework in a family of three Good references required For particulars address MRS. A GAILAND Farmington W T 21jy14t

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN TO TRAVEL IN the country good wages to a good man 86 Second street Portland 1-jelf

WANTED TWO GOOD PANTRYMEN AND two first-class waiters good wages at Freimann's Restaurant corner of First and Oak streets. 25jlt

WANTED A FIRST-CLASS CANVASSER FOR work in the city among business men only Address for 1 week HARRISON Oregonian office 16t

WANTED A FIRST-CLASS ARCHITECTURAL draftsman and designer Permanent situation and good salary to a first-class man Address Architect Box 765 Seattle W T 25jlt

WANTED—EMPLOYMENT.

WANTED BY TWO YOUNG MEN—A SITUATION; not afraid of work K D this office.

A BOY 16 YEARS OF AGE WOULD LIKE EMPLOYMENT driving a wagon (grocery preferred) wages [illegible] Address J G care Oregonian 2t

WANTED SITUATION TO DO CHAMBER work by an experienced girl Address M care Oregonian 27jlt

A LADY WANTS POSITION AS HOUSEKEEPER or to do other work in a nice family city or country Address B care Oregonian 27jlt

WANTED BY AN EXPERIENCED MAN A situation as teamster or take care of horses. Address Room 13 16 North Third street. 27jlt

A GERMAN EDUCATED 32 YEARS OF AGE, who thoroughly understands the English language wants employment of any kind in a respectable business can give references and if desired security Address No 1 care Oregonian. 28jlt

WANTED A GOOD SALESMAN THOROUGHLY experienced in the general merchandise trade with good references regarding character and ability Address SCHWABACHER BROTHERS Walla Walla. 28jlt

SITUATION WANTED BY A COMPETENT miller in a flouring mill thoroughly understands business in all its branches good references [illegible] Address Louis International Hotel 27jlt

WANTED—AGENTS.

STATE AGENCY FOR MADAME McCABE'S Corsets ready made and made to order in Coutil sateen or Satin Agents wanted. Call on or address S. F. Corset Agency 149 Stark st. Portland Or. 3jlm

WANTED—ACTIVE AGENTS FOR OUR CELEBRATED photo copies, PACIFIC PORTRAIT CO 12 J Market st San Francisco Cal 8jlm

AGENTS AN ACTIVE AGENT WANTED IN each county for the two best campaign books in the market Harrison and Morton and Cleveland and Thurman. For terms and territory address F. PERSON Room [illegible] Flood Building cor 4th and Market streets San Francisco 24jl 1m

WANTED MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED BY A YOUNG GENTLEMAN OF steady habits a furnished room in a private house with or without bath room Applicant is a stranger in the city and comes from the Middle States No lodging house wanted. References given. Address R C I Oregonian 28jlt

WANTED TO RENT ABOUT THE 1ST OF September by a small family a modern house of seven or eight rooms in a desirable location will take a lease for a term of years Address A W care [illegible] Portland Or 26jlf

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

$400 $280 CASH WILL BUY 80 ACRES GOOD improved land (free from surplus large timber) [illegible] miles from P O school river and railroad 6 miles from Oswego and 12 miles from Portland R B Harrison 27 2 Seventh street N W Washington [illegible] 28jlt

FOR SALE 85x100 FEET CORNER OF EAST [illegible] stable and fruit trees [illegible] for $3600 [illegible] at 2 4 First street [illegible]

FOR SALE FURNISHED VILLA [illegible] good well and barn [illegible] premises Apply at [illegible] WEBER 390 First street [illegible]

FOR SALE MISCELLANEOUS.

B[illegible] [illegible] at [illegible] Stables [illegible] 28 7t

FOR SALE GENTLE HORSE NELSON ROAD cart and harness all in good order any lady can drive. Price $135 Address K care Oregonian 2t

FOR SALE A BARGAIN BAKERY AND [illegible] fixtures [illegible] doing a good business trade established. [illegible] Address Bakery care Oregonian 2t

LOST AND FOUND.

STRAYED FROM CHINESE GARDEN THREE [illegible]

FINANCIAL.

MONEY TO LOAN IN HOUSEHOLD [illegible] on furniture and chattels of any description with or without or personal note G H DEDMAN 86 2d st.

WALL PAPER AND WINDOW SHADES.

[illegible] BROWN & CO, JOBBERS AND RETAILERS of wall paper and window shades. The leading wall paper house of the Northwest. New designs constantly arriving. 127 and 129 Third street.

TO RENT—ROOMS AND OFF…

NEWLY FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH … bath 141 Morrison st., corner Seventh …

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS AT … Morrison street. Best location in the city …

FOR RENT — TWO NICELY FURNISHED front rooms bay window bath, etc., for two gentlemen each, also one back room, 347 Sixth st.

FOR RENT—IN THE STONE BLOCK, FI… and Market streets to quiet, respectable parties without children rooms, furnished and unfurnished for housekeeping.

FOR RENT—ROOMS, FURNISHED OR … furnished single or en suite, with or without board, all modern conveniences. Inquire … Second street.

DO YOU WANT A FURNISHED ROOM? CALL at THE EMPIRE Room 58 Union block … look over a list of 500 rooms, in all parts of the city

HOUSEKEEPING ROOMS, FURNISHED, CLOSE to Postoffice one who would take a few boarders preferred Address A Z A, care Oregonian

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED BAY WINDOW rooms en suite or single; furnished and unfurnished rooms for housekeeping. 272 First st.

FOR RENT—ROOMS, FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED at 29 Fifth street, between B and … of Quimby House

TO RENT—TWO LARGE, PLEASANT PARlors on first floor, partly furnished. Also sleeping room for gentleman 84 Main st, cor. 4th …

FOR RENT—2 NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS with bath, suitable for two gentlemen. Each … Taylor street, two minutes walk from P. O. Also small room

TO RENT—HOUSES AND STORES

FOR RENT—COTTAGE OF 8 ROOMS, CORNER Fourth and Columbia streets. Inquire of … C H CLARKE 110 Third street.

FOR RENT—DWELLING NO 65 SALMON … upper floor facing plaza, seven rooms; two bay windows. M C Lyon 125 Front street.

TO RENT—ROOMS, WITH BOARD

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH … en suite or single, with or without board … [illegible] Fourth

BOARDERS WANTED—IN PRIVATE FA… Board for two gentlemen, with or without room ref exchanged Address J J 335 C. cor. …

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET WITH OR WITH… board to respectable parties at No. 48 … and Fourth sts

BUSINESS CHANCES.

FOR SALE CHEAP—A SMALL GROC… store in good location good reason given for selling Address J J care Oregonian

FOR SALE—A GOOD PAYING AND PROF… able business reason for selling, wishing to leave here Address O R care Oregonian.

FOR SALE—CHEAP FOR CASH—A RESTAU… rant doing a paying business, in a good part of the city Ill health the cause of selling. Address R, care Oregonian

ONE OF THE FINEST AND BEST PAYING cigar stores for sale good location; doing a good business owner leaving town cause of selling. Price $1500 Address Rooms 20 and 21, Strowbridge block.

PHYSICIAN WILL SELL GOOD WILL AT the price of personal property alone things so situated that purchaser can have good practice from the start only doctor in the place. Address E. care Oregonian.

FOR SALE—LOT AND BUILDING KNOWN AS the Chicago hotel situated in East Portland, near the bridge depot and ferry boat, completely furnished in fine condition and doing a good business. Good terms Apply at hotel.

ONE OF THE BEST LOCATED SALOONS IN Portland for sale doing a good business; half interest or whole owner has other business to look after reasons for selling Address Rooms 20 and 21 Strowbridge block

SPECIAL NOTICES.

LADIES MAIL 2c STAMP FOR INSTRUCT… how to enlarge your bust 5 inches by using … Emma bust developer warranted cosmetics … base humbugs ours guaranteed or money refunded Emma Toilet Bazar 24 Tremont street, …

ANYONE KNOWING THE ADDRESS … George A Batchelder will confer a favor by writing it to L SENDERS, Albany Oregon.

SCHOOL of practical civil mechanical, mining engineering surveying archi… assay, 723 Market … S. F. A Vander Naillen circular A Vander Naillen

J. H FISK ANALYTICAL CHEMIST AND Assayer Analyses made and assaying done at the lowest rates Office 104 First street, Portland

TWO SPLENDID STEAM ELECTRIC CABINET baths for sale cheap All complete ready for using a system of medicated and vapor baths. Will produce Address box 683 city $6 cash profit per day 8 baths per day

AT LONG BEACH—THE "HARVEST HOME" will be run this year as a Coffee House. Oysters and Tea Clam Chowders etc., at all hours, and cottages to let. MRS. F H CANARIS, Prop'r

FOR RENT SWAN ISLAND, APPLY TO … Sherlock 74 Front st. Portland.

MME NELSON THE GREAT SEERESS, TELLS past, present and future; consultations, on all affairs from 9 A. M to 9 P M Ladies, $1, gentlemen $2 134 Stark st. between 6th and 7th.

ALBERT FAILER—TEACHER OF ZITHER Thorough instruction given at 84 N Second … room 18. Mr Failer was formerly of New York … San Francisco

JOHN PHELAN JUSTICE OF THE PEA… office room 3 Glisan's block, corner … Ash streets

W. H WEST & CO—REAL ESTATE … commission agents 142 Front street, … block Good bargains in East Portland.

STORAGE, IN A FIRE-PROOF BRICK BUILDing for trunks furniture pianos or general merchandise at usual rates. 48 F street, between … and Third. (2 6jlm) H WATERBOL…

STORAGE FOR FURNITURE, PIANOS, AND other goods. Advances made and goods transferred. Union Transfer and Storage Co., 50 Ash street. Phone 65

REWARD—I WILL GIVE A REWARD OF … dollars for the arrest and conviction of any person caught stealing the Daily or Sunday Oregonian … of Alder st 24m D J MOORE, Route Agent

REMOVAL—THE OFFICE OF THE … Agents Retail Commercial Agency of San Francisco Wm H Street Manager for Oregon, Washington Idaho and Montana has been removed to … and Savings Bank building room 11.

REMOVAL THE OFFICE OF MESSRS R. … Donnelley & Sons publishers of the United States Official Postal Guide WM H STREET, Agent Oregon Washington Idaho and Montana, has been removed to Room 11 Portland Savings Bank bldg

JOHN THOMPSON & CO HAVE BEEN appointed agents for the purchase of rag stock for Columbia River Paper Co and are prepared to purchase for cash Rags Burlaps, Manila rope and all other kinds of Paper Stock Old Iron and Metal of all kinds 45 and 47 E st, Portland, Oregon.

NOTICE—IF THE YOUNG LADY WHO RE… ted to the Washington street car conductor that she was sent by the owner of the gold and charm found on Washington street near 11th, on Saturday 21st inst. will return the same to the owner or the owner there will be nothing more said or done in the matter otherwise if it is not returned Monday 30th inst she will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law for obtaining the same under false pretenses

PROPOSALS INVITED—THE BOARD OF … Building Commissioners invite sealed proposals for the construction of a steel fence at the … tentiary also a hydraulic gate Plans and specifications at the office of W D Pugh Salem Or. Right to reject any and all bids reserved Bids will be opened at 2 o'clock P M on Tuesday August … 1888 at the Capitol Salem Or

WM. A MUNLY, Clerk of Board.
SYLVESTER PENNOYER,
GEO W McBRIDE,
G W WEBB,
Board of Commissioners
-6jlt

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

SUTTON & BEEBE, SHIP CHANDLERY AND naval stores. 16 N Front street, Portland, Or.

ALLEN & LEWIS, COMMISSION AND PRO… duce Merchants Front and D sts., Portland, Or.

H. B BATTIN & CO GENERAL COMMISSION Merchants and Produce Dealers, 130 Front …

C. CARAR & CO SHIPPING AND COMMISSION Merchants 30 North Front street, Portland

MASON EHRMAN & CO WHOLESALE GRO… cers and Commission Merchants, Nos. 2 … North Front street Portland Or

TAYLOR, YOUNG & CO SHIP BROKERS AND Commission Merchants, agents for San Juan Archipelago Lime Co 34 Front street corner Ash

J. O'CONNOR, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Grocer dealer in ship stores garden and grass seeds foreign and domestic fruits, etc., N. E. cor Front and Alder streets Portland Or

HERMAN METZGER, PURCHASER OF HIDES Pelts Furs, Wool and Tallow and General Commission Merchant, Front street, near Main, Portland Or Liberal cash advances on consignments.

MACHINISTS.

TRENKMAN & WOLFF MACHINISTS, … F and Third sts Housework doors railings, shutters and machinery of all descriptions, planing and moulding tools to order

SMITH & WATSON IRON WORKS, ROBT SMITH & Co Lessees—Building Fronts, Jail or Vault Linings, Cast and Wrought Iron Work of all kinds Mining Machinery Saw Mills with improved works Casting and Machinery of all kinds, gins, Boilers etc repairs made promptly. … and Hall streets Portland Oregon

WHOLESALE GROCERS.

ALLEN & LEWIS, WHOLESALE GROCERS corner North Front and D sts. Portland, Oreg.

CORBITT & MACLEAY WHOLESALE GRO… cers and Commission Merchants, 54 and 56 … street Portland

WADHAMS & ELLIOTT WHOLESALE GROCERS Forwarding and Commission Merchants Nos 46 and 48 Front street Portland Or

LEATHER AND FINDINGS.

R. SHERLOCK SADDLERY, HARNESS … Nos 74 Front st. Portland, Or.

HERBERT BRADLEY & CO, 73 FRONT … importers of Shoe Manufacturers' Goods, … Saddle Blackings Dressings Etc.

WHOLESALE CLOTHIERS.

OREGON CITY CLOTHING MANUFACTURING company North First street. Factory [illegible] East Portland.

SEEDS.

BOWEN WHOLESALE SEEDSMAN AND … Merchant, 65 Front st.

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

SNELL HEITSHU & WOODARD, 85 FRONT … 1851 Portland Or.

SHOW CASE MANUFACTURERS.

DIXON, HORGUSON & CO, 109 … street, Portland, Or.

regonian.

SUNDAY, JULY 29.

a protective tariff club has ed, with W. J. Snodgrass as J. W. Strange as secretary.

making fruit boxes and ship to California. The boxes are spruce, and the business is

Enterprise, which has main independence in politics time, has come out squarely and proclaims that it will be found in the republican ranks.

is heavily in debt Her lia $102,464 39 An offset is pre the head of "Resources," the total to $92,798 20 Mal owes Baker a considerable sum.

to the amount of $600 have the town of Union for a base to take place sometime in It is proposed to offer premiums and $100 to be played for by all professionals being barred grounds for the sport.

Beekman, son of C. C. Beekman graduated with high honors College law school this year are taking honors in all Eastern universities, and there are not Portland contributes three class of Cornell University Clyde Duniway and the two J. G. Warner.

Young's estimates for work in Coos bay at $250,000 The says: "Now, will the Hon keep his weather eye on the see that the board of engineers with Capt. Young's estimate recommended for a large sum was reduced to $50,000, while harbors in Oregon were corre ed."

for the appellant in the woman case at Olympia, W T, did have observed, refer to the which originally endowed wo the right of suffrage, but this right away expressly by the so-called Senator Edmunds tacitly the right of the territory to make by expressly including in his disfranchising women.

World, an earnest supporter of of protection, therefore opposes of Cleveland. To one of arguments put forth by Cleve it thus addresses itself: is the bait that they hold out to The wage-worker is to work cheap wages that he may buy a cheap suit of clothes When compare what he has saved by we don't think he will be over his profits."

R. Patrick, whose death at was announced in our dis yesterday, was graduated from in 1835; served in the Mexican and resigned in 1850. Dur civil war he commanded a brigade corps in Pope's campaign of and fought at Antietam; but is best known as provost mar of the army of the Potomac a which he was appointed October retained until the close of the.

Bay Railroad company hands with the Westminster Railway company, and propose to entire line from Seattle to New B. C., a distance of 146 miles. Canfield and Director Sutcliffe propositions to the city author Westminster which gave the to Seattle The company asks $000,000 for the road and bridges and necessary grounds for The company also asks ex taxation for twenty-five years.

is resolved that there shall of cannon in the city of New political parties. Hence no cannon Mr. Blaine's arrival. "I re the firing of salutes for the Cleveland, and again forbade " the mayor said, "and the against ordinance, so to speak, enforced right through this law against cannonading for and politics shall not nullify it may shout, but they can't explode in this town."

the senate to do on the tariff this from the Helena Herald is The easiest and quickest way is to on the Mills bill by way of restore the duties that have to a reasonable figure, protect lumber and other northern pro same as rice and other southern off some of the internal reven some of the tax on sugar and house. Congressmen are very that the canvass cannot go on but we would prefer to see in Washington through the to do nothing to define the posi republicans except simply to hold opposition "

York Shipping List is a well newspaper devoted to commercial commerce has no politics, but the stops a moment by the politi to note what is going on and result of its observations in this

was there such a shaking political dry bones as now—never changing of political faith. The is occasioning more changes than before dreamed of Whole regi of hitherto unquestioned dem are going over to the re protection fold, while all with free are hurrying over to the No matter if scared politicians to dodge the issue, it is now too and it is evident that the as to whether the policy of is to be henceforth protection or to be settled by the people.

of the 26th reported that Judge Brewer of the United court, had granted the Chicago western railroad a temporary in to restrain the railroad commis Iowa from putting in force their schedule rates on the ground that state has a right to fix railroad must make them reasonable—that enough to maintain the road, pay and a fair return to the stock other words, Judge Brewer is a limit to the right of a state legislature so to reduce the re a railroad that it cannot be run loss to the owners; that is, the confiscate or destroy the prop investing their money in ac with the law. Judge Brewer we once that the state of Iowa confiscate the plant of the liquor passing a prohibitory law, with liable for compensation. The supreme court, we believe, did this decision, and it is not likely law railroad decision, for the fifteen years ago settled the through its legislature to reg

A DEFINITE STATEMENT

A letter addressed "To the Business Men of Weston" (Umatilla county) by Manager Holcomb of the O R & N Company as published by the Weston *Leader* In this letter Mr Holcomb says

You can assure your customers at every point, that the O R & N Company have purchased two steam tugs for use on the Columbia river bar, and that the wheat rates from all points where you are buying, will be no higher from each one of these places to the sea by way of Portland, than they are to the sea by way of Tacoma This certainly ought to assure every one who has confidence in us that they will be fully protected in their interests, if they remain on the line of the O R & N Company It is frequently the case that grain buyers get into competition among themselves, and pay higher prices for a few bushels than they can realize for shipment to any point We do not propose to create these individual fights by protecting buyers in any price they may see fit to pay, but we do propose that the regular rate shall be as low via Portland to the ocean as via Tacoma.

This is valuable testimony as to a matter which has been discussed here at times, of late, with somewhat more zeal than judgment. It has been apparent to all judicious observers that the O R & N would do what Mr Holcomb states it will do, since the necessity of protecting its own business requires it to deliver the products of the country through the Columbia river to the ocean as cheaply as the same are delivered through Puget sound

AN ENGLISH SHIP CANAL

Among important public enterprises now on foot in England is the construction of a ship canal from the river Mersey up to the city of Manchester E J Hale, consul of the United States makes an interesting report upon the undertaking The importance of this new water-way, which Mr Hale expects will be opened to commerce four years hence, may be judged by his remark that it will give a population of 7 000,000—one-fifth of the whole population of the United Kingdom—a nearer ocean port than they now possess. A diagram accompanies the report, which shows that vessels will take the canal some distance below Liverpool, and it is said that they will be able to get up to Manchester sooner than vessels can reach Liverpool, since those destined for the place last named must wait for the tide The new canal will be of large capacity—nearly twice the width of the Suez canal—with a depth of twenty six feet of water It will be thirty-five miles long

In the Manchester district there are about 100 cities and large towns, all devoted to manufacturing industry The total yearly product is prodigious Not less than 1 500 000 tons of manufactured goods leave the district every year Most of the goods which form the important items of the commerce of this great center are now stored at outports, principally at Liverpool It is obvious that the ship canal to Manchester will make vast changes in the business of this great industrial district, and to some extent in the movement of American products

THE EFFECT ON WOOL

Grant county is one of the wool-growing counties of Oregon Till now it has been closely contested by the two parties but the democratic proposition for free trade in wool caused Grant to give last month an overwhelmingly republican majority The *Grant County News* which never has been a party paper, in its last issue says

The Mills tariff bill was passed in congress last Saturday by thirteen majority Two republicans voted for the measure, while three democrats voted against it. It is obvious that since its introduction in congress the wool market on this coast and in fact throughout the entire country, has suffered the greatest depression it has experienced for years. This decline is certainly due to the free trade policy, and the wool growers of Grant county need not be apprised of the fact in words of burning eloquence. Vague fears, however, are of no avail, and we wait to see what outlook the future will disclose

The Arlington *Times*, published in Gilliam county, another of the wool-growing counties of Eastern Oregon, likewise has never been a party paper, yet it says

"The prayer, 'Lord deliver me from my friends,' can appropriately be prayed by the adherents of the Mills tariff bill From every English paper comes commendation of this measure, If England wants one thing more than another of the American people it is to open our ports to a free entry of her pauper-paid products. During the civil war she was the avowed friend of the South, and only from fear of other powers was she withheld from openly acknowledging the Confederacy, and all because the South pledged herself to free trade. Unpaid slave-labor was not afraid of competition. To-day the thing is changed Northern workmen demand protection And we believe the great principle will prevail "

It is the belief of all who have taken notes on the course of public opinion that the vote for Cleveland in Oregon will be much less than the vote for Gearin last June

OREGON AND FORESTRY

The state of New York has a forest commission consisting of three commissioners, who have under their command a number of forest wardens, foresters etc This commission protects the forest lands owned by the state against the timber thieves, who once preyed upon them without hindrance The state has stopped the former practice, under which valuable timber tracts were sold for 3 cents an acre The state retains possession of its lands and of every acre that comes into its possession through the failure of landowners to pay their taxes Moreover a law has been passed which will prevent persons after a certain period of grace from redeeming their lands which have been acquired by the state by paying the taxes due upon them

There is no law however to prevent a railroad from going through the state's forest lands and wherever a railroad goes the forests disappear for twenty miles on either side of it It is only a question of time when the railroads that have now pushed or are rapidly pushing their way to the heart of the Adirondacks will destroy the forests that now protect the water supply of the Hudson the Mohawk and other rivers that have their source in this region The New York forest commission are now trying to form a Catskill Preserve " consisting of the forest lands belonging to the state in Delaware Ulster and Sullivan counties but the lands in Delaware county are so valuable that the lumbermen of that county are never weary of opposing the formation of this 'preserve ' The commission reports that the only way to preserve much of the Adirondack forest would be for the state to buy a large block of it and then forbid trespassing by any one Now the state's land is in detached pieces scattered all over the Adirondack region, with private forest lands interspersed. If the state would announce that it would buy all the land that might be offered to it at $1 an acre we would soon have enough land to form a great forest preserve."

The opposition of timber speculators to all efforts to enact efficient forestry legislation, such as protects from waste and renews the forests of Germany is encountered in congress as well as in every state legislature The house of representatives recently passed the substitute instead of the original forestry bill. The original bill was successfully opposed by the lumbermen and speculators, who are interested in cutting all the timber from our mountains as rapidly as possible for their present private profit, regardless of the vast injury the complete loss of this timber will cause to great agricultural interests of the West.

Every state which like Oregon, has vast tracts of mountain lands is interested in the passage of an act which seeks permanently to maintain the mountain forests by marketing the timber when mature and encouraging new growths thus protecting the head waters of the streams averting destructive freshets and sustaining the volume of the streams large and small It is a notorious fact that mountain streams shrink greatly and finally become worthless for irrigating purposes to the lower levels when their head waters become denuded of the forest growth European governments understand this and have established a very perfect system of legislation, by which their mountain timber tracts are protected and renewed, we understand it, but nevertheless let timber thieves drive our forestry acts

STATURE.

Democratic newspapers are disposed to institute unfavorable comparisons between Harrison and their own candidates on the ground that Harrison is a little man Harrison need not worry about his stature "Little men" have included three great presidents—John Adams, his son John Quincy, and Grant. Martin Van Buren an able man, was of short stature If we pass from the field of American presidents to that of the world's famous people we shall find that men of superior parts have seldom been of great stature Among Americans Burr Hamilton Douglas McClellan, Sheridan, Channing Parker, Starr King, Holmes Lowell and Bryant are on the list of short men

Our eminent orators Webster Clay, Phillips and Conkling, were all tall men If we cross the water the world's superior men from Demosthenes Socrates Alexander and Cæsar down to Bonaparte and Wellington include few persons of tall stature In Europe's long list of great generals the only men of tall stature were Edward the Fourth Gustavus Adolphus, Charles the Twelfth Marlborough and Marshal Saxe The great majority of them were short men, and not a few of them men of bodily deformity like Luxemburg, or constitutionally diseased persons like William the Third Fox and Burke, among England's orators, were short men. In fact, the only orator of English parliamentary fame who had a magnificent presence was Daniel O'Connell, who was considerably over six feet in hight. But as a rule men of superior stature have not predominated in the ranks of the world's famous men since the days when physical prowess was the leading title to power and popularity Even as far back as the reign of Edward the Third many of the most famous knights were men of small, hardy muscular physique, in no way equal to the average Englishman of our day Danton and Mirabeau were both large men

THE SENATE BILL.

The Chicago *Tribune* has information through its Washington representatives that the senate is sure to pass a tariff bill It also has a statement of the main features of the proposed bill and of the reductions of revenue that will be effected by it The reductions will be substantially these: Sugar, $29,000 000, tobacco etc $24 000 000 alcohol in the arts $6 000 000 metal and other schedules $7,000,000; free list, $6 000 000, total, $72,000,000 Members of the finance committee do not give details to this extent but they agree that the reduction proposed may be counted anywhere from $70,000 000 to $75 000,000 Of course, protection will be continued to wool

It is further reported that the internal revenue schedule will differ from the Mills measure only slightly but for the feature of the Mills bill which would encourage "moonshining" or illicit distilling free alcohol in the arts will be substituted The cut of 50 per cent. on sugar is made with such changes in the sugar schedules that the sugar trust will be crushed out of life and the efforts of the democrats to care for the trust will count for nothing The theory of the senators who have been making the bill is that under it the consumer in the single article of sugar will get as much cheapening as he would under the whole Mills bill while no industry will be hurt. The cut on rice is also heavy enough to benefit the consumers.

The St Paul *Pioneer Press* says that the republicans of the senate ought to present their bill and pass it Such a course it says, will much avert "the reproach at tackling to a purely negative and barren opposition It will have demonstrated the capacity of the party to formulate a policy and produce a measure of revenue reduction and tariff reform It will have presented a better body of republican doctrine than is contained in the over zealous extravagances of the Chicago platform It will place the party on a better footing for the coming campaign by giving it a sharply-defined policy upon the most important question before the American people "

STUPENDOUS DISPLAY OF CHEEK

In the suit begun at New York to restrain the O R & N Company from extending its lines in Eastern Washington and Idaho, there are two grand exhibits of cheek—two at least

One is presented in the assurance with which a court of the state of New York is appealed to for the purpose of controlling the action of a corporation created under the laws of Oregon, subject to the laws of Oregon, its property mainly in Oregon a majority of its directors resident in Oregon and the corporation itself owing to the laws of Oregon all the vitality it possesses

The other is in the assumption that a court of the state of New York can properly make an order having for its object the forcing of a 'combine' of railroads which if called a 'joint lease,' is forbidden by the law of Oregon—as to any railroad corporation within the jurisdiction of the state of Oregon—or if called a 'pool" is prohibited by the law of the United States known as the Inter state Commerce law

The corporation known as the Oregon Railway & Navigation Company is subject to the jurisdiction of the courts of Oregon not of the courts of New York The fact that Brayton Ives and divers other persons have stuffed a lot of its stocks and bonds into their gripsacks and gone off to Wall street to gamble in the same does not take this corporation out of the jurisdiction of the state of Oregon There might be a show of reason perhaps for going into Washington territory and asking the courts there to restrain an Oregon company from building railway lines within the territory's jurisdiction but New York has about as much to do with it as Newfoundland

A court of Oregon has already granted an order prohibiting the execution of the same joint lease which a court of the state of New York is now asked to promote by this injunction to restrain the extension of the Oregon company's lines The cheek of the stock jobber is a quantity vast and infinite

Spokane Falls and Tacoma are both desirous of having a large smelter established within their respective limits There is no doubt that such an enterprise would within a short time add greatly to the wealth and prosperity of either city, but the principal trouble at both places seems to be in interesting sufficient capital Citizens of Spokane Falls are now in correspondence with a firm in Appleton Wis which has the required capital and some hopes are being built upon its coming Property owners along the river front have offered to furnish the necessary water power

The Spangle, W T, *Record* takes a very conservative and manly view of the recent Chinese trouble in that town. It condemns lawlessness, no matter what the provocation.

TEACHING TO THE PURPOSE

The tribe of Eastern teachers is on its way home from the San Francisco meeting The trip has unquestionably done the teachers good but has it done the public any good? That is was there anything emitted in this annual interchange of views between pedagogues East and West beyond the customary professional chat that we have learned to expect from this national association of pedagogues? We confess that in our judgment not much was said that was worth saying and a good deal was said that only served to prove the truth of the assertion that while we have thousands of pedagogues we have very few teachers The letter of W Lair Hill to The Oregonian on the Demand for the Practical was worth all the wisdom all that was said at San Francisco

No stronger proof of the absurdity of the American theory of education can be found than the attempt of Cornell University to establish a school of journalism A well might you attempt to found a school to teach a man how to speculate successfully in stocks in New York or in grain and pork at Chicago The weakness of the American system of education is its tendency to dilute and waste the brain and body powers of the young by the cramming system with its complexity of studies and superficial scholarship A vigorous critic of the public schools of Brooklyn once said

It is a curious fact that many city boys reach the end of the school course without being able to tell what a monkey wrench is or describe a cross-cut saw or define the uses of a turning lathe while a piston a steam box or a throttle valve are all fully beyond their ken They can however tell the number of elementary sounds in the language and the significance of the whole cluster of diacritical marks all of which soon fade out of their minds Some liberty should be allowed to a principal to suit the education he directs to the necessities of those under his care that the boy who must be bread winning at 12 shall not be despoiled of valuable time in ascertaining to a shade the fourteen sounds of the vowel A

From top to bottom the American schools are burdened with too many studies and the result is that the child with the greatest natural gift of memory gets an undue advantage over many a child with at least equally good powers of perception and reflection In our judgment the modern American school system crams children to repletion with an indigestible quantity and variety of information in the acquirement of which the body dwindles and the mind grows dim-eyed and nerveless in its grasp The defect of our American system is the same that Matthew Arnold noted when he declared that the German public schools were vastly superior to those of England in taking cognizance of the inaptitudes of pupils Arnold recognized the fact that many gifted and capable children are born without any faculty for mathematics drawing and other branches and that it is as an able American critic once said cruelty as well as folly to make the un mathematical mind wear itself out in a vain effort to master what nature meant it should not while the other strong faculties it possesses are allowed to wither for want of cultivation

The German mind is sensible as well as solid so it condescends even to teach children how to swim Why not? Why should not every boy and girl be taught to swim? On the other hand, your average American who would laugh at the German idea that a knowledge of the art of swimming ought to be part of universal education is infinitely less practical in his assumption of the capacity for and the need of music languages and special culture to every child and in his passion to teach every child either beyond his or her capacity—a system that tends to disincline or disqualify the pupil for any bread winning pursuit We may educate a boy to love to read so aimlessly that he never loves to work or is unwilling to learn how to work and we educate our girls into a cloud of butterflies who are quick to find sunshine and flowers and good for little else

There is a German woman in this city who earns $20 per week making up pantaloons for the merchant tailors She could not do this two years ago, but being a patient sensible resolute woman she accepted criticism of her work by her employer in a thankful spirit and to day she is an independent woman There is a young woman here who earns $25 a week as a skillful needle-woman by doing all sorts of fine work in the finishing of ladies dresses Does anybody suppose that the average girl graduate of the American public school system would have either the capacity or the will patiently to teach herself how to earn $20 a week as this German woman earns it? It is a healthy sign of better things to be, when a scholar and a jurist like Mr Hill inquires if there is not a deal of so called higher education that does not educate for anything, which is ultimate evil While we do not agree with Dogberry that 'reading and writing come by nature ' we do believe that the *taste* for reading and writing does come by nature and that the common school is ample to start it into life and send it forth to feed itself A child that has been through the common schools has tasted of enough sound English prose and poetry so that if he have any capacity to wear the garment of further culture he will find it as quickly and put it on as promptly as have hundreds of bright boys who have graduated from the printer's case

There is neither sense nor humanity in the modern drill system the modern cramming system which cultivates and exalts the memory without corresponding effort to rouse the understanding The result of this cramming system is that it takes no note of natural inaptitudes, and persists in treating a boy with the gift of language and ideality as if he were the same creature as another boy who reached nothing by quick apprehension but marched far captured and retained much through his vigorous understanding

The best thing about the American public school is the democratic attrition between the scholars which is good to keep a child from remaining morbidly thick skinned among its fellows Were it not for the good a boy gets out of school at play it would be better after he mastered the three rudiments to let him hunt his own higher education There would be no more ignoramuses than at present and we believe there would not be half so many worthless yawning indolent scholastic snobs It is a curious fact that college men are not nearly as much enamored of a college education for their children as men who know nothing of a college beyond the sounding superficial show presented at the annual commencement exercises The colleges that are wanted says Mr Hill are colleges that teach specific practical knowledge Literary taste apprehension, skill facility in expression are like eloquence things that lie in the man and in the occasion Tyndall and Huxley write of science in an English style of great purity strength and beauty while Darwin great collector of facts and reasoner from facts, is a slovenly and by comparison a wooden writer Darwin was a university bred man but could not have made a literary artist of himself had he gone through forty colleges Huxley and Tyndall were men whose first love and thought was science but they were men of literary gift too No college could have given it to Darwin and without a college Tyndall and Huxley would have displayed it

The feeling between cattle and sheep men in Eastern Oregon and Washington has been and still continues very bitter It is seldom, however that a newspaper takes up the fight for either side But the Stevens county *Miner* while advocating the Mills bill also advises the use of arms in driving the sheep from the ranges in that section It says

"There have been driven upon the ranges of Stevens county this season about 15,000 head of sheep which are herded along the range in the immediate neighborhood of the homes of numerous settlers These sheep ruin the public roads devastate the range pollute the water in the mountain streams rendering it totally unfit for any domestic use thereby driving cattle and horses from their accustomed ranges and rendering intolerable ruin to the industrious and frugal citizen The settlers have humbly themselves each successive year to ask the sheep owners to desist from invading these ranges but the arrogant wool growers heeded not. Last year the people through their representative in the legislature sought redress of grievance from the invasion of sheep upon our ranges but the sheep men appeared on the scene and defeated the will of the people

DIED

In this city Sunday July 29 Lillie B[illegible] daughter of W B and [illegible] aged [illegible] years 5 months and 5 days

We shall all gather to our Father's [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

FUNERAL NOTICE

Harmony Lodge, No 12, A F & A M — A special communication [illegible] at their lodge room Masonic temple [illegible] for the purpose of attending the funeral of our deceased brother William How[illegible] Master Masons in good standing are cordially invited By order of the W M A S [illegible] Sec

HAIR DRESSING

ALWAYS HAIR STORE 83 [illegible] St.

Board by meal, day, week month and check Rider's MAGNOLIA Holton House

H H SCHWAB & BRO Leading Printers. Lowest Prices 5 Washington St

NEW TO-DAY.

PACKARD ORGANS LEAD THE WORLD IN durability and tone WILEY B ALLEN State Agt Portland Oregon

THE ORIGINAL BOYNTON FURNACE.

FOR SALE ONLY BY H B CHASE, NO [illegible] street, Sale Agent for Pacific Coast 28j1m

SIMMONS' RESTAURANT

84 Stark street. First-class Dinners, Clam Chowder Fridays and anything you wish cooked to order *t

REMEMBER!

By purchasing one of "White's" Maps now, you become a permanent subscriber EUGENE D WHITE

H. H. HILDEBRAND.

Prescription Druggist 3d and Morrison Telephone 499 Orders by mail receive prompt attention.

SPLENDID BUSINESS CHANCE

GREAT BARGAIN—CIGAR STORE FOR $125 established 8 years in fine location on First st. Address Merchant, care Oregonian 28j1*

CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS.

Large supply of sawed shaved and dimension shingles. The largest orders filled on short notice by G COHN & BRO Front near Yamhill 25-27 28j*

ICE CREAM FREEZERS.

DO YOU KNOW THAT DELICIOUS ICE cream can be made for about 30 cents per quart if you buy the GEM FREEZERS from DAYTON & HALL 194 First street. 18j*

SUNDAY TRAINS

To Oswego and White House,

From Jefferson Street Depot

At 9 11 1 15 1 30 5 and 6 40 P M Return [illegible] Tickets 25 cents

[illegible] WILLIAM REID [illegible]

NOTICE OF DIVIDEND.

A HALF YEARLY DIVIDEND OF FOUR (4) per cent upon the capital stock of the Oregon Fire and Marine Insurance Company will be paid at the office of the company North east corner of Second and Stark sts between July 28th and August 1st Transfer books of the company will be closed on the 24th of July and remain closed until August 3 1888 28j10t* EDWARD HALL Secretary

WONDERFUL ELECTRICITY!

Silent Invigorator Cures diseases when all else fails Dr Sill's great invention—Electric Magnetic Voltaic Belt a perfect body battery gives new life and vitality to the patient. The day has come when all intelligent people believe that Electricity is Life If you wish to be healthy happy and wealthy use one of Dr Sill's Little Body Belts For sale by S G Skidmore & Co 151 First st druggists at wholesale by Snell Heitshu & Woodard wholesale druggists Portland Oregon 24jy 31*

FOR SALE.

20 ACRES ON DIVISION LINE ROAD 3 miles from the River well improved $500 per acre

20 ACRES ON SAME ROAD SAME DISTANCE from river 12 acres in cultivation balance easily cleared good barn $300 per acre.

7 1-2 ACRES ON SAME ROAD ADJOINING the above easily cleared $250 per acre

Apply to

E. OLDENDORFF & CO,

Real Estate and Insurance Agents, 106½ First Street Room 1, Up Stairs. 26j3t*

NAT BAKER'S

"TIMES"

Will issue an EXTRA on Monday, with a full account of the Greatest Blackmail Scheme ever attempted in Oregon!

Look Out for It!

[illegible]

The most attractive spot for a suburban residence near Portland Is intersected by beautiful winding roads, and can be had in lots, blocks and acre tracts. Intending purchasers seeking a home will find it to their advantage to call and inspect this splendid property Our prices are moderate, and terms to suit Only 20 minutes walk from the present terminus of the Motor Road Call and see us, we are sure to please you.

E. Oldendorff & Co.,

106½ FIRST ST ROOM 1 UPSTAIRS

THE

Portland Caledonian Club,

SEVENTH ANNUAL

ATHLETIC SPORTS,

At Riverside,

ON SATURDAY, AUGUST 4th

The grounds are specially prepared and adapted to such sports

VALUABLE PRIZES WILL BE GIVEN

PROGRAMME OF GAMES

	1st Prize	2d Prize
150 yards Race open	$10 00	$4 00
Throwing the Hammer open	Gold Medal	Silver Medal
Boys Race 100 yds under	Gold Medal	Silver Medal
Running High Jump open	4 00	2 00
Putting the Stone open	4 00	2 00
Hop Step and Jump open	4 00	2 00
Pony Race for Boys open	Spurs	Whip
Vaulting with Pole open	4 00	2 00
Young Ladies Race open	Dress Case	
Bicycle Race 1 mile handicap amateur	Gold Medal	Silver Medal
Tossing the Caber open	6 00	4 00
One mile Race open	8 00	5 00
Tug of War members	Silver Cup	
One-half mile Race open	6 00	4 00
Fat Men's Race open	4 00	2 00
One mile Race amateur	Gold Medal	
Sack Race open	4 00	2 00
High Kicking open	4 00	2 00
One-half mile Race amateur	Gold Medal	
Obstacle Race open	4 00	2 00
Quoits open	4 00	2 00

DANCING Highland Fling Sword Dance Best Dressed Boy in Highland Costume Best Lady Waltzer

Conditions of Games—Games to commence at 10 A M sharp Three competitors to enter for all games, or no prizes will be awarded No weights will be allowed in jumping The decision of the judges will be final.

A Grand Lottery Prize for Ladies will be drawn during the afternoon Each lady on entering the grounds will receive a ticket which will entitle her to a chance for a fine Sewing Machine (Singer) value $75

TRAINS will leave Jefferson street depot at 9 30 A M, 11 A M, 12 noon, 1 15 P M, 2 15, 3 00, 4 15 5 00 and 6 40 P M. The steamer City of Salem will leave the foot of Alder street every half hour commencing at 12 noon. Tickets good for boat or train.

SEASONABLE DRESS GOODS

200 YARDS Iron Frame Canvas Cloth, 38 inch, in Brown, Navy, Garnet and Creme, at 19c per Yard

15 PIECES Pure Wool Lace Etamine, in Black and Creme, 40 inch, at 38c per Yard.

7 PIECES High Novelty Pure Wool Fantasai, in Creme only, 42 inches wide, at 95c per Yard

THESE Goods have been greatly reduced from regular prices, and will surely be of interest to economical buyers.

53 Dozen Fabric Silk Gloves, 6-button length, Black, Brown, Tan, at 25c a pair.

GLOVE COUNTER.

S. Lipman & Co

MEATS FOR THE MILLION

BIG CUT IN PRICES.

Observe our List of Figures

BEEF

25 lbs Soup Meats $1 00—half the amount 50c
10 lbs of Beef 1 00—half the amount 50c
15 lbs Good Chuck Rib 1 00—half the amount 50c
15 lbs Rump or Round 1 00—half the amount 50c
10 lbs Good Roast 1 00—half the amount 50c
Prime Roast per pound 1[illegible]c
5 lbs good Chuck Steak 25c
4 lbs good Chuck Rib Steak 25c
3 lbs Good Round Steak 25c

BEEF

1 Sirloin Steak
1 Tenderloin
1 Porterhouse

MUTTON.

Hindquarters or Leg, per lb
Forequarter per lb
Stew per lb
Veal Pork and Spring Lamb per lb, from

L. ZIMMERMAN, Butcher and Packer,

82 First Street

NEW TO-DAY.

53C PER YARD JERSEY SILKS 25 inches wide, all silk and reversible 1 morrow only at Meier & Frank's. An extraordinary bargain Evening and street shades. Regular value 90c per yard. Quantity limited Be on hand in time 1t

FEW PEOPLE KNOW THE DESIRABILITY or the advantages to be obtained in investing in the Sellwood Building and Loan Association The demand on the association for money is greater than ever before Now is your time to make a safe investment and obtain a few of the first series of its stock before it is all gone Stock or information can be obtained from the Secretary Geo P Dorris at Sellwood or of F A Stephens, at Room 10 Odd Fellows building Portland. J25 29a1 8*

$6500 FOR SALE—TWO BLOCKS, 2¾ ACRES in Belmont Park Mount Tabor with five-room cottage and a good stable for cow, horse and buggy two wells of pure mountain water and plenty of fruit Choice sight and a bargain. 11j*tf W M WISDOM cor First and Stark sts.

STRAYED OR STOLEN—TWO BAY MARES with black mane and tails, one with three white feet and is ruptured on back small white star in forehead and white spot on nose suitable reward will be paid for their return or for information leading to their recovery at Cincinnati Meat Market 16th & S

47 LOTS NEAR TERMINAL WORKS ALBINA for sale in a lump at $5200; $1200 cash, balance on long time can be retailed immediately for double the money. This is a rare chance to speculate on small capital For map and particulars call at 328 Morrison st. 29j3t*) A M ELKINS.

A FINE FRUIT RANCH OF 4 ACRES, ALL improved, good orchard eight-room hard-finished house newly papered and painted barn and every convenience part cash balance long time will go cheap if sold immediately East Side F W GILLETTE 27 Stark street. 29j2t*

PORTLAND HEIGHTS—CHOICE property for sale commanding extensive views north east and south east No better situation to be had. Price moderate Apply to F V ANDREWS & CO 25 Pine street 27jy4t

CASCADE SPRINGS—HEALTH and Summer Resort. Round trip tickets, good to September 30 $2.25 No Staging. T MOFFETT Cascade Mineral Water Depot 80 Yamhill st. Portland Or 16j1m

$250 EACH THREE CHOICE LOTS ON THE Heights in Southern Portland near Fulton Park $100 cash balance in $8 per month payments on each lot. Very choice, with elegant views of river and surroundings A M ELKINS 328 Morrison st.

WILHOIT SPRINGS HEALTH and Pleasure Resort. Take Narrow Gauge Round trip tickets (good for season) $3 50 Address McLeran Bros. Portland, or F W McLeran, Wilhoit, Or 44jy 4m*1

MOUNT TABOR—TWO VERY GOOD tracts of land for sale at prices fair and easy terms, excellent views good orchards, spring water Apply to F V ANDREWS & CO 25 Pine street. 27j4t

SOUTH PORTLAND—FOR SALE A few lots well situated and commanding excellent views. Prices reasonable. Apply to F V ANDREWS & CO, 25 Pine street. 27j3t*

IMPORTANT—PARTIES HAVING MONEY TO loan or invest in real property in large or small amounts will find it to their advantage to call on or correspond with EUGENE D WHITE, Portland, Oregon 29j1t*

15 ACRES BEAUTIFULLY SITUATED, COMmanding fine view of Portland and suburbs one mile east from O & C shops, for sale very cheap Apply to E H HALLOCK Abington block Portland Oregon 29j1t*

HOT AIR FURNACES THE BEST in the market Catalogues and references given at BRIGHAM & WEEKS 47 First st.

TO LET—A FINE, 5 ROOM COTTAGE WITH spring water and large yard 5 minutes walk from Morrison bridge East Side cheap to good parties. Inquire at 27 North 3d st, West Side. 29j1t

FRESH COAST CRACKERS—Order from the City Bakery 158 Third Telephone 24 Best Bread and Cakes. 29j1t*

LOST—A BROWN AND WHITE COW ABOUT 8 years old white forehead right horn broken with short rope Finder will notify ALLEN TISTOLD 81 First street Portland 29j3t

GENUINE BOYNTON FURNACE Furnished by H W NILES & CO No 146 [illegible] 1j4tf

WANTED TO RENT—A SMALL COTTAGE [illegible] preferred in a pleasant neighborhood References exchanged Address C W LEICK 10 King street City 1t

3 LOTS FOR SALE ON F STREET between 20th and 21st streets Apply RUSSELL & MACLEOD 147 First street. 27j3t*

INSURANCE SOLICITOR WANTED MUST BE well acquainted in Portland and able to give good references Apply to F V ANDREWS & CO 25 Pine street 28j2t*

A LADY OR GENTLEMAN IN SEARCH OF A [illegible] the comforts of a home in the central part of the city Address HOME care Oregonian 29j3t

AN EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITY OFFERED TO a party with means looking for bus (protected by patent) established east Ad Manufacturer Oregonian

COAST LOTS TWO FOR $ 75—SEA VIEW front lots 1st ground not far from hotel Apply PARRISH WATKINS & CORNELL City 3*

FOR SALE—ON ACCOUNT OF SICKNESS—Hoover Boat House foot of Madison street with all boats and appurtenances Inquire Boat House *

CLOSE THE HOUSE DISCHARGE the girl for the day and go to the New York for dinner

FOR SALE—BUILDING ASSOCIATION STOCK Five shares first series in Franklin B & L society Address S M L Oregonian 1t

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF RATTAN AND Willow Trunks and Hampers of all sizes at the Brush Factory 75 Morrison street. 13j*tf

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WANTED—DRIVING HORSE FOR HIS KEEPing for a month will have good care and feed Address F care Oregonian 1t

EXCURSION TO SELLWOOD SUNDAY NEXT Round trip 25 cents including fare and admission to park Good music 28j2t*

FOR SALE A PONY CART AND HARNESS, cheap can be seen at 2 and 4 North Front st 28j*

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FOR RENT—FURNISHED COTTAGE 6 ROOMS $25 month Inquire at 82 South First st. 27j1t*

FOR A DISH OF GOOD ICE CREAM CALL AT MRS. DEPLINE'S, 300 Washington street. 1t

[illegible]

S. W. Cor. Third and Morrison

Special Sale

MONDAY

—AND—

TUESDAY

—OF—

[illegible]

—IN—

CHENILLE,

TAPESTRY,

RAW SILK, and

CLOTH EMBROIDERED.

[illegible] To close, 50 Doz FRUIT NAPKINS at 35c per Dozen.

Terms Cash.

AUCTION SALE

OF CHOICE

RESIDENCE LOTS

BEAUTIFULLY SITUATED

On "Nob Hill" Locality.

I will sell at the N. E. corner of First and Washington streets,

ON WEDNESDAY, AUG. 1st,

At 2 o'clock P. M.

LOTS numbered 11 12 13, 14, 15, 16, 17 and 18 in Block numbered 6 situated on Twenty-first and [illegible] streets. Said property is 200 feet on Twenty-first street [illegible] 200 feet on [illegible] street.

Title perfect, terms cash.

A. B RICHARDSON, Auctioneer.

WAGONS

AT AUCTION.

Two Good Furniture Wagons

Will be sold at Salesroom, No. 42 First st.,

MONDAY, JULY 30th,

At 10 o'clock A. M., by

GILMAN & CO., Auctioneers.

The Oregonian.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, JULY 29.

At La Grande a protective tariff club has been organized, with W. J. Snodgrass as president, and J. W. Strange as secretary.

Astoria is making fruit boxes and shipping them to California. The boxes are made out of spruce, and the business is

The Rockford Enterprise, which has maintained absolute independence in politics until the present time, has come out squarely for protection and proclaims that it will henceforth be found in the republican ranks.

Baker county is heavily in debt. Her liabilities are $102,451.39. An offset is presented under the head of "Resources," which reduces the total to $62,796.20. Malheur county owes Baker a considerable sum.

Subscriptions to the amount of $800 have been made in the town of Union for a baseball tournament to take place sometime in September. It is proposed to offer premiums of $300, $200 and $100 to be played for by local clubs—all professionals being barred. Union has fine grounds for the sport.

Benj. B. Beekman, son of C. C. Beekman of Jacksonville, graduated with high honors from the Yale College law school this year. Oregon boys are taking honors in all Eastern colleges and universities, and there are not a few of them. Portland contributes three to the freshman class of Cornell University this year, Mr. Clyde Duniway and the two sons of Mr. J. G. Wezner.

In Capt. Young's estimates for work in his district he puts Coos bay at $250,000. The Coos Bay News says: "Now, will the Hon. Mr. Hermann keep his weather eye on the budget and see that the board of engineers don't monkey with Capt. Young's estimate. Last year it was recommended for a large sum of money, but it was reduced to $50,000, while less significant harbors in Oregon were correspondingly boomed."

The counsel for the appellant in the woman suffrage test case at Olympia, W. T., did not, so far as we have observed, refer to the case of Utah which originally endowed women with the right of suffrage, but this right was taken away expressly by the so-called Edmunds act. Senator Edmunds tacitly conceded the right of the territory to make a woman a voter by expressly including in his act a provision disfranchising women.

The Irish World, an earnest supporter of the policy of protection, therefore opposes the re-election of Cleveland. To one of the current arguments put forth by Cleveland's supporters it thus addresses itself: "Cheapness is the bait that they hold out to catch voters. The wage-worker is to work all the year for cheap wages that he may buy once a year a cheap suit of clothes. When he comes to compare what he has saved by the operation we don't think he will be very much elated over his profits."

Gen. Marsena R. Patrick, whose death at Dayton, Ohio, was announced in our dispatches of yesterday, was graduated from West Point in 1835, served in the Mexican war with credit and resigned in 1850. During the civil war he commanded a brigade in McDowell's corps in Pope's campaign of August, 1862, and fought at Antietam; but Gen. Patrick is best known as provost marshal general of the army of the Potomac, a position to which he was appointed October 1862, and retained until the close of the war.

The Bellingham Bay Railroad company has joined hands with the Westminster Southern Railway company, and propose to build the entire line from Seattle to New Westminster, B. C., a distance of 140 miles. President Canfield and Director Sutcliffe have made propositions to the city authorities of New Westminster which gave the road a shoulder to Seattle. The company asks a bonus of $250,000 for the road, and bridges across the city, and necessary grounds for depots, etc. The company also asks exemption from taxation for twenty-five years.

Mayor Hewitt is resolved that there shall be no firing of cannon in the city of New York by political parties. Hence no cannon will be fired on Mr. Blaine's arrival. "I refused to permit the firing of salutes for the nomination of Cleveland, and again forbade it for Harrison," the mayor said, "and the ordinance against ordinance, so to speak, is going to be enforced right through this campaign. The law against cannonading for noise is good, and politics shall not nullify it. The boys may shout, but they can't explode gunpowder in this town."

What ought the senate to do on the tariff question? This from the Helena Herald is sound: "The easiest and quickest way is to go to work on the Mills bill by way of amendment; restore the duties that have been cut off to a reasonable figure; protect wool, salt, lumber and other northern products the same as rice and other southern articles. Cut off some of the internal revenue tax and some of the tax on sugar and send it to the house. Congressmen are very apt to think that the canvass cannot go on without them, but we would prefer to see them all held in Washington through the season than to do nothing to define the position of the republicans except simply to hold the place of opposition."

The New York Shipping List is a well-known newspaper devoted to commercial affairs. Commerce has no politics, but the Shipping List stops a moment by the political wayside to note what is going on, and sums up the result of its observations in this brief paragraph:

"Never before was there such a shaking among the political dry bones as now—never before such changing of political faith. The tariff issue is occasioning more changes than were ever before dreamed of. Whole regiments of men of hitherto unquestioned democratic proclivities are going over to the republican protection fold, while all with free trade propensities are hurrying over to the other side. No matter if scared politicians may wish to dodge the issue, it is now too late, apparently, and it is evident that the momentous question as to whether the policy of this country is to be henceforth protection or free trade is to be settled by the people."

Our dispatches of the 28th reported that United States Judge Brewer, of the United States circuit court, had granted the Chicago & Northwestern railroad a temporary injunction to restrain the railroad commissioners of Iowa from putting in force their new schedule rates, on the ground that while the state has a right to fix railroad rates, it must make them reasonable,—that is, high enough to maintain the road, pay fixed charges, and a fair return to the stockholders. In other words, Judge Brewer thinks there is a limit to the right of a state through its legislature so to reduce the revenues of a railroad that it cannot be run except at a loss to the owners; that is, the state cannot confiscate or destroy the property of citizens investing their money in accordance with the law. Judge Brewer we believe, ruled once that the state of Iowa could not confiscate the plant of the liquor dealers by passing a prohibitory law, without becoming liable for compensation. The United States supreme court, we believe, did not sustain this decision, and it is not likely to sustain his last railroad decision, for the [illegible] of [illegible] settled the right of a state through its legislature to regulate railroad rates.

A DEFINITE STATEMENT.

A letter addressed "To the Business Men of Weston" (Umatilla county) by Manager Holcomb of the O. R. & N. Company, is published by the Weston Leader. In this letter Mr. Holcomb says:

You can assure your customers at every point, that the O. R. & N. Company have purchased two steam tugs for use on the Columbia river bar, and that the wheat rates from all points where you are buying will be no higher from each one of these places to the sea by way of Portland, than they are to the sea by way of Tacoma. This certainly ought to assure every one who has confidence in us that they will be fully protected in their interests if they remain on the line of the O. R. & N. Company. It is frequently the case that grain buyers get into competition among themselves, and pay higher prices for a few bushels than they can realize for shipment to any point. We do not propose to create these individual fights by protecting buyers in any price they may see fit to pay, but we do propose that the regular rate shall be as low via Portland to the ocean as via Tacoma.

This is valuable testimony as to a matter which has been discussed here at times of late, with somewhat more zeal than judgment. It has been apparent to all judicious observers that the O. R. & N. would do what Mr. Holcomb states it will do, since the necessity of protecting its own business requires it to deliver the products of the country through the Columbia river to the ocean as cheaply as the same are delivered through Puget sound.

AN ENGLISH SHIP CANAL.

Among important public enterprises now on foot in England is the construction of a ship canal from the river Mersey up to the city of Manchester. E. J. Hale, consul of the United States, makes an interesting report upon the undertaking. The importance of this new water way which Mr. Hale expects will be opened to commerce four years hence, may be judged by his remark that it will give a population of 7,030,000—one-fifth of the whole population of the United Kingdom—a nearer ocean port than they now possess. A diagram accompanies the report, which shows that vessels will take the canal some distance below Liverpool, and it is said that they will be able to get up to Manchester sooner than vessels can reach Liverpool, since those destined for the place last named must wait for the tide. The new canal will be of large capacity—nearly twice the width of the Suez canal—with a depth of twenty-six feet of water. It will be thirty-five miles long.

In the Manchester district there are about 100 cities and large towns, all devoted to manufacturing industry. The total yearly product is prodigious. Not less than 1,500,000 tons of manufactured goods leave the district every year. Most of the goods which form the important items of the commerce of this great center are now stored at outports, principally at Liverpool. It is obvious that the ship canal to Manchester will make vast changes in the business of this great industrial district, and to some extent in the movement of American products.

THE EFFECT ON WOOL.

Grant county is one of the wool-growing counties of Oregon. Till now it has been closely contested by the two parties but the democratic proposition for free trade in wool caused Grant to give last month an overwhelmingly republican majority. The Grant County News, which never has been a party paper, in its last issue says:

The Mills tariff bill was passed in congress last Saturday by thirteen majority. Two republicans voted for the measure, while three democrats voted against it. It is obvious that since its introduction in congress the wool market on this coast and, in fact, throughout the entire country, has suffered the greatest depression it has experienced for years. This decline is certainly due to the free trade policy, and the wool-growers of Grant county need not be apprised of the fact in words of burning eloquence. Vague fears, however, are of no avail, and we wait to see what outlook the future will disclose.

The Arlington Times, published in Gilliam county, mother of the wool growing counties of Eastern Oregon, likewise has never been a party paper, yet it says:

"The prayer 'Lord deliver me from my friends' can appropriately be prayed by the adherents of the Mills tariff bill. From every English paper comes commendation of this measure. If England wants one thing more than another of the American people it is to open our ports to a free entry of her pauper paid products. During the civil war she was the avowed friend of the South and only from fear of other powers was she withheld from openly acknowledging the Confederacy, and all because the South pledged herself to free trade. Unpaid slave labor was not afraid of competition. To-day the thing is changed. Northern workmen demand protection. And we believe the great principle will prevail."

It is the belief of all who have taken notes on the course of public opinion that the vote for Cleveland in Oregon will be much less than the vote for Gearin last June.

OREGON AND FORESTRY.

The state of New York has a forest commission, consisting of three commissioners, who have under their command a number of forest wardens, foresters, etc. This commission protects the forest lands owned by the state against the timber thieves, who once preyed upon them without hindrance. The state has stopped the former practice, under which valuable timber tracts were sold for 3 cents an acre. The state retains possession of its lands and of every acre that comes into its possession through the failure of landowners to pay their taxes. Moreover, a law has been passed which will prevent persons, after a certain period of grace from redeeming their lands which have been acquired by the state by paying the taxes due upon them.

There is no law, however, to prevent a railroad from going through the state's forest lands and wherever a railroad goes the forests disappear for twenty miles on either side of it. It is only a question of time when the railroads that have now pushed or are rapidly pushing their way to the heart of the Adirondacks will destroy the forests that now protect the water supply of the Hudson, the Mohawk and other rivers that have their source in this region. The New York forest commission are now trying to form a "Catskill Preserve" consisting of the forest lands belonging to the state in Delaware, Ulster and Sullivan counties but the lands in Delaware county are so valuable that the lumbermen of that county are never weary of opposing the formation of this "preserve." The commission reports that the "only way to preserve much of the Adirondack forest would be for the state to buy a large block of it and then forbid trespassing by any one. Now the state's land is in detached pieces scattered all over the Adirondack region, with private forest lands interspersed. If the state would announce that it would buy all the land that might be offered to it at $1 an acre we would soon have enough land to form a great forest preserve."

The opposition of timber speculators to all efforts to enact efficient forestry legislation, such as protects from waste and renews the forests of Germany is encountered in congress as well as in every state legislature. The house of representatives recently passed the substitute instead of the original forestry bill. The original bill was successfully opposed by the lumbermen and speculators, who are interested in getting all the timber from our mountains as rapidly as possible for their present private profit, regardless of the vast injury the complete loss of this timber will cause to great agricultural interests of the West.

Every state which like Oregon has vast tracts of mountain lands is interested in the passage of an act which seeks permanently to maintain the mountain forests by marketing the timber when mature and encouraging new growths, thus protecting the headwaters of the streams, averting destructive freshets and sustaining the volume of the streams large and small. It is a notorious fact that mountain streams shrink greatly and finally become worthless for irrigating purposes to the lower levels when their headwaters become denuded of the forest growth. European governments understand this and have established a very perfect system of legislation by which their mountain timber tracts are protected and renewed, we understand it, but nevertheless let timber thieves draft our forestry acts.

STATURE.

Democratic newspapers are disposed to institute unfavorable comparisons between Harrison and their own candidates on the ground that Harrison is "a little man." Harrison need not worry about his stature. "Little men" have included three great presidents—John Adams, his son John Quincy and Grant. Martin Van Buren an able man was of short stature. If we pass from the field of American presidents to that of the world's famous people we shall find that men of superior parts have seldom been of great stature. Among Americans Burr, Hamilton, Douglas, McClellan, Sheridan, Channing, Parker, Starr King, Holmes, Lowell and Bryant are on the list of short men.

Our eminent orators Webster, Clay, Phillips and Conkling were all tall men. If we cross the water the world's superior men from Demosthenes, Socrates, Alexander and Cæsar down to Bonaparte and Wellington include few persons of tall stature. In Europe's long list of great generals the only men of tall stature were Edward the Fourth, Gustavus Adolphus, Charles the Twelfth, Marlborough and Marshal Saxe. The great majority of them were short men, and not a few of them men of bodily deformity, like Luxembourg, or constitutionally diseased persons, like William the Third. Fox and Burke, among England's orators, were short men. In fact, the only orator of English parliamentary fame who had a magnificent presence was Daniel O'Connell, who was considerably over six feet in height. But as a rule men of superior stature have not predominated in the ranks of the world's famous men since the days when physical prowess was the leading title to power and popularity. Even as far back as the reign of Edward the Third many of the most famous knights were men of small, hardy, muscular physique, in no way equal to the average Englishman of our day. Danton and Mirabeau were both large men.

THE SENATE BILL.

The Chicago Tribune has information through its Washington representatives that the senate is sure to pass a tariff bill. It also has a statement of the main features of the proposed bill and of the reductions of revenue that will be effected by it. The reductions will be substantially these: Sugar, $20,000,000; tobacco, etc., $24,000,000; alcohol in the arts, $6,000,000; metal and other schedules, $7,000,000; free list, $6,000,000; total, $72,000,000. Members of the finance committee do not give details to this extent but they agree that the reduction proposed may be counted anywhere from $70,000,000 to $75,000,000. Of course protection will be continued to wool.

It is further reported that the internal revenue schedule will differ from the Mills measure only slightly, but for the feature of the Mills bill which would encourage "moonshining" or illicit distilling, free alcohol in the arts will be substituted. The cut of 50 per cent on sugar is made with such changes in the sugar schedules that the sugar trust will be crushed out of life and the efforts of the democrats to care for the trust will count for nothing. The theory of the senators who have been making the bill is that under it the consumer in the single article of sugar will get as much cheapening as he would under the whole Mills bill, while no industry will be hurt. The cut on rice is also heavy enough to benefit the consumers.

The St. Paul Pioneer Press says that the republicans of the senate ought to present their bill and pass it. Such a course, it says, will much avert "the reproach attaching to a purely negative and barren opposition. It will have demonstrated the capacity of the party to formulate a policy and produce a measure of revenue reduction and tariff reform. It will have presented a better body of republican doctrine than is contained in the over-zealous extravagances of the Chicago platform. It will place the party on a better footing for the coming campaign by giving it a sharply-defined policy upon the most important question before the American people."

STUPENDOUS DISPLAY OF CHEEK.

In the suit begun at New York to restrain the O. R. & N. Company from extending its lines in Eastern Washington and Idaho there are two grand exhibits of cheek—two at least.

One is presented in the assurance with which a court of the state of New York is appealed to for the purpose of controlling the action of a corporation created under the laws of Oregon, subject to the laws of Oregon, its property mainly in Oregon, a majority of its directors resident in Oregon and the corporation itself owing to the laws of Oregon all the vitality it possesses.

The other is in the assumption that a court of the state of New York can properly make an order having for its object the forcing of a "combine" of railroads, which if called a "joint lease," is forbidden by the law of Oregon—as to any railroad corporation within the jurisdiction of the state of Oregon—or if called a "pool" is prohibited by the law of the United States known as the Inter-state Commerce law.

The corporation known as the Oregon Railway & Navigation Company is subject to the jurisdiction of the courts of Oregon, not of the courts of New York. The fact that Brayton Ives and divers other persons have stuffed a lot of its stocks and bonds into their gripsacks and gone off to Wall street to gamble in the same does not take this corporation out of the jurisdiction of the state of Oregon. There might be a show of reason, perhaps, for going into Washington territory and asking the courts there to restrain an Oregon company from building railway lines within the territory's jurisdiction, but New York has about as much to do with it as Newfoundland.

A court of Oregon has already granted an order prohibiting the execution of the same joint lease which a court of the state of New York is now asked to promote by this injunction to restrain the extension of the Oregon company's lines. The cheek of the stock jobber is a quantity vast and infinite.

Spokane Falls and Tacoma are both desirous of having a large smelter established within their respective limits. There is no doubt that such an enterprise would within a short time add greatly to the wealth and prosperity of either city, but the principal trouble at both places seems to be in interesting sufficient capital. Citizens of Spokane Falls are now in correspondence with a firm in Appleton, Wis., which has the required capital and some hopes are being built upon its coming. Property-owners along the river front have offered to furnish the necessary water power.

The Spangle, W. T., Record takes a very conservative and manly view of the recent Chinese trouble in that town. It condemns lawlessness, no matter what the provocation,

TEACHING TO THE PURPOSE.

The tribe of Eastern teachers is on its way home from the San Francisco meeting. The trip has unquestionably done the teachers good, but has it done the public any good? That is, was there anything emitted in this annual interchange of views between pedagogues East and West beyond the customary professional chat that we have learned to expect from this national association of pedagogues? We confess that in our judgment not much was said that is noteworthy, and a good deal was said that only served to prove the truth of the assertion that while we have thousands of pedagogues we have very few teachers. The letter of W. [illegible] Hill to the Overland [illegible] on the Demand for the Practical [illegible] was worth all the wisdom of all that was said at San Francisco.

No stronger proof of the absurdity of the American theory of education can be found than in the attempt of Cornell University to establish a school of journalism. As well might you attempt to found a school to teach a man how to speculate successfully in stocks in New York or in grain and pork at Chicago. The weakness of the American system of education is its tendency to dilute and waste the brain and bodily powers of the young by the cramming system with its complexity of studies and superficial scholarship. A vigorous critic of the public schools of Brooklyn once said:

"It is a curious fact that many boys reach the end of the school course without being able to tell what a monkey wrench is, or describe a cross-cut saw, or tell the uses of a turning lathe, while a piston, a steam box or a throttle valve are all far beyond their ken. They can, however, tell the number of elementary sounds in the language and the significance of the whole cluster of diacritical marks, all of which soon fade out of their minds. Some liberty should be allowed to a principal to suit the education he directs to the necessities of those under his care, that the boy who must be bread-winning at 12 shall not be despoiled of valuable time in ascertaining to a shade the fourteen sounds of the vowel A."

From top to bottom the American schools are burdened with too many studies and the result is that the child with the greatest natural gift of memory gets an undue advantage over many a child with at least equally good powers of perception and reflection. In our judgment the modern American school system crams children to repletion with an indigestible quantity and variety of information in the acquirement of which the body dwindles and the mind grows dim-eyed and nerveless in its grasp. The defect of our American system is the same that Matthew Arnold noted when he declared that the German public schools were vastly superior to those of England in taking cognizance of the inaptitudes of pupils. Arnold recognized the fact that many gifted and capable children are born without any faculty for mathematics, drawing and other branches, and that it is as an able American critic once said "cruelty as well as folly to make the unmathematical mind wear itself out in a vain effort to master what nature meant it should not while the other strong faculties it possesses are allowed to wither for want of cultivation."

The German mind is sensible as well as solid, so it condescends even to teach children how to swim. Why not? Why should not every boy and girl be taught to swim? On the other hand, your average American who would laugh at the German idea that a knowledge of the art of swimming ought to be part of universal education is infinitely less practical in his assumption of the capacity for and the need of music, languages and special culture to every child and in his passion to teach every child either beyond his or her capacity—a system that tends to disincline or disqualify the pupil for any bread-winning pursuit. We may educate a boy to love to read so aimlessly that he never loves to work or is unwilling to learn how to work, and we educate our girls into a cloud of butterflies who are quick to find sunshine and flowers and good for little else.

There is a German woman in this city who earns $20 per week making up pantaloons for the merchant tailors. She could not do this two years ago but being a patient, sensible resolute woman she accepted criticism of her work by her employer in a thankful spirit, and to-day she is an independent woman. There is a young woman here who earns $25 a week as a skillful needle woman by doing all sorts of fine work in the finishing of ladies dresses. Does anybody suppose that the average girl graduate of the American public school system would have either the capacity or the will patiently to teach herself how to earn $20 a week as this German woman earns it? It is a healthy sign of better things to be when a scholar and a jurist like Mr. Hill inquires if there is not a deal of so-called higher education that does not educate for anything so much as ultimate evil. While we do not agree with Dogberry that "reading and writing come by nature," we do believe that the taste for reading and writing does come by nature, and that the common school is ample to start it into life and send it forth to feed itself. A child that has been through the common schools has tasted of enough sound English prose and poetry so that if he have any capacity to wear the garment of further culture he will find it as quickly and put it on as promptly as have hundreds of bright boys who have graduated from the printer's case.

There is neither sense nor humanity in the modern drill system, the modern cramming system, which cultivates and exalts the memory without corresponding effort to rouse the understanding. The result of this "cramming" system is that it takes no note of natural inaptitudes, and persists in treating a boy with the gift of language and ideality as if he were the same creature as another boy who reached nothing by quick apprehension but marched far, captured and retained much through his vigorous understanding.

The best thing about the American public school is the democratic attrition between the scholars, which is good to keep a child from remaining morbidly thick-skinned among its fellows. Were it not for the good a boy gets out of school at play it would be better after he mastered the three rudiments to let him hunt his own higher education. There would be no more ignoramuses than at present and we believe there would not be half so many worthless, yawning, indolent scholastic snobs. It is a curious fact that college men are not nearly as much enamored of a college education for their children as men who know nothing of a college beyond the sounding superficial show presented at the annual commencement exercises. The colleges that are wanted, says Mr. Hill, are colleges that teach specific practical knowledge. Literary taste, apprehension, skill, facility in expression are like eloquence, things that lie in the man and in the occasion. Tyndall and Huxley write of science in an English style of great purity, strength and beauty, while Darwin, great collector of facts and reasoner from facts, is a slovenly and by comparison a wooden writer. Darwin was a university bred man, but could not have made a literary artist of himself had he gone through forty colleges. Huxley and Tyndall were men whose first love and thought was science, but they were men of literary gift, too. No college could have given it to Darwin, and without a college Tyndall and Huxley would have displayed it.

The feeling between cattle and sheep men in Eastern Oregon and Washington has been and still continues very bitter. It is seldom, however, that a newspaper takes up the fight for either side. But the Stevens county Miner, while advocating the Mills bill, also advises the use of arms in driving the sheep from the ranges in that section. It says:

"There have been driven upon the ranges of Stevens county this season about 13,000 head of sheep which are herded along the range in the immediate neighborhood of the homes of numerous settlers. These sheep ruin the public roads, devastate the range, pollute the water in the mountain streams, rendering it totally unfit for any domestic use, thereby driving cattle and horses from their accustomed ranges and rendering them a nuisance to the industrious and [illegible]. The settlers have humbled themselves each successive year to ask the sheep owners to desist from invading these ranges, but the arrogant wool growers heeded not. Last year the people through their representative in the legislature sought redress of grievances from the invasion of sheep upon our ranges, but the sheep men appeared on the scene and defeated the will of the people."

DIED.

In this city, Sunday, July 2[illegible], little [illegible], [illegible] years, [illegible] months and 18 days.

[illegible]

FUNERAL NOTICE.

Harmony Lodge No. 12, A. F. & A. M.— A special meeting of the above lodge [illegible] room [illegible] for the purpose of attending the funeral of our deceased brother William [illegible]. Members in good standing cordially [illegible] of the W. M. [illegible], Sec.

HAIR DRESSING
At WASS' HAIR STORE [illegible]

Board by meal, day, week, month, and cheap. Rider's MAGNOLIA Holton House.

R. H. SCHWAB & BRO., Leading Printers. Lowest Prices. 5 Washington st.

NEW TO-DAY.

PACKARD ORGANS LEAD THE WORLD IN Durability and tone. WILEY B. ALLEN, Sole Agt. Portland, Oregon.

THE ORIGINAL BOYNTON FURNACE
FOR SALE ONLY BY H. B. CHASE, NO. [illegible] street. Sole Agent for the Coast.

SIMMONS' RESTAURANT
[illegible] Stark street. First-class Dinners. Clam Chowder Fridays, and anything you wish cooked to order.

REMEMBER!
By purchasing one of White's Maps now you become a permanent subscriber. EUGENE D. WHITE.

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Prescription Druggist, 3d and Morrison. Telephone 499. Orders by mail receive prompt attention.

SPLENDID BUSINESS CHANCE
GREAT BARGAIN CIGAR STORE FOR $125. Established 5 years, in fine location on First st. Address Merchant, care Oregonian. 29j3*

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Large supply of sawed, shaved and dimension shingles. The largest orders filled on short notice by G. COHN & BRO., Front near Yamhill. 27-28j3*

ICE CREAM FREEZERS.
DO YOU KNOW THAT DELICIOUS ICE cream can be made for about 20 cents per quart if you buy the GEM FREEZERS from DAYTON & HALL, 194 First street. 18j*

SUNDAY TRAINS
To Oswego and White House.
From Jefferson Street Depot
At 9, 11, 1, 2 15, 3 30, 5 and 6 40 P. M. [illegible]
Round trip tickets 25 cents
28jy* [illegible] WILLIAM REID, [illegible]

NOTICE OF DIVIDEND.
A HALF YEARLY DIVIDEND OF FOUR (4) per cent. upon the capital stock of the Oregon Fire and Marine Insurance Company will be paid at the office of the company, northeast corner of Second and Stark sts., between July 26th and August 1st. Transfer books of the company will be closed on the 25th of July and remain closed until August 1, 1888. 24j10t* EDWARD HALL, Secretary.

WONDERFUL ELECTRICITY!
Silent Invigorator Cures diseases when all else fails. Dr. Bill's great invention—Electric Magnetic Voltaic Belt—a perfect body battery gives new life and vitality to the patient. The day has come when all intelligent people believe that Electricity is life. If you wish to be healthy, happy and wealthy use one of Dr. Bill's Little Body Belts. For sale by S. G. Skidmore & Co. 151 First st. druggists, at wholesale by Snell, Heitshu & Woodard, wholesale druggists. [illegible]

FOR SALE.

20 ACRES ON DIVISION LINE ROAD, [illegible] miles from the [illegible]; improved. $500 per acre.

20 ACRES ON SAME ROAD, SAME DISTANCE from river, [illegible] acres in cultivation, balance easily cleared, good barn. $300 per acre.

7 1-2 ACRES ON SAME ROAD, ADJOINING the above, easily cleared. $250 per acre.

Apply to
E. OLDENDORFF & CO.,
Real Estate and Insurance Agents, 106 First Street, Room 1, Up Stairs. 26j1m*

NAT BAKER'S
"[illegible]VES"
Will issue an EXTRA on Monday, with a full account of the Greatest Blackmail Scheme ever attempted in Oregon!
Look Out for It!

[illegible]

The most attractive spot for a suburban residence near Portland. Is intersected by beautiful winding roads, and can be had in lots, blocks and acre tracts. Intending purchasers seeking a home will find it to their advantage to call and inspect this splendid property. Our prices are moderate, and terms to suit. Only 20 minutes walk from the present terminus of the Motor Road. Call and see us, we are sure to please you.

E. Oldendorff & Co.,
106 FIRST ST., ROOM 1, UPSTAIRS.

—THE—
Portland Caledonian Club,
SEVENTH ANNUAL
ATHLETIC SPORTS,
At Riverside,
ON SATURDAY, AUGUST 4th.
The grounds are specially prepared and adapted to such sports.
VALUABLE PRIZES WILL BE GIVEN.

PROGRAMME OF GAMES

	1st Prize	2d Prize
150 yards Race, open	$4 00	$2 00
Throwing the Hammer, open	Gold Medal	Silv. Medal
[illegible] Race, 100 yds., open	Gold Medal	Silv. Medal
Running High Jump, open	4 00	2 00
Putting the Stone, open	4 00	[illegible] 00
Hop, Step and Jump, open	4 00	2 00
Pony Race for Boys, open	Spurs	Whip
Vaulting with Pole, open	4 00	2 00
Young Ladies Race, open	Dress Case	
Bicycle Race, 1 mile handicap, amateur	Gold Medal	Silv. Medal
Tossing the Caber, open	6 00	4 00
One mile Race, open	8 00	5 00
Tug of War, members	Silver Cup	
One-half mile Race, open	6 00	4 00
Fat Men's Race, open	4 00	2 00
One mile Race, amateur	Gold Medal	
Sack Race, open	4 00	2 00
High Kicking, open	4 00	2 00
One-half mile Race, amateur	Gold Medal	
Obstacle Race, open	4 00	2 00
Quoits, open	4 00	2 00

DANCING—Highland Fling, Sword Dance, Best Dressed Boy in Highland Costume, Best Lady Waltzer.

Conditions of Games—Games to commence at 10 A. M. sharp. Three competitors to enter for all games, or no prizes will be awarded. No weights will be allowed in jumping. The decision of the Judges will be final.

A Grand Lottery Prize for Ladies will be drawn during the afternoon. Each lady on entering the grounds will receive a ticket which will entitle her to a chance for a fine Sewing Machine (Singer) value $75.

TRAINS will leave Jefferson street depot at 9:30 A. M., 11 A. M., 12 noon, 1:15 P. M., 2:15, 3:00, 4:15, 5:00 and 6:40 P. M. The steamer City of Salem will leave the foot of Alder street every half hour commencing at 12 noon. Tickets good for boat or train.

SEAS[illegible] [illegible]ESS [illegible]

200 YARDS Iron Frame Canvas Cloth, 38 inch, in Brown, Navy, Garnet and Creme, at 19c per Yard

15 PIECES Pure [illegible] Etamine, in Black [illegible], 40 inch, at 38c per Yard

7 PIECES High Novelty Pure Wool Fantasai, in Creme only, 42 inches wide, at 95c per Yard

THESE Goods have been [illegible] reduced from regular [illegible] and will surely be of [illegible] to economical buyers.

53 Dozen Fabric Silk Gloves, 6-button length, Black, Brown, Tan, at 25c a pair.
GLOVE COUNTER.

E. Lipman & Co.

MEATS FOR THE M[illegible]
BIG CUT IN PRICES
Observe our List of Figures

BEEF.

25 lbs Soup Meat	$1 00—half the amount, 50c	
20 lbs C. Beef	1 00—half the amount, 50c	
15 lbs Good Chuck Rib	1 00—half the amount, 50c	
15 lbs Rump or Round	1 00—half the amount, 50c	
10 lbs Good Roast	1 00—half the amount, 50c	
Prime Roast, per pound		12½c
5 lbs good Chuck Steak		25c
4 lbs Good Chuck Rib Steak		25c
3 lbs Good Round Steak		25c

1 Sirloin Steak [illegible]
1 Tenderloin [illegible]
1 Porterhouse [illegible]

MUTTON.
Hind-quarters or Leg, per lb [illegible]
Fore-quarter, per lb [illegible]
Stew, per lb [illegible]
Veal, Pork and Spring Lamb, per lb [illegible]

L. ZIMMERMAN, Butcher and Packer,
82 First Street.

NEW TO-DAY.

53C PER YARD JERSEY SILKS, 25 inches wide, all silk and reversible. To [illegible] only at Meier & Frank's. An extraordinary bargain. Evening and street shades. Regular value 90c per yard. Quantity limited. [illegible] 1t

FEW PEOPLE KNOW THE DESIRABILITY or the advantages to be obtained in investing in the Sell[illegible] Building and Loan Association. The demand on the association for money is greater than can be supplied. Now is your time to make a safe investment and obtain a few of the First Series of [illegible] shares before it is all gone. Stock or information can be obtained from the secretary, Geo. F. Dorriss, at [illegible] or of T. A. Stephens, at Room 10, Odd Fellows building, Portland. [illegible]

$6500 FOR SALE. TWO BLOCKS, 6½ ACRES in Belmont Park, Mount Tabor, with five-room cottage and a good stable for cow, horse and buggy, two wells of pure mountain water and plenty of fruit. Choice, sightly and a bargain. 11j*tf W. M. WISDOM, cor. First and Stark sts.

STRAYED OR STOLEN—TWO BAY MARES with black mane and tails, one with three white feet and is rup[illegible] on back, small white star in forehead; and white spot on nose. Suitable reward will be paid for their return or for information leading to their recovery at Cincinnati Meat Market, 18th & S.

47 LOTS NEAR TERMINAL WORKS, ALBINA, for sale in a lump at $5200: $1200 cash, balance on long time; can be retailed immediately for double the money. This is a rare chance to speculate [illegible] capital. For map and particulars call at 328 Morrison st. 29j3t* A. M. ELKINS.

A FINE FRUIT RANCH OF 4 ACRES, ALL improved, good orchard, eight-room hard-finished house newly papered and painted, barn and every convenience; part cash, balance long time; will go cheap if sold immediately. East Side. P. W. GILLETTE, 87 Stark street. 29j3t*

PORTLAND HEIGHTS—CHOICE property for sale commanding extensive views north, east and southeast. No better situation to be had. Price in letters. Apply to F. V. ANDREWS & CO., 25 Pine street. 27jy4t

CASCADE SPRINGS—HEALTH and Summer Resort. Round trip tickets, good to September 30, $3 25. No Staging. T. MOFFETT, Cascade Mineral Water Depot, 86 Yamhill st., Portland, Or. 19j1m

$250 EACH THREE CHOICE LOTS ON THE Heights in Southern Portland, near Fulton Park. $105 cash, balance in $5 per month payments on each lot. Very choice, with elegant views of river and surroundings. A. M. ELKINS, 328 Morrison st.

WILHOIT SPRINGS HEALTH and Pleasure Resort. Take Narrow Guage. Round trip tickets (good for season) $3 50. Address McLeran Bros., Portland, or F. W. McLeran, Wilhoit's Or. 14jy2m*

MOUNT TABOR—TWO VERY GOOD tracts of land for sale at prices fair and easy terms, excellent views, good orchards, spring water. Apply to F. V. ANDREWS & CO., 25 Pine street. 27j4t

SOUTH PORTLAND—FOR SALE A few lots well situated and commanding excellent views. Prices reasonable. Apply to F. V. ANDREWS & CO., 25 Pine street. 27j3t*

IMPORTANT—PARTIES HAVING MONEY TO loan on or invest in real property in large or small amounts will find it to their advantage to call on or correspond with EUGENE D. WHITE, Portland, Oregon. 29jtf*

15 ACRES BEAUTIFULLY SITUATED, COMmanding fine view of Portland and suburbs, one mile east from O. & C. shops, for sale very cheap. Apply to H. H. HAYLOCK, Abington block, Portland, Oregon. 29j3t*

HOT AIR FURNACES THE BEST in the market. Catalogues and references given at LEIGHAM & WEEKS, 47 First st.

TO LET—A FINE, 5-ROOM COTTAGE WITH spring water and large yard, 5 minutes walk from Morrison bridge, East Side, cheap to good parties. Inquire at 27 North 3d st., West Side. 29j2t

FRESH COAST CRACKERS—Order from the City Bakery, 154 Third. Telephone 24. Best Bread and Cakes. 28jtf*

LOST—1 BROWN AND WHITE COW, ABOUT 8 years old, white forehead, right horn broken, with short rope. Finder will notify ALFR. TISZOID, 312 First street, Portland. 28j3t

GENUINE BOYNTON FURNACE For sale by H. W. NILES & CO., No. 146 Third street. j13tf

WANTED TO RENT—A SMALL COTTAGE (furnished preferred) in a pleasant neighborhood. References exchanged. Address C. W. LEICK, 16 Clay street. 29j 1t

3 LOTS FOR SALE ON F STREET between 20th and 21st streets. Apply RUSSELL & MACLEOD, 147 First street. 27j3t*

INSURANCE SOLICITOR WANTED—MUST BE well acquainted in Portland and able to give good references. Apply to F. V. ANDREWS & CO., 25 Pine street. 28j3t*

A LADY OR GENTLEMAN IN SEARCH OF A nice room with all the comforts of a home in the central part of the city. Address HOME, care Oregonian. 28j3t

AN EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITY OFFERED TO a party with means looking for bus. (protected by pat's) established East. Ad. Manufacturer, Oregonian.

COAST LOTS, TWO FOR $275—SEA VIEW—front lots, high ground, not far from hotel. Apply PARRISH, WATKINS & CORNELL, City. [illegible]

FOR SALE—ON ACCOUNT OF SICKNESS—Pioneer Boat House, foot of Madison street, with all boats and appurtenances. Inquire Boat House. [illegible]

CLOSE THE HOUSE DISCHARGE the girl for the day and go to the New York for dinner.

FOR SALE—BUILDING ASSOCIATION STOCK. Five shares 1st series in Franklin B. & L. society. Address M. L., Oregonian. 1t

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF RATTAN AND Willow Trunks and Hampers of all sizes at the Brush Factory, 76 Morrison street. 1j9t

YOUNG WOMAN, 20 YEARS OF AGE, NEWLY from Scotland, desires situation in good family. Address M. C., Oregonian office. 1t

WHILE YOUR GIRL IS AT THE seaside mail her a box of STONE'S candies. 28j2t

THE ADVERTISER WISHES TO MEET A man of some means to back an article of merit. Address SOL[illegible], care Oregonian. 1t

WANTED—DRIVING HORSE FOR HIS KEEP for a month; will have good care and feed. Address H., care Oregonian. 1t

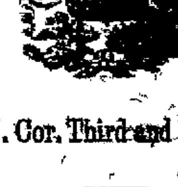
EXCURSION TO SELLWOOD SUNDAY NEXT. Round trip 25 cents, including fare and admission to park. Good music. 28j2t*

FOR SALE—A PONY, CART AND HARNESS cheap, can be seen at 3 and 4 North Front st. 28j3t*

WANTED—A FURNISHED ROOM IN PRIvate family. Address B. C., care Oregonian. 1t

FOR RENT—FURNISHED COTTAGE, 6 ROOMS, $25 month. Inquire at 83 South First st. 27j3t*

FOR A DISH OF GOOD ICE CREAM CALL AT MRS. JOPLING'S, 300 Washington street. 1t



S. W. Cor. Third and [illegible]

[illegible] Sale
MONDAY
—AND—
TUESDAY
—OF—
[illegible]
—IN—
CHENILLE, TAPESTRY, RAW SILK, and CLOTH EMBROIDERED

To close, 50 [illegible] FRUIT NAPKINS at 35c per Dozen.

Terms Cash.

AUCTION SALE
OF CHOICE
[illegible]
BEAUTIFULLY SITUATED.
On "Nob Hill" Locality.
I will sell at the N. E. corner of [illegible] and Washington streets,
ON WEDNESDAY, AUG. 1[illegible],
At 2 o'clock P. M.,
LOTS numbered 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17 and 18 in Block numbered 9, situated on Twenty-[illegible] street, 200 feet on I st., and 200 feet on J street.
Title perfect; terms cash.
A. B. RICHARDSON, Auctioneer.

[illegible]AGONS
AT AUCTION.
Two Good Furniture Wagons
Will be sold at Salesroom, No. [illegible]
MONDAY, JULY 30,
At 10 o'clock A. M.
[illegible]

The Oregonian.

[illegible] at the Postoffice at Portland, Or., as second class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

[illegible] $1 00
[illegible] 10 00
[illegible] 12 00
[illegible] 3 00
[illegible] 3 50
[illegible] 2 00

[illegible] 25c
[illegible] 30c

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, JULY 29.

U. S. SIGNAL SERVICE WEATHER REPORT

[illegible], July 28, 8 P. M.

Place of Observation	[illegible]	[illegible]	Ther	Wind direction	Rain fall inch	State of Wea
[illegible]				NW	00	Fair
[illegible]			64	W	02	Cl'dy
[illegible]				N	00	Clear
[illegible]				S	00	Clear
Red Bluff			80	S	00	Clear
[illegible]				E	00	Clear
[illegible]				SW	00	Clear
[illegible]				W	00	Clear
Walla Walla			76	NW	00	Clear
[illegible]				N	00	Clear

[illegible] Report

Time	Bar	[illegible]	Ther	Direc. of Wind	Vel. of Wind	Rain	Wea
[illegible] A. M.	30.04		58	SE	1	00	Cl'dy
[illegible] P. M.	[illegible]		70	NW	3	00	Fair

Maximum temperature [illegible]. Minimum temperature [illegible].
River [illegible] feet.

PASSENGER LISTS.

OVERLAND

Oregon & California—Passed Medford: C. [illegible] Ainsworth Jr., H. B. Ainsworth, Miss Ainsworth, [illegible] M. Pie, wife and son, David [illegible], H. I. Mason, wife and child, Mrs. [illegible] Dennison, C. W. Hibberts, Miss [illegible] Murphy, Miss L. C. An[illegible], Miss R. W. Thompson, [illegible] Stanford, W. H. Denniston and [illegible], David Masters and wife, George Masters, Mary H. Pancoast, Anna D. Pancoast, Jessie Masters, George L. [illegible], H. I. Fesher, David Traver, George W. Magu, Allie Fletcraft, Sarah B. Fletcraft, Emily T. Evans, Miss Sarah Jane [illegible], W. T. Gray and wife, Miss Ade[illegible], M. H. Doolittle and wife, Miss Ade[illegible] F. Doolittle, Mary Doolittle, Miss C. L. [illegible], Mrs. M. A. Dougherty, M. G. Will[illegible], wife and daughter, W. E. Sheldon, W. [illegible] Crofton, S. Rosenblatt, A. P. Reid, Arthur P. Reid, Frank Williamson, David J. [illegible], P. Garrits, C. S. Tay, Mrs. F. A. Baker, [illegible] Hochbrun, G. Willey, A. Smith, S. Cas[illegible], H. L. Lovering, J. R. Woods, wife and child, J. J. Irvine and wife, P. G. Greer, [illegible] Doran and wife, E. T. McKennett, B. [illegible], J. S. Greer, S. J. Halbert, L. W. [illegible], Francis J. Pinch, George A. McFar[illegible], Mary A. Pinch, Hattie Reed, Mary L. McCutchin, Fanny Burnell, Agnes Fahsel, Mary L. Crabtree, Thomas J. Spear and [illegible] second class.

Northern Pacific—Passed Heron: W. W. [illegible], H. I. Knight, J. E. Ashley and wife, Miss Fannie Wilson, W. McMasters, [illegible] McFaddin, G. M. Wallins, F. Flint, Mary [illegible], L. L. Hudson, Mrs. F. A. Thomas [illegible], C. G. Bradshaw, Miss Carrie Anderson, Eugene Pierce, Miss Adellia Parker, J. S. [illegible], Dave Burke, J. S. Mentenson, H. [illegible] Bassett, J. W. Hutchinson, A. M. Harris, [illegible] Dewey, Miss Dewey, A. J. Secar, Mr. [illegible] and wife, E. G. Myers and wife, [illegible] Poulet, T. Stewart and 178 second-class.

Short Line—Passed Huntington: J. N. Thompson, O. M. Pammer and wife, Thos. [illegible] Holmes, P. H. Lewis, A. D. Simpson, S. Lewis, Albert Wilzinski, T. Blanchard, Dr. Blanchard, F. M. Thompson, H. Haven, J. [illegible] Murphy, L. L. Lord, W. Schaffer, Emma Maxwell, Mark F. Jones, J. F. Addison, [illegible] Addison, Lena Theiling, J. L. Carter and sixty immigrants.

STEAMER.

Per steamer Oregon, sailing from San Francisco for Portland July 28: F. O. Bry[illegible], W. H. Ahpel, E. C. Ewing, E. W. Ward, [illegible] Bender, H. R. Coato, H. C. Dore, J. H. [illegible], G. S. Colwell and wife, J. C. Watt, [illegible] F. Palmer, E. C. Jones, A. Roffling, T. [illegible] Schnitzlein, A. C. Hodgson, W. L. Dudley, [illegible] E. Bearnes, Mrs. P. E. Palmer, Miss A. [illegible] Jackson, Miss M. Jackson, Miss Fay Fuller, [illegible] A. Pusey and wife, Mrs. E. M. Quitmette, Miss N. Quitmette, Miss M. Quitmette, E. M. Quitmette, G. F. Minor, G. S. [illegible], S. F. Blalock, Mrs. K. Stevens, Miss [illegible] Miller, Miss K. Sherman, J. E. Clark and wife, May Wells, Mrs. Bishop and sister, S. [illegible] Seidmann, Jas. Madden and forty-eight in the steerage.

REAL ESTATE TRANSACTIONS.

The following special report of the real estate market is furnished THE OREGONIAN by J. Fred Clark & Sons, real estate agents.

The transactions recorded during the past week compare well with those of the corresponding weeks in the two previous years, which exhibited as follows:

	Deeds.	Amount
[illegible]	20	$ 17 310
[illegible]	60	110 133
[illegible]	84	170,163

This week's sales have been quite numerous, suburban properties taking the lead, engagers for them outnumbering any other class of property, although sales in the city and country have been well above the average. The following table shows:

DISTRIBUTION OF DEEDS.

	Deeds.	Amount
Country and suburban	28	$ 32 742
City proper and westward	7	18,303
Couch and northward	13	38 651
Caruthers and southward	6	4,001
East Portland	17	20,077
Albina	11	5,289
Cemetery	1	200
Total deeds of transfer	84	$170,163
Mortgages	34	108 060
Releases	23	29 101

DEEDS RECORDED JULY 28.

Mary H. Couch to T. J. Neslond, lot 5, bl[illegible] 20, Couch, September 10, 1887, $1550.

Portland Trust Company of Oregon to Anton Rogge et al., 86x100¾ feet southea[illegible] corner of F and Ella streets, July 27, $530[illegible]

J. Andrew et al. to Anton Rogge et al., lot [illegible] 4, blk 101, Caruther, July 28, $2000.

H. G. Reed to N. F. Hinkson, lots 1, 2, bl[illegible] 20, Multnomah, March 17, $300.

Albert Bartsch to W. E. Reynolds, lots 1[illegible] 11, 12, Bartsch park add., E. P., July 2[illegible] $[illegible]50

T. Selfridge et al. to Albert Fehrenbac[illegible] lot 4, blk 45, Portland City Homestead, Ju[illegible] 2, $1.

W. P. Reynolds to T. Bories, lots 10, 11, 1[illegible] blk 4, Bartsch park, E. P., July 28, $900.

J. W. Kern to H. S. Lovejoy, lots 3, 4, bl[illegible] J. Kern's [illegible], April 1, 1887, $675.

H. Kern to C. E. Ross, same, July 2[illegible] $1000.

M. Patton to Pricilla Watson, blks 23, [illegible] M. Patton's 2d add., Albina, June 7, $1.

Same to same, blk 7, M. Patton's trac[illegible] June 25, $1.

Same to J. D. Bates, blk 20, M. Patton['s] tract, July 1, $1290.

Same to Martha Brown, lots 1, 2, blk 6, [illegible] Patton's tract, Albina, July 28, $125.

W. C. Barrell and wife to O. N. Monroe [illegible] al., 5400 sq. ft. S. Murray's D. L. C., July [illegible] $700.

J. Barrell to same, same, July 13, $675.

L. D. Brown and wife to Harriet Hoo[illegible] Young, 10 acres sec. 14, 1S, 1E, July [illegible] $4500.

Total for the day, $19,978.

A NEW REMEDY

For the sick has been discovered in the Pu[illegible] Sound country, made exclusively from roots [illegible] barks, and containing no alcohol. Possessing the virtues of quinine and mercury, with none of their evil qualities it acts with direct certainty [on] the liver and blood. This medicine, Moore's Revealed Remedy, is named after the discoverer, Luther I. Moore. Though but eight months [on] the market the factory in Seattle is pushed to supply the demand, as every bottle sold ad[vertises] its virtue. Experience proves the medic[ine] a positive cure for stomach and bowel disor[ders] and a great blood purifier.

Yellowstone National Park.

Take the Northern Pacific railroad to points East. The only line to the Yellowstone National Park. Secure your [illegible] tickets and Pullman berths at the gen[eral] office of the Northern Pacific railroad, N[illegible] Washington street, corner of Front.

HEADQUARTERS—Merchants from the inte[rior] towns will find their friends at the Crystal [illegible], 104 First street, presided over by C. F. E. Lunch all day and the best.

Pullman reservations made for all points on the Northern Pacific Railroad. Office, N[illegible] Washington street.

S Pure Wool Lace in Black and Creme, 38c per Yard.
ods have been greatly from regular prices, surely be of interest nical buyers.
Lipman Wolfe & Co.
RICES.
nd Packer.
Third and Morrison
[illegible]
NILLE, ESTRY, SILK, and TH EMBROIDERED.
To close, 50 Doz. FRUIT NAPKINS at 35c per Dozen.
erms Cash.
CTION SALE OF CHOICE
TIFULLY SITUATED "Nob Hill" Locality.
EDNESDAY, AUG. 1st,
RICHARDSON, Auctioneer.
AUCTION.
od Furniture Wagons
AY, JULY 30th,

The Oregonian.
Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Or., as second class matter.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
Daily (postage paid)—in advance—
per month $1 00
per year 10 00
per year 12 00
.... 2 00
.... 3 50
Weekly, per year 2 00
TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS:
delivered, Sunday excepted 25c
delivered, Sunday included 30c
PORTLAND, SUNDAY, JULY 29.

SIGNAL SERVICE WEATHER REPORT.

PORTLAND, July 28, 8 P. M.

Bar.	Ch'ge last 8 hours	Ther	Wind direction	Rain fall inch	State of Wthr
29.98	—.06	73	NW	.00	Fair
30.02	—.02	64	W	.02	Cl'dy
29.96	—.10	68	S	.00	Clear
29.84	—.08	92	S	.00	Clear
29.[illegible]	—.02	80	S	.00	Clear
30.01		55	E	.00	Clear
29.78		82	SW	.00	Clear
29.72		84	W	.00	Clear
30.00	.02	66	SW	.00	Clear
30.16		62	N	.00	Clear

Local Report.

Bar.	Tem.	Rel. Hum.	Direc of Wi'd	Vel. of Wi'd	Rain	Wthr.
[illegible]	57	86	SE	1	.00	Cl'dy
[illegible]	75	50	NW	3	.00	Fair

Maximum temperature, 79.0. Minimum temperature, [illegible]. River, 7.7 feet.

Mean	Dep't from Norml.	Total excess or defici'ncy since 1st of present mo.	Total excess or defici'ncy since Jan. 1, 1888.
66	—1	—5.	—1.
[illegible]	—.02	.47	—6.11

PASSENGER LISTS.

OVERLAND.

California—Passed Medford: C. H. B. Ainsworth, Miss Ainsworth, Pile, wife and son, David Mason, wife and child, Mrs. Jamison, G. W. Hibbertt, Miss Murphy, Miss L. C. Anderson, R. W. Thompson, W. H. Deminston and Masters and wife, George Masters, H. Pancoast, Anna D. Jessie Masters, George L. P. Fisher, David Traver, W. Magu, Allie Fletcraft, H. Fletcraft, Emily T. Evans, W. T. Gray and wife, Miss H. Doolittle and wife, Miss Adelaide Mary Doolittle, Miss C. I. M. A. Daugherty, M. G. Will and daughter, W. E. Sheldon, W. S. Rosenblatt, A. P. Reid, Reid, Frank Williamson, David J. Harris, O. S. Tay, Mrs. F. A. Baker, G. Willey, A. Smith, S. Cas- Lovering, J. R. Woods, wife Irvine and wife, P. G. Greer, and wife, E. T. McKennett, H. Greer, S. J. Halbert, L. W. J. Finch, George A. McFar- Finch, Hattie Reed, Mary L. Fanny Burnell, Agnes Fahsel, Thomas J. Spear and class.

Pacific—Passed Heron: W. W. J. I. Knight, J. R. Ashley and Fannie Wilson, W. McMasters, G. M. Wallins, F. Flint, Mary Hudson, Mrs. F. A. Thomas, Bradshaw, Miss Carrie Anderson, Miss Adellia Parker, J. S. Dave Burke, J. S. Montenson, H. J. W. Hutchinson, A. M. Harris, Miss Dewey, A. J. Secor, Mr. and wife, E. G. Myers and wife, T. Stewart and 170 second-class. Passed Huntington: J. N. O. M. Plummer and wife, Thos. P. H. Lewis, A. D. Simpson, S. Albert Wilsinski, T. Blanchard, Dr. F. M. Thompson, H. Haven, J. L. L. Lord, W. Schaffer, Emma Mark F. Jones, J. F. Addison, Lena Theilling, J. L. Carter immigrants.

STEAMER.

Steamer Oregon, sailing from San Francisco for Portland July 28: T. O. Bry- Ahpel, E. C. Ewing, E. W. Ward, H. R. Coate, H. C. Dore, J. H. S. Colwell and wife, J. C. Watt, S. G. Jones, A. Rolling, T. A. C. Hodgson, W. L. Dudley, Mrs. P. E. Palmer, Miss A. Miss M. Jackson, Miss Fay Fuller, Pasey and wife, Mrs. E. M. Quitmette, Miss N. Quitmette, Miss M. Quitmette, E. M. Quitmette, G. F. Minor, G. S. E. F. Bialock, Mrs. K. Stevens, Miss Miss K. Sherman, J. E. Clark and Wells, Mrs. Bishop and sister, S. Jas. Madden, and forty-eight in steerage.

REAL ESTATE TRANSACTIONS.

The following special report of the real estate market is furnished THE OREGONIAN by Clark & Sons, real estate agents: Transactions recorded during the past week compare well with those of the corresponding weeks in the two previous years as exhibited in:

	Deeds.	Amount.
	20	$ 17,200 00
	60	116,135 60
	84	170,163 78

The week's sales have been quite numerous, suburban properties taking the lead, entries for them outnumbering any other class of property, although sales in the city proper have been well above the average, as the following table shows:

DISTRIBUTION OF DEEDS.

	Deeds.	Amount.
City and suburban	28	$ 32,742 50
and westward	7	18,303 00
and northward	13	88,651 00
and southward	6	4,001 00
Portland	17	20,377 00
	11	5,789 28
	1	200 00
Deeds of transfer	84	$170,163 78
	34	108,060 00
	23	29,101 00

DEEDS RECORDED JULY 28.

H. Couch to T. J. Neslund, lot 5, blk Couch, September 15, 1887; $1550.

Trust Company of Oregon to Rogge et al., 86x100⅔ feet southeast of E and Ella streets, July 27; $5300.

Andrew et al. to Anton Rogge et al., lots blk 81, Caruthers, July 28; $2000.

Reed to N. F. Hinkson, lots 1, 2 blk Multnomah, March 17; $300.

Hurtsch to W. E. Reynolds, lots 10, Hurtsch park add., E. P., July 28;

Rogge et al. to Albert Fehrenbach, Portland City Homestead, July

Reynolds to T. Borles, lots 10, 11, 12, Hurtsch park, E. P., July 28; $900.

Kern to H. S. Lovejoy, lots 3, 4, blk E. P., April 1, 1887; $675.

Kern to C. E. Ross, same, July 23;

Patton to Pricilla Watson, blks 28, 32, Patton's 2d add., Albina, June 7; $1.

to same, blk 7, M. Patton's tract,

to J. D. Bates, blk 20, M. Patton's July 17; $1200.

to Martha Brown, lots 1, 2, blk 6, M. tract, Albina, July 28; $125.

Barrell and wife to O. V. Monroe et R. S. Murray's D. L. C., July 27;

Barrell to same, same, July 13; $675.

Brown and wife to Harriet Hooper 10 acres, sec 14, 1S, 1E, July 24;

Total for the day, $19,978.

A NEW REMEDY

has been discovered in the Puget Sound country, made exclusively from roots and herbs containing no alcohol. Possessing all the virtues of quinine and mercury, with none of their bad qualities, it acts with direct certainty on the liver and blood. This medicine, Moore's Revealed Remedy, is named after the discoverer. Though but eight months on the market, the factory in Seattle is pushed to supply the demand, as every bottle sold advertises its virtues. Experience proves the medicine a sure cure for stomach and bowel disorders and a great blood purifier.

Yellowstone National Park.

Take the Northern Pacific railroad to all points East. The only line to the Yellowstone National Park. Secure your park tickets and Pullman berths at the general office of the Northern Pacific railroad, No. 2 Washington street, corner of Front.

Merchants from the interior find their friends at the Crystal Palace, presided over by G. F. Slter, and the best.

[illegible] for all points east [illegible] Railroad. Office, No. 2

IN AND ABOUT PORTLAND.

THE GETTYSBURG CYCLORAMA.—The continuency and permanent interest of the people in the events of the great war is attested by the daily call at the Gettysburg cyclorama. People go there both to study the battle and to view the scenic efforts of the painting. It is impossible to obtain from other sources so clear an idea of a great battle. A view of the field is the first essential thing, and this we have in the painting, portrayed in extent and detail equal to the field itself. Moreover, all the figures upon the field are of life size, and as there are thousands of them, and as the scene presented is the very crisis of the battle, the effect is intense, in the highest degree. There are few visitors to Portland who fail to see the cyclorama.

NEWSPAPER CHANGE.—Mr. N. J. Levinson, who has been connected with THE OREGONIAN for more than nine years and for the past six years the city editor, leaves its service with this issue, and will go to Seattle in a few days as the assistant general manager of the *Post-Intelligencer*. Mr. Samuel R. Frazier, who has had charge of THE OREGONIAN'S news service in Washington Territory succeeds Mr. Levinson and enters on his new duties to-day.

ETCHINGS.—In the window of the Oregon Picture Frame Manufacturing Co., Abington block, are samples of the largest and finest collection of etchings and colored photogravures ever seen in this city. The prices are very moderate.

SUNNYSIDE.—For a nice cool day in the country take a 5 cent ride on the dummy line to Sunnyside and enjoy yourselves under the trees.

FIFTEEN THOUSAND-DOLLAR FIRE.

Excelsior and Shoddy Factory of Jonathan Tice Burned to the Ground—No Insurance on the Property.

Yesterday forenoon, about 10 o'clock, an alarm of fire was sounded from box No. 51, in South Portland. In a few minutes huge black volumes of smoke were seen from a point some distance south of the city, in the direction of the old Red house, on the macadam road.

The fire proved to be the excelsior and shoddy factory of Jonathan Tice, which was located about 200 yards north of the corporation line, on the Riverside road, and near the factory of Ira F. Powers. The fire department of the city responded promptly to the alarm, and on discovering the location of the blaze Chief Morgan ordered a part of it to repair to the scene. However, before the fire department reached the mill the fire had destroyed nearly everything in and about the premises. Some of the stock was saved, but its value was trifling as compared with the aggregate loss. The machinery was damaged to such an extent that it is doubtful whether it can be used again.

Mr. Tice could not be seen, but his bookkeeper, Mr. Miles Caldwell, however, stated that the loss may be regarded as a total one, and will amount to nearly $15,000, without a dollar of insurance. The insurance companies asked Mr. Tice 10 per cent. premium, and he concluded to carry the risk himself. How the fire originated cannot be positively determined, but the supposition is that it started in some loose excelsior.

"Only this morning," said Mr. Caldwell, "we paid Smith Bros. $561 49 for some of the lumber used in the construction of the factory."

Early this year Adolph Nicolai had a similar mill on the same site, and it was destroyed by fire on the 8th of last March, also proving a total loss to the owner.

SEELEY'S CHALENGE.

Bush, of Victoria, Ready for a Race, But Cannot Leave That City.

THE OREGONIAN is in receipt of the following letters, which are self explanatory.

VICTORIA, B. C., July 26.

To THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

Not until to-day, July 26th, did I know that Seeley wished to pull a race. I found the following in last Tuesday's OREGONIAN:

J. H. Seeley of Portland, who put up $100 as a forfeit to the challenge of C. Bush of Victoria about two weeks ago, took down the money, as Bush failed to come to time. It would seem that Bush does his rowing with his mouth.

If Seeley put up any money I did not know it, and I again repeat that I will immediately deposit any amount with Wells, Fargo & Co. for a race with Seeley, provided he will do the same. Seeley is a native of this city and knows exactly where to find me. If he deposited any money and wanted a race he would surely let me know where the money was deposited.

CHARLES BUSH.

VICTORIA, B. C., July 26.

To THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

The article in your paper regarding C. Bush is not right. He does not "blow with his mouth," and, besides, I saw him beat Seeley easily in Victoria harbor. He is ready and willing to row Seeley in this place at any time. Bush is an engineer in the fire department, of which I am chief engineer, and cannot leave the city.

T. DEASY.

THE WILLAMETTES WIN.

In the game between the Portlands and Willamettes at Clinton & McCoy's grounds yesterday McMullen pitched for the former and held the eastside boys down to three hits for seven innings. In the next two innings they pounded him for eight hits and scored six runs and won the game. Loose fielding was done by the Portlands. Following is

THE SCORE.

WILLAMETTES.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Buchtel, s. s.	5	1	1	2	1	0
W. Parrott, p.	5	1	0	0	12	2
Kerns, l. f.	5	2	2	1	0	0
Neale, r. f.	5	2	2	1	0	0
Bailey, 2b.	5	1	1	2	3	2
Drummond, c. f.	5	0	1	2	0	1
McCarthy, 3b.	5	1	3	1	2	0
Turnbull, 1b and c	4	0	1	14	0	0
Bellinger, c and 1b	4	0	1	4	5	1
Totals	43	8	12	27	23	6
PORTLANDS.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Hill, r. f.	4	1	1	1	1	1
Beattie, s. s	3	1	0	0	1	3
Burke, c. f.	3	2	0	1	1	0
McMullen, p.	4	0	0	3	7	0
McCarthy, 3b.	4	1	1	7	3	4
Beardsley, c. f.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Morgan, 2b.	4	0	1	0	2	1
Crain, c.	4	0	0	5	2	1
J. Mehus, 1b	2	0	0	8	2	1
Totals	32	5	3	27	19	11

BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Willamettes	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	3	3	—8
Portlands	1	0	0	2	0	0	0	2	0	—5

Earned runs—Willamettes 1.
First base on errors—Willamettes 5, Portlands 3.
First base on called balls—Portlands 1.
Struck out—By Parrott 9, by McMullen 6.
Two-base hits—McCarthy (Portlands.)
Wild pitches—Parrott 1.
Time of game—Two hours.
Umpire—C. D. Ford.

To-day's game will be called at 3 P. M. The City of Salem will leave the foot of Washington street at 1:30, 1:45 and 2 P. M. direct for the ball grounds.

LOCAL NOTES.

There will be no services to-day at the Unitarian church.

Judge James A. Green, of San Bernardino, Cal., is in this city, the guest of Mr. Wm. M. Gregory.

Take your family out to Fulton Park to-day on the Narrow Gauge, and see the handsome dwellings in course of construction.

The sailing date from Portland of steamer Oregon, which left San Francisco yesterday, has been changed from July 31 to August 1.

Yesterday morning D. S. Tuthill filed three attachment suits in the circuit court, against O. A. Bell for $343 84; W. B. Jones, $352 32; L. Baker, $247 38. The defendants are all residents of Bridal Veil Falls.

Return game of base ball at the white house to-day at 9 A. M. between the Multnomah Box Factory and the Alisky Manufacturing Company. Special train leaves depot foot of Jefferson street at 8 A. M., sharp.

Mrs. Mary H. Holbrook, president of the Ladies' Relief Society, acknowledges the receipt of $5 from "Anonymous." The letter containing the contribution was misdirected or it would have been acknowledged earlier.

Yesterday Mrs. Mary Jorgensen was examined before the police judge, charged with assault and battery upon a little girl, Mary McKinnon, the daughter of defendant's landlady at No. 68 E street. The girl testified that Mrs. Jorgensen struck her on the arm with a billet of wood. This statement the defendant most positively denied. The further hearing of the case was continued until next Monday, in order to allow Mrs. Jorgensen to introduce testimony.

D. F. Watkins, mail agent on the Narrow Gauge railroad, between Portland and Coburg, was arrested last night, charged with stealing a registered package containing $300 from the mail. He was locked up in the county jail.

Friday night Collector of Customs Abraham caused the steamer Salem to be seized at her landing at the foot of Alder street for violating section No. 4465 of the passenger act. It is alleged that on the 24th of June, 1888, the steamer took ninety passengers aboard at Riverside and conveyed them to this city, while the certificate of the steamboat inspectors filed in the custom-house authorizes the vessel to carry sixty passengers only. Mr. C. J. McDougall, counsel for the owners, had the steamer released at 11 o'clock yesterday morning, upon furnishing $600 bonds.

A TROT AT CITY VIEW PARK.

Susie S and Maud Knox win in three straight heats.

JUDGES—S. G. Reed, Richard Williams and D. D. Oliphant.

A fair crowd was in attendance at the races which came off yesterday afternoon at the City View Park. The steamer City of Sellwood leaving at 2 o'clock carried the larger portion of the crowd up to the grounds, though many went in buggies. Some delay followed in getting the horses ready for the race.

The first race was between the fast mares Susie S and Kitty Ham, three best in five, for a purse and stake of $300. The former was named by L. B. Lindsay and the latter by Andrew Brey. Kitty Ham was driven by Jim Misner, while Lute Lindsay held the ribbons over Susie S. On casting lots Susie S got the pole.

At 3:20 the horses were got into line and got off in good style, both passing under the wire neck and neck. They whirled down the track with the speed of the wind, raising a cloud of yellow dust. Kitty soon broke and kept up a wild gallop for nearly the first eighth of a mile. Susie, however, kept down to her work and stubbornly led. After passing the first quarter post, Kitty steadied down and nearly closed up the gap before reaching the half-mile post; time of half-mile, 1:23¼. On the third quarter Susie was still leading, though Kitty made a desperate spurt to head off her nimbler-footed rival. On the last quarter Kitty followed by about three lengths, and in that order both dashed under the wire; time, 2:43.

Second heat—Both horses got off quite evenly. For the first quarter Susie showed her heels to her rival; she kept in the lead to the half-mile post, though hotly pressed by the bay mare; time for the half mile, 1:17¼; on third quarter Kitty broke badly, went all to pieces, and could not possibly be got down to her work; at the end of the third quarter, Susie was two lengths in advance and she took precious good care that the brown nag didn't come alongside. Despite the vigorous shouts of the drivers and the free use of the lash, the distance separating the flyers was not decreased, and at the outcome Susie passed under the wire two lengths ahead of Kitty; time, 2:35.

Third heat—A good start; Kitty broke badly from the beginning, and lost considerable distance by her running; Susie maintained the lead for the first quarter; on second quarter, Kitty again broke into a wild gallop; but led for a short distance; time for half mile, 1:18½; Kitty made a brilliant dash on third quarter, but couldn't hold her ground, though she made desperate efforts to do so; Susie's wind and flying heels were too much for the gamey brown mare, and on the last quarter she had to yield the lead. Down the home stretch the panting flyers came amidst the clatter of hoofs and clouds of blinding dust. The sight was a most exciting one. Neck and neck they came for the last sixteenth of a mile, and amid loud shouts, waving hats and the fluttering of cambric, the horses dashed under the wire. It was a very close race—so close that the judges were almost constrained to decide it a dead heat. But Susie's nose passed the line about eighteen inches ahead of her rival's brown muzzle, and so was awarded both the heat and the race; time, 2:37.

SUMMARY.

Susie S, s. m., L. B. Lindsay	1	1	1
Kitty Ham, b. m., J. Misner	2	2	2

Time: 2:43, 2:35, 2:37.

The second race was for a purse of $150; three in five. The following were the entries: E. C. Stewart names Prince Albert, Mr. Cox names Fowler, A. Perkins names Maud Knox. Prince Albert won the pole, Maud the second position and Fowler the third. Jim Misner drove Maud, Mr. Cox drove Fowler and L. B. Lindsay Prince Albert. After three ineffectual attempts to get away they were started off. The start was an excellent one; Maud led from the first turn, closely followed by Prince Albert, while Fowler brought up the rear; Maud continued leading after entering second quarter, but near the one-half post Prince Albert came up and held her for a short spurt; time for one-half mile, 1:02¾; on entering the third quarter Maud led for a short distance, but the big black gelding was soon neck and neck; Fowler meantime was taking the dust of the other two flyers; on the home stretch Maud and the Prince came thundering down almost together; both rushed under the wire, Maud leading by one and a half lengths; Fowler came jogging along and just saved a distance; time 2:41½.

Second heat—A beautiful start; all three kept nearly abreast for the first quarter; Maud led a little on second quarter, Prince Albert followed a close second, while Fowler came some twenty yards behind; time, half mile, 1:22. On third quarter Maud held her own bravely, though the big gelding pressed at her heels like a black thunderbolt. On the last quarter the race was very evenly matched, Maud just ahead of Prince by a mere scratch; the lash was plied sharply by both drivers, who shouted lustily. It was almost a dead heat, but the mare won it just by the merest scratch. Fowler came tumbling in a few lengths behind; time, 2:42.

Third heat—The horses got off even; from the start Maud and the Prince took the lead, holding it evenly for the first quarter; Maud spruced up a little and led her black rival by two lengths during the next quarter; the Prince broke badly and losing his ground; time of half mile 1:19; Maud made a spurt on third quarter and forged ahead; the Prince made a desperate drive, came nearly up, went to pieces, and again lost ground; he continued falling behind, and the chestnut mare made the best of the opportunity; all the way down the home stretch the Prince kept breaking, and, by running, made up some of the lost distance, but Maud reached the wire fully two lengths in advance winning the heat and the race; Fowler came in a respectable third; time, 2:40.

SUMMARY.

Maud Knox, c. m., J. Misner	1	1	1
Prince Albert, bl. g., L. Lindsay	2	2	2
Fowler, b. g., Mr. Cox	3	3	3

Time—2:41½, 2:42, 2:40.

BRIEF MENTION.

More baseball to-day.

Church directory in another column.

The stay-at-homes will steal away to-day and take in the near resorts.

Crossman will please gentlemen desiring the best wear in all lines. No. 111 First.

To-day at Eastman's gallery, corner First and Jefferson streets, photographs will be made at $1 per dozen. Open from 6:30 A. M. to 2:30 P. M.

If you visit San Francisco you will find THE OREGONIAN at the corner of Market and Geary and 14 Third. Cut this out and keep for reference.

Excursion parties at reduced rates. Leave your name for a trip to the Mount Hood glaciers, at the office of Lewis & Dryden, Front and Stark streets.

Mrs. Bloch begs to announce to her friends and the public generally that she has opened the Lafayette restaurant, at 124 Third street, between Washington and Alder, and it will be known hereafter as Mrs. Bloch's restaurant.

The campaign is now open. Clubs should leave their orders with Kohler & Chase for a set of drums. Bands fully supplied with musical instruments. Pianos and organs in complete supply, of the best grades, on the instalment plan.

THE COURTS.

U. S. DISTRICT.

United States vs. William Murray—Fined $10.

United States vs. N. H. Rook—Fined $10.

United States vs. William Redford—Sentenced to the penitentiary for one year.

The American house, Boston, has always been noted for the invariable excellence of its table, and never more than at present. Mr. Rice well knows it is quality rather than quantity that pleases the experienced guest.

Union ticket office, corner First and Oak streets—Oregon Railway & Navigation Company, Union Pacific railway, Northern Pacific railway, Oregon Short Line, Pullman [illegible] tickets for Northern Pacific and Oregon Short Line. [illegible] Taylor, ticket agent, Portland, Oregon.

NASTY CASE OF BLACKMAIL.

An Agent of the "Daily News" Caught by Mrs. Dr. Murray.

The Paper Demanded $1500 to Give the Doctor a Certificate of Good Professional Character—The Arrest.

C. H. McIsaac, a young man well known in national guard and other circles, was arrested on a charge of blackmailing by Constable Samuel Simmons at 3:30 P. M. yesterday. The complaining witness is Mrs. Dr. Frances M. Murray. On being arraigned in Justice Tuttle's court his bonds were fixed at $1000, which were furnished by W. W. Copeland, foreman of *The News* composing rooms and one of the reporters of the paper.

McIsaac is a young man of good address, popular around town, and has borne heretofore a good reputation. The story of his crime was told by Dr. Murray and her husband, Louis Blumauer, to an OREGONIAN reporter last evening as follows:

McIsaac has called on Dr. Murray seven times and succeeded in getting several audiences with her. He made two visits Thursday, three Friday and three yesterday at 9:30, 10 and 11:10, and found her in the office twice, at the first and last named hours. Preliminaries had been arranged in the way of notes to Dr. Murray to whom McIsaac divulged the purpose of his mission on the occasion of his first visit. He told her frankly that he was the duly authorized agent of John D. Wilcox, proprietor of the *Daily News*, that he wanted $1500 for the retraction of certain statements against the professional character of the doctor, contained in a recent issue, and the suppression of others in preparation. Of the $1500, $1000 was to go to Wilcox, and $500 was to be paid to a private detective whom the *News* proprietor had hired to investigate Dr. Murray's professional career; McIsaac explained that none of the prospective wealth was to repay him for all his trouble and machinations; that if Wilcox desired to pay him a fee in return for his services he would of course accept it.

The doctor pretended all the while to be very anxious to pay the amount asked and McIsaac followed up what he thought was clear gain until he landed in the hands of a constable armed with a warrant for his arrest.

Wilcox seemingly wanted the money quite badly, as the pay day of his employes was rapidly advancing, so he naturally hurried up his "duly authorized agent." Consequently when McIsaac visited Dr. Murray Friday he announced with some fervor and a degree of gravity and a semblance of deference to superior authority, that Mr. Wilcox wanted the $1500 at once, and would not be put off any longer, that he (Wilcox) was getting more independent every day.

"In consideration of what am I to pay this $1500?" inquired Dr. Murray settling back in one of her capacious office chairs as if she feared Wilcox and all the dire disasters he had threatened to heave on her professional head, and with a consciousness that the two gentlemen behind the eight-foot screen in the corner of the room would hear every word spoken.

"If you pay the money," began McIsaac, "Wilcox will take back all he said about you and a detective whom he engaged will affix his signature to an affidavit to the effect that he has looked into everything that could be raked up against you and found them to be groundless; but if you refuse to pay it, Wilcox will issue an extra edition of 50,000 of the *Sunday News* in which he will devote a whole page of it to you and ruin you in the whole state."

Dr. Murray tried to look as gloomy as possible at the idea of her professional reputation being ruined at one fell swoop. Then she smiled as she thought of the fine time the witnesses behind the screen were having, and inquired:

"What security will Mr. Wilcox give me that he will make reparation if I pay the money?"

"I will bring you the article that paper is going to publish, and you can add to it or detract from it, if you choose."

McIsaac next produced a letter which he offered Dr. Murray to read. It purported to have been written to the *News* by a girl of 16, wherein the writer stated that she accompanied Mary Schneller, the young woman who died suddenly in the doctor's office recently, to Dr. Murray's office the day on which she died. The writer went on to say that she showed Miss Schneller to the office, that the Schneller woman had never seen Dr. Murray before the day in question. The letter, as has been said before, was written to the *News* with a request to publish it in refutation of the previous statement in regard to Dr. Murray, of whose innocence the writer was satisfied. The letter was carelessly written, full of incongruities which did not escape the attention of the doctor, and she promptly said it must be false. She was assured that it could and would be corrected to suit her for $1500.

In addition to the letter, McIsaac said the paper would publish a suitable explanation to the effect that the proprietor of the *News* accepted the 16-year-old girl's correction, and would explain to the public that Dr. Murray had been proved innocent. The article was in manuscript, and Dr Murray was so deeply interested in it that she pleasantly asked the agent to read it the second time, the third time and the fourth time, until the witness, behind the screen, almost learned it by heart.

On the first visit McIsaac advised Dr. Murry to pay the money as the best thing she could do. He said "I came directly from John D. Wilcox."

"What are you to Mr. Wilcox? Are you in his employ?"

"No."

"Are you his authorized agent to transact business for him?"

"In this case I am his duly authorized agent to transact business for him. It is worth more money to John D. Wilcox to attack you than to suppress the publication of this matter, but in consideration of you being a woman he will make this bargain with you."

McIsaac called on Dr. Murray at 9 o'clock yesterday morning and again about 10, but did not find her in at the latter hour. She was in the office when he called at 11:10. There were two witnesses behind the screen, one a private detective who was so close to McIsaac that he could have reached out and almost given him an encouraging slap on the back. According to the arrangement the money was to have been paid not later than 7 o'clock Friday evening, but an extension of time had been obtained and the new final hour was 1 P. M. yesterday, so there was ample time for further negotiations.

"This is a regular blackmailing scheme, or you would not want $1500," said Dr. Murray. "I am not in the habit of paying blackmail."

"I don't get any of this," replied McIsaac.

"Who does?"

"John D. Wilcox."

"How do I know he will? Will he give me a receipt for the money?"

"No."

"Who then?"

"I will."

McIsaac had promised to bring a receipt for the $1500, with John D. Wilcox's name attached, but instead he produced a penciled note signed by Wilcox, wherein he stated that he would be responsible for all the transactions of the bearer. He handed it to Dr. Murray, who was greatly disappointed because of the agent's failure to keep his promise.

After scanning the note she returned it to him with the remark: "This is not important; it is not what you promised to bring. Tell Mr. Wilcox to send me his receipt or come with you and make a verbal promise that in consideration of $1500 he will agree to retract what he has printed about me, and suppress what he intends to say with a view of injuring my character."

"You must trust me. Mr. Wilcox is a lawyer and will not give you a scratch of his pen in acknowledgement of money paid."

"Why not?"

"Because he said you might use it against him."

During the conversation a noise issued from behind the screen, one of the witnesses having jostled it. McIsaac noticed the accident, grew a trifle pale and turned inquiringly toward the doctor, who was unmoved by the slip.

"Tell me honestly, Dr. Murray," asked McIsaac sincerely, "is anyone present in the room besides ourselves?"

"Yes sir; do you take me for a fool? I have had witnesses to every word you have spoken."

McIsaac seemed to recognize the predicament he was in and he supplemented the doctor's remark by saying that he was suspicious of the screen from the very first. "I have made a fool of myself," he confessed. "John D. Wilcox will have to put up the money to get me out of this town."

McIsaac then left the office and went and joined Wilcox with whom he was seen in front of Feldenheimer's jewelry store before his last call on Dr. Murray.

McIsaac called at Mr. Blumauer's drug store at 2:30 P. M. He was in a repentent mood and his face betrayed his anxiety.

"I have put my foot in it," he said to Mr. Blumauer. "I am lost and will have to leave Portland. I know I am guilty, but what I have done was not for myself. I was led into it by John D. Wilcox, and this is what I get for trying to serve others. Not one cent of the money was to go to me; all was to be for Wilcox."

McIsaac did not appeal to unsympathetic hearts. Mr. Blumauer and Dr. Murray, who was also present, knew all the time that the young man was the tool of someone, so they gave him an opportunity to save himself, in a measure.

This is what Mr. Blumauer said: "I will give you one hour to undo the injury that has been done. All you will have to do is to tell the truth."

"I am placed in a peculiar position in this matter, and my lips are sealed," replied McIsaac. "I dare not give away on Wilcox. I am between two fires. Give me two days to think about it."

"I will give you one hour, and no longer," Mr. Blumauer said.

"Very well; I will be back in an hour."

McIsaac returned to the store punctually at the end of the hour and said: "I dare not give Wilcox away and will have to take the consequences."

"All right," answered Mr. Blumauer as the young man went out on the street.

Dr. Murray then went to Justice Tuttle's court and signed the warrant for McIsaac's arrest, and shortly after Constable Simmons found him.

Five different persons have overheard the conversation between Dr. Murray and McIsaac. All were behind the screen, but no two were stationed there at any one time.

M'ISAAC SAYS HE WAS A CATSPAW.

A reporter of THE OREGONIAN met McIsaac on the street last night.

"Well, of course you've heard all about it?" queried the *News'* agent.

"Yes, and it looks like you've allowed yourself to be made a catspaw of to rake Johnny Wilcox's chestnuts out of the fire," said the reporter.

"That's just the size of it," answered McIsaac. "I guess it serves me right for doing other people's dirty work."

NOT "SECH'S WE BE."

BY "THE COUNTESS."

I have always held that, as with the maddest, swiftest river there are always turns and places where the waters seem to pause and for a little way flow more slowly and more smoothly, so in the lowest, most depraved natures there come times when sin and dissipation halt in their break-neck speed and for a little while yield to the softer influence of better feeling.

The subject I would touch is a delicate one and I scarcely know how to handle it with the care and skill it requires; but an episode in my own life and a recent editorial in THE OREGONIAN have brought it so forcibly to my mind that I cannot resist the temptation of at least trying.

If this little sketch should cause one man or one woman to be more lenient in his or her judgment of the erring—I mean rather less harsh and less bitter in their denunciation of the lives of which they see only one side—this writing shall not have been all in vain.

Once, for a few summer months, my lines were cast in a small, rough mining town, whose population was composed, chiefly, of the lowest specimens of humanity of both sexes.

I was visiting a friend whose husband was a druggist, and, during the serious illness of his clerk, I undertook to assist him in the store. Not that I was of much real assistance to him, for he intimated about three times each day that I was "not to meddle with the drugs;" and I firmly believe that he expected me to give out corrosive sublimate in place of epsom salts.

But I put in my time studying Mr. L——'s customers, who were very different from the people to whom I had always been accustomed.

One woman particularly interested me. She was unusually depraved, but she had a slim, girlish figure and a youthful, pretty face that dissipation did not seem to affect disagreeably. Twice a week regularly she bought a bottle of morphine.

At first, when she found me in the store, she used to laugh sneeringly at me, and say imprudent things to annoy me. But I treated her with unvarying courtesy and respect; why I scarcely know, for I generally retaliate pretty sharply when any one snubs me. But, somehow, in spite of her coarseness, her lack of education and every evidence of immorality, I pitied her.

By and by she behaved quietly, and came to treat me with marked respect and courtesy; and we always exchanged opinions upon such original topics as the weather, the growth of the town, etc.

One day, after a couple of months had passed, she came in, looking pale and haggard. As I gave her the morphine, she said slowly, without lifting her eyes:

"This is most likely the last time you'll ever see me; I'm agoin' away to-day."

"Yes?" I said interrogatively, not knowing whether regrets were appropriate in this instance or not.

"And, somehow," she continued, fumbling nervously with her purchase, "it jest seems 's if I couldn't go without—without tellin' you"—

"Yes," I said, encouragingly.—

"That I—ain't the same 's you be."

Amazement held me dumb.

"I know I oughter told you before, so you wouldn't a been a-talkin' to me so kind like; but it's the honest truth that since I've been as—as I be, you're the only good woman that's ever spoke kind to me, or looked at me 's if I wasn't a dog. 'Specially in stores"—she spoke bitterly—"women clerks always sneer at me, and stand off 's if I'd poison 'em, while I see 'em smilin' on the men that's as bad as I be. Women are always ready to help men up, but they sail right past such's me. When a woman goes down there's no hand this side o' the Almighty's that's strong enough, or bold enough to help her. And I ain't so bad but what I can't go without tellin' you that I've been a-foolin' you, and that I ain't sech's you be."

"But I knew that all the time," said I, gently.

"What!" she exclaimed, and for the first time she looked full into my face. Astonishment, bewilderment, confusion and another expression for which I can find no name, chased each other over her features. Then, without a word more, she abruptly left the store.

I have never seen her since, but the next day I received this letter:

"Dear lady, I haven't got nothing I care for now but this, and I send it to you. It was my little sister's ring, as is dead. When I first went wrong, if somebody like you had a spoke kind to me, I wouldn't a been sech's I be. It was for my little sister's sake. I jist had to hev money for her. But nobody 'd ever help me, though they always help the men."

I think my little story carries its moral so plainly that "he that runs may read."

BOILER EXPLOSION AT OLYMPIA.

The boiler in the ice cream factory of Mr. Winters, at Olympia, exploded June 26 and a number of bystanders barely escaped with their lives. Mr. Winters had built a fire under the boiler, and being called away, the bystanders had not noticed that the steam had run up to a much greater amount than the test of the boiler called for. This was the cause of the explosion, which fortunately took place when nobody was very near the boiler so that no very serious damage was done to those present. The manager, Mr. Henry Kirkindall, was quite severely scalded, although not seriously, and Messrs. Wood, Doane and David Williams were slightly scorched.

A LEVIATHAN.

The largest ship in the world is the Great Eastern. She is 680 feet long, 60 feet deep, and 28,627 tons burden. And yet she is not big enough to carry the quantity of Tutt's Liver Pills used during the past ten years. They are sold everywhere as a specific for torpid liver. H. A. Brownley writes from Cadesville, Ky., and says: Dr. Tutt's Pills do wonders here in the way of curing fever and ague and liver complaints. Tutt's pills are good things sent from all countries.

[illegible]

—OF—

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We will sell the remainder of our Summer Suits at prices never before offered here. We buy at lower rates than any other house in the Northwest, and, quality considered, can and will undersell them all. In proof of this, see our corner window and the prices at which we offer suits:

$27 00 Suit reduced to $20
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Straw Hats,
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Will sail on the 10th of August next
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FORT SIMPSON,
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Trip will be made through the Grand Scenery of this portion of British Columbia, through the Inner Channels and Inlets to avoid rough water, and will take about 14 days.

The number of first-class passengers will be limited to 44 (forty-four.)

Fare for the Round Trip from Portland, $74 00

Tickets now on sale. For further particulars, reservation of state-rooms, etc., apply to the office of Northern Pacific R. R., No. 2 Washington street, Portland, Or.
A. D. CHARLTON,
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OPENS OCT. 4th, CLOSES OCT. 27, 1888.
EXHIBITS ARE INVITED for the Tenth Annual Fair of the Portland Mechanics' Fair Association.
Improvements now being made will insure ample space for exhibits and accommodations for visitors. No expense will be spared to make the coming Fair superior to any given by the Association.
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UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON,
SEATTLE, W. T.
AT THE LAST SESSION OF THE LEGISLATURE it was re-enacted that "all persons attending the Territorial University from outside of King county, during each school year shall have deducted from their tuition the actual cost of their going to and returning from said University to their respective homes."
The next term will begin August 20, 1888.
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Will leave Portland August 3d, Tacoma and Port Townsend August 6, for Alaska, in order to accommodate the many tourists desirous of making the trip.
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IN AND ABOUT PORTLAND.

THE GETTYSBURG CYCLORAMA.—The continuency and permanent interest of the people in the events of the great war is attested by the daily call at the Gettysburg cyclorama. People go there both to study the battle and to view the scenic efforts of the painting. It is impossible to obtain from other sources so clear an idea of a great battle. A view of the field is the first essential thing, and this we have in the painting, portrayed in extent and detail equal to the field itself. Moreover, all the figures upon the field are of life size, and as there are thousands of them, and as the scene presented is the very crisis of the battle, the effect is intense, in the highest degree. There are few visitors to Portland who fail to see the cyclorama.

NEWSPAPER CHANGE.—Mr. N. J. Levinson, who has been connected with THE OREGONIAN for more than nine years and for the past six years the city editor, leaves its service with this issue, and will go to Seattle in a few days as the assistant general manager of the *Post-Intelligencer*. Mr. Samuel R. Frazier, who has had charge of THE OREGONIAN's news service in Washington Territory succeeds Mr. Levinson and enters on his new duties to-day.

ETCHINGS.—In the window of the Oregon Picture Frame Manufacturing Co., Abington block, are samples of the largest and finest collection of etchings and colored photogravures ever seen in this city. The prices are very moderate.

SUNNYSIDE.—For a nice cool day in the country take a 5 cent ride on the dummy line to Sunnyside and enjoy yourselves under the trees.

FIFTEEN THOUSAND-DOLLAR FIRE.

Excelsior and Shoddy Factory of Jonathan Tice Burned to the Ground—No Insurance on the Property.

Yesterday forenoon, about 10 o'clock, an alarm of fire was sounded from box No. 51, in South Portland. In a few minutes huge black volumes of smoke were seen from a point some distance south of the city, in the direction of the old Red house, on the macadam road.

The fire proved to be the excelsior and shoddy factory of Jonathan Tice, which was located about 200 yards north of the corporation line, on the Riverside road, and near the factory of Ira F. Powers. The fire department of this city responded promptly to the alarm, and on discovering the location of the blaze Chief Morgan ordered a part of it to repair to the scene. However, before the fire department reached the mill the fire had destroyed nearly everything in and about the premises. Some of the stock was saved, but its value was trifling as compared with the aggregate loss. The machinery was damaged to such an extent that it is doubtful whether it can be used again.

Mr. Tice could not be seen, but his bookkeeper, Mr. Miles Caldwell, however, stated that the loss may be regarded as a total one, and will amount to nearly $15,000, without a dollar of insurance. The insurance companies asked Mr. Tice 10 per cent. premium, and he concluded to carry the risk himself. How the fire originated cannot be positively determined, but the supposition is that it started in some loose excelsior.

"Only this morning," said Mr. Caldwell, "we paid Smith Bros. $561 49 for some of the lumber used in the construction of the factory."

Early this year Adolph Nicolai had a similar mill on the same site, and it was destroyed by fire on the 8th of last March, also proving a total loss to the owner.

SEELEY'S CHALENGE.

Bush, of Victoria, Ready for a Race, But Cannot Leave That City.

THE OREGONIAN is in receipt of the following letters, which are self explanatory.

VICTORIA, B. C., July 26.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

Not until to-day, July 26th, did I know that Seeley wished to pull a race. I found the following in last Tuesday's OREGONIAN:

> J. H. Seeley of Portland, who put up $100 as a forfeit to the challenge of C. Bush of Victoria about two weeks ago, took down the money, as Bush failed to come to time. It would seem that Bush does his rowing with his mouth.

If Seeley put up any money I did not know it, and I again repeat that I will immediately deposit any amount with Wells, Fargo & Co. for a race with Seeley, provided he will do the same. Seeley is a native of this city and knows exactly where to find me. If he deposited any money and wanted a race he would surely let me know where the money was deposited.

CHARLES BUSH.

VICTORIA, B. C., July 28.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

The article in your paper regarding C. Bush is not right. He does not "blow with his mouth," and, besides, I saw him beat Seeley easily in Victoria harbor. He is ready and willing to row Seeley in this place at any time. Bush is an engineer in the fire department, of which I am chief engineer, and cannot leave the city.

T. DEASY.

THE WILLAMETTES WIN.

In the game between the Portlands and Willamettes at Clinton & McCoy's grounds yesterday McMullen pitched for the former and held the eastside boys down to three hits for seven innings. In the next two innings they pounded him for eight hits and scored six runs and won the game. Loose fielding was done by the Portlands. Following is

THE SCORE.

WILLAMETTES.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Buchtel, s. s.	5	1	1	2	1	0
W. Parrott, p.	6	1	0	0	12	2
Kerns, l. f.	5	2	2	1	0	0
Neale, r. f.	5	2	2	1	0	0
Bailey, 2b	5	1	1	2	8	2
Drummond, c. f.	5	0	1	2	0	1
McCarthy, 3b.	5	1	3	1	2	0
Turnbull, 1b and c	4	0	1	14	0	0
Bullinger, c and 1b	4	0	1	4	5	1
Totals	43	8	12	27	23	6

PORTLANDS.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Hill, r. f.	4	1	1	1	1	1
Beatie, s. s	3	1	0	0	1	8
Burke, c. f.	3	2	0	1	1	0
McMullen, p.	4	0	0	0	7	0
McCarthy, 3b.	4	1	1	7	3	4
Beardsley, c. f.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Morgan, 2b	4	0	1	0	2	1
Cram, c	4	0	0	5	2	1
J. Mebus, 1b	2	0	0	8	2	1
Totals	32	5	3	27	19	11

BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Willamettes	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	3	3	—8
Portlands	1	0	0	2	0	0	0	2	0	—5

Earned runs—Willamettes 1.
First base on errors—Willamettes 6, Portlands 3.
First base on called balls—Portlands 1.
Struck out—By Parrott 9, by McMullen 6.
Two-base hits—McCarthy (Portlands.)
Wild pitches—Parrott 1.
Time of game—Two hours.
Umpire—C. D. Ford.

To-day's game will be called at 3 P. M. The City of Salem will leave the foot of Washington street at 1:30, 1:45 and 2 P. M. direct for the ball grounds.

LOCAL NOTES.

There will be no services to-day at the Unitarian church.

Judge James A. Green, of San Bernardino, Cal., is in this city, the guest of Mr. Wm. M. Gregory.

Take your family out to Fulton Park to-day on the Narrow Gauge, and see the handsome dwellings in course of construction.

The sailing date from Portland of steamer Oregon, which left San Francisco yesterday, has been changed from July 31 to August 1.

Yesterday morning D. S. Tuthill filed three attachment suits in the circuit court, against O. A. Bell for $349 84; W. B. Jones, $362 32; L. Baker, $247 38. The defendants are all residents of Bridal Veil Falls.

Return game of base ball at the white house to-day at 9 A. M. between the Multnomah Box Factory and the Alisky Manufacturing Company. Special train leaves depot foot of Jefferson street at 8 A. M., sharp.

Mrs. Mary H. Holbrook, president of the Ladies' Relief Society, acknowledges the receipt of $5 from "Anonymous." The letter containing the contribution was misdirected or it would have been acknowledged earlier.

Yesterday Mrs. Mary Jorgensen was examined before the police judge, charged with assault and battery upon a little girl, Mary McKinnon, the daughter of defendant's landlady at No. 88 E street. The girl testified that Mrs. Jorgensen struck her on the arm with a billet of wood. This statement the defendant most positively denied. The further hearing of the case was continued until next Monday, in order to allow Mrs. Jorgensen to introduce testimony.

D. F. Watkins, mail agent on the Narrow Gauge railroad, between Portland and Coburg, was arrested last night, charged with stealing a registered package containing $300 from the mail. He was locked up in the county jail.

Friday night Collector of Customs Abraham caused the steamer Salem to be seized at her landing at the foot of Alder street for violating section No. 4465 of the passenger act. It is alleged that on the 24th of June, 1888, the steamer took ninety passengers aboard at Riverside and conveyed them to this city, while the certificate of the steamboat inspectors filed in the custom-house authorizes the vessel to carry sixty passengers only. Mr. G. J. McDougall, counsel for the owners, had the steamer released at 11 o'clock yesterday morning, upon furnishing $600 bonds.

A TROT AT CITY VIEW PARK.

Susie S and Maud Knox win in three straight heats.

JUDGES—S. G. Reed, Richard Williams and D. D. Oliphant.

A fair crowd was in attendance at the races which came off yesterday afternoon at the City View Park. The steamer City of Sellwood leaving at 2 o'clock carried the larger portion of the crowd up to the grounds, though many went in buggies. Some delay followed in getting the horses ready for the race.

The first race was between the fast mares Susie S and Kitty Ham, three best in five, for a purse and stake of $300. The former was named by L. B. Lindsay, and the latter by Andrew Brey. Kitty Ham was driven by Jim Misner, while Lute Lindsay held the ribbons over Susie S. On casting lots Susie S got the pole.

At 3:20 the horses were got into line and got off in good style, both passing under the wire neck and neck. They whirled down the track with the speed of the wind, raising a cloud of yellow dust. Kitty soon broke and kept up a wild gallop for nearly the first eighth of a mile. Susie, however, kept down to her work and stubbornly led. After passing the first quarter post, Kitty steadied down and nearly closed up the gap before reaching the half-mile post; time of half-mile, 1:23¼. On the third quarter Susie was still leading, though Kitty made a desperate spurt to head off her nimbler-footed rival. On the last quarter Kitty followed by about three lengths, and in that order both dashed under the wire; time, 2:43.

Second heat—Both horses got off quite evenly. For the first quarter Susie showed her heels to her rival; she kept in the lead to the half-mile post, though hotly pressed by the bay mare; time for the half mile, 1:17½; on third quarter Kitty broke badly, went all to pieces, and could not possibly be got down to her work; at the end of the third quarter, Susie was two lengths in advance and she took precious good care that the brown nag didn't come alongside. Despite the vigorous shouts of the drivers and the free use of the lash, the distance separating the flyers was not decreased, and at the outcome Susie passed under the wire two lengths ahead of Kitty; time, 2:35.

Third heat—A good start; Kitty broke badly from the beginning, and lost considerable distance by her running; Susie maintained the lead for the first quarter; on second quarter, Kitty again broke into a wild gallop; but led for a short distance; time for half mile, 1:18½; Kitty made a brilliant dash on third quarter, but couldn't hold her ground, though she made desperate efforts to do so; Susie's wind and flying heels were too much for the gamey brown mare, and on the last quarter she had to yield the lead. Down the home stretch the panting flyers came amidst the clatter of hoofs and clouds of blinding dust. The sight was a most exciting one. Neck and neck they came for the last sixteenth of a mile, and amid loud shouts, waving hats and the fluttering of cambric, the horses dashed under the wire. It was a very close race—so close that the judges were almost constrained to decide it a dead heat. But Susie's nose passed the line about eighteen inches ahead of her rival's brown muzzle, and so was awarded both the heat and the race; time, 2:37.

SUMMARY.

Susie S, s. m., L. B. Lindsay	1	1	1
Kitty Ham, b. m., J. Misner	2	2	2

Time: 2:43, 2:35, 2:37.

The second race was for a purse of $150; three in five. The following were the entries: E. C. Stewart names Prince Albert, Mr. Cox names Fowler, A. Perkins names Maud Knox. Prince Albert won the pole, Maud the second position and Fowler the third. Jim Misner drove Maud, Mr. Cox drove Fowler and L. B. Lindsay Prince Albert. After three ineffectual attempts to get away they were started off. The start was an excellent one; Maud led from the first turn, closely followed by Prince Albert, while Fowler brought up the rear; Maud continued leading after entering second quarter, but near the one-half post Prince Albert came up and held her for a short spurt; time for one-half mile, 1:02¾; on entering the third quarter Maud led for a short distance, but the big black gelding was soon neck and neck; Fowler meantime was taking the dust of the other two flyers; on the home stretch Maud and the Prince came thundering down almost together; both rushed under the wire, Maud leading by one and a half lengths; Fowler came jogging along and just saved a distance; time 2:41¾.

Second heat—A beautiful start; all three kept nearly abreast for the first quarter; Maud led a little on second quarter, Prince Albert followed a close second, while Fowler came some twenty yards behind; time, half mile, 1:22. On third quarter Maud held her own bravely, though the big gelding pressed at her heels like a black thunderbolt. On the last quarter the race was very evenly matched, Maud just ahead of Prince by a mere scratch; the lash was plied sharply by both drivers, who shouted lustily. It was almost a dead heat, but the mare won it just by the merest scratch. Fowler came tumbling in a few lengths behind; time, 2:42.

Third heat—The horses got off even; from the start Maud and the Prince took the lead, holding it evenly for the first quarter; Maud spruced up a little and led her black rival by two lengths during the next quarter; the Prince broke badly and losing his ground; time of half mile 1:19; Maud made a spurt on third quarter and forged ahead; the Prince made a desperate drive, came nearly up, went to pieces, and again lost ground; he continued falling behind, and the chestnut mare made the best of the opportunity; all the way down the home stretch the Prince kept breaking, and, by running, made up some of the lost distance, but Maud reached the wire fully two lengths in advance winning the heat and the race; Fowler came in a respectable third; time, 2:40.

SUMMARY.

Maud Knox, c. m., J. Misner	1	1	1
Prince Albert, bl. g., L. Lindsay	2	2	2
Fowler, b. g., Mr. Cox	3	3	3

Time—2:41¾, 2:42, 2:40.

BRIEF MENTION.

More baseball to-day.

Church directory in another column.

The stay-at-homes will steal away to-day and take in the near resorts.

Crossman will please gentlemen desiring the best wear in all lines. No. 111 First.

To-day at Eastman's gallery, corner First and Jefferson streets, photographs will be made at $1 per dozen. Open from 6:30 A. M. to 7:30 P. M.

If you visit San Francisco you will find THE OREGONIAN at the corner of Market and Geary and 24 Third. Cut this out and keep for reference.

Excursion parties at reduced rates. Leave your name for a trip to the Mount Hood glaciers, at the office of Lewis & Dryden, Front and Stark streets.

Mrs. Bloch begs to announce to her friends and the public generally that she has opened the Lafayette restaurant, at 124 Third street, between Washington and Alder, and it will be known hereafter as Mrs. Bloch's restaurant.

The campaign is now open. Clubs should leave their orders with Kohler & Chase for a set of drums. Bands fully supplied with musical instruments. Pianos and organs in complete supply, of the best grades, on the instalment plan.

THE COURTS.

U. S. DISTRICT.

United States vs. William Murray—Fined $10.

United States vs. N. H. Rook—Fined $10.

United States vs. William Redford—Sentenced to the penitentiary for one year.

The American house, Boston, has always been noted for the invariable excellence of its table, and never more than at present. Mr. Rice well knows it is quality rather than quantity that pleases the experienced guest.

Union ticket office, corner First and Oak streets—Oregon Railway & Navigation Company, Union Pacific railway, Southern Pacific railway, Oregon Short Line, Pullman [illegible] for Northern Pacific, and Oregon Short Line. [illegible], ticket agent, Portland, Oregon.

NASTY CASE OF BLACKMAIL.

An Agent of the "Daily News" Caught by Mrs. Dr. Murray.

The Paper Demanded $1500 to Give the Doctor a Certificate of Good Professional Character—The Arrest.

C. H. McIsaac, a young man well known in national guard and other circles, was arrested on a charge of blackmailing by Constable Samuel Simmons at 3:30 P. M. yesterday. The complaining witness is Mrs. Dr. Frances M. Murray. On being arraigned in Justice Tuttle's court his bonds were fixed at $1000, which were furnished by W. W. Copeland, foreman of *The News* composing rooms and one of the reporters of the paper.

McIsaac is a young man of good address, popular around town, and has borne heretofore a good reputation. The story of his crime was told by Dr. Murray and her husband, Louis Blumauer, to an OREGONIAN reporter last evening as follows:

McIsaac has called on Dr. Murray seven times and succeeded in getting several audiences with her. He made two visits Thursday, three Friday and three yesterday at 9:30, 10 and 11:10, and found her in the office twice, at the first and last named hours. Preliminaries had been arranged in the way of notes to Dr. Murray to whom McIsaac divulged the purpose of his mission on the occasion of his first visit. He told her frankly that he was the duly authorized agent of John D. Wilcox, proprietor of the *Daily News*, that he wanted $1500 for the retraction of certain statements against the professional character of the doctor, contained in a recent issue, and the suppression of others in preparation. Of the $1500, $1000 was to go to Wilcox, and $500 was to be paid to a private detective whom the *News* proprietor had hired to investigate Dr. Murray's professional career. McIsaac explained that none of the prospective wealth was to repay him for all his trouble and machinations; that if Wilcox desired to pay him a fee in return for his services he would of course accept it.

The doctor pretended all the while to be very anxious to pay the amount asked and McIsaac followed up what he thought was clear gain until he landed in the hands of a constable armed with a warrant for his arrest.

Wilcox seemingly wanted the money quite badly, as the pay day of his employes was rapidly advancing, so he naturally hurried up his "duly authorized agent." Consequently when McIsaac visited Dr. Murray Friday he announced with some fervor and a degree of gravity and a semblance of deference to superior authority, that Mr. Wilcox wanted the $1500 at once, and would not be put off any longer, that he (Wilcox) was getting more independent every day.

"In consideration of what am I to pay this $1500?" inquired Dr. Murray settling back in one of her capacious office chairs as if she feared Wilcox and all the dire disasters he had threatened to heave on her professional head, and with a consciousness that the two gentlemen behind the eight-foot screen in the corner of the room would hear every word spoken.

"If you pay the money," began McIsaac, "Wilcox will take back all he said about you, and a detective whom he engaged will affix his signature to an affidavit to the effect that he has looked into everything that could be raked up against you and found them to be groundless; but if you refuse to pay it, Wilcox will issue an extra edition of 50,000 of the *Sunday News* in which he will devote a whole page of it to you and ruin you in the whole state."

Dr. Murray tried to look as gloomy as possible at the idea of her professional reputation being ruined at one fell swoop. Then she smiled as she thought of the fine time the witnesses behind the screen were having, and inquired:

"What security will Mr. Wilcox give me that he will make reparation if I pay the money?"

"I will bring you the article that paper is going to publish, and you can add to it or detract from it, if you choose."

McIsaac next produced a letter which he offered Dr. Murray to read. It purported to have been written to the *News* by a girl of 16, wherein the writer stated that she accompanied Mary Schneller, the young woman who died suddenly in the doctor's office recently, to Dr. Murray's office the day on which she died. The writer went on to say that she showed Miss Schneller to the office, that the Schneller woman had never seen Dr. Murray before the day in question. The letter, as has been said before, was written to the *News* with a request to publish it in refutation of the previous statement in regard to Dr. Murray, of whose innocence the writer was satisfied. The letter was carelessly written, full of incongruities which did not escape the attention of the doctor, and she promptly said it must be false. She was assured that it could and would be corrected to suit her for $1500.

In addition to the letter, McIsaac said the paper would publish a suitable explanation to the effect that the proprietor of the *News* accepted the 16-year-old girl's correction, and would explain to the public that Dr. Murray had been proved innocent. The article was in manuscript, and Dr Murray was so deeply interested in it that she pleasantly asked the agent to read it the second time, the third time and the fourth time, until the witness, behind the screen, almost learned it by heart.

On the first visit McIsaac advised Dr. Murry to pay the money as the best thing she could do. He said "I came directly from John D. Wilcox."

"What are you to Mr. Wilcox? Are you in his employ?"

"No."

"Are you his authorized agent to transact business for him?"

"In this case I am his duly authorized agent to transact business for him. It is worth more money to John D. Wilcox to attack you than to suppress the publication of this matter, but in consideration of you being a woman he will make this bargain with you."

McIsaac called on Dr. Murray at 9 o'clock yesterday morning and again about 10, but did not find her in at the latter hour. She was in the office when he called at 11:10. There were two witnesses behind the screen, one a private detective who was so close to McIsaac that he could have reached out and almost given him an encouraging slap on the back. According to the arrangement the money was to have been paid not later than 7 o'clock Friday evening, but an extension of time had been obtained and the new final hour was 1 P. M. yesterday, so there was ample time for further negotiations.

"This is a regular blackmailing scheme, or you would not want $1500," said Dr. Murray. "I am not in the habit of paying blackmail."

"I don't get any of this," replied McIsaac.

"Who does?"

"John D. Wilcox."

"How do I know he will? Will he give me a receipt for the money?"

"No."

"Who then?"

"I will."

McIsaac had promised to bring a receipt for the $1500, with John D. Wilcox's name attached, but instead he produced a penciled note signed by Wilcox, wherein he stated that he would be responsible for all the transactions of the bearer. He handed it to Dr. Murray, who was greatly disappointed because of the agent's failure to keep his promise.

After scanning the note she returned it to him with the remark: "This is not important; it is not what you promised to bring. Tell Mr. Wilcox to send me his receipt or come with you and make a verbal promise that in consideration of $1500 he will agree to retract what he has printed about me, and suppress what he intends to say with a view of injuring my character."

"You must trust me. Mr. Wilcox is a lawyer and will not give you a scratch of his pen in acknowledgement of money paid."

"Why not?"

"Because he said you might use it against him."

During the conversation a noise issued from behind the screen, one of the witnesses having jostled it. McIsaac noticed the accident, grew a trifle pale and turned inquiringly toward the doctor, who was unmoved by the slip.

"Tell me honestly, Dr. Murray," asked McIsaac sincerely, "is anyone present in the room besides ourselves?"

"Yes, sir; do you take me for a fool? I have had witnesses to every word you have spoken."

McIsaac seemed to recognize the predicament he was in and he supplemented the doctor's remarks by saying that he was suspicious of the screen from the very first. "I have made a fool of myself," he confessed. "John D. Wilcox will have to put up the money to get me out of this town."

McIsaac then left the office and went and joined Wilcox with whom he was seen in front of Feldenheimer's jewelry store before his last call on Dr. Murray.

McIsaac called at Mr. Blumauer's drug store at 2:30 P. M. He was in a repentant mood and his face betrayed his anxiety.

"I have put my foot in it," he said to Mr. Blumauer. "I am lost and will have to leave Portland. I know I am guilty, but what I have done was not for myself. I was led into it by John D. Wilcox, and this is what I get for trying to serve others. Not one cent of the money was to go to me; all was to be for Wilcox."

McIsaac did not appeal to unsympathetic hearts. Mr. Blumauer and Dr. Murray, who was also present, knew all the time that the young man was the tool of someone, so they gave him an opportunity to save himself, in a measure.

This is what Mr. Blumauer said: "I will give you one hour to undo the injury that has been done. All you will have to do is to tell the truth."

"I am placed in a peculiar position in this matter, and my lips are sealed," replied McIsaac. "I dare not give away on Wilcox. I am between two fires. Give me two days to think about it."

"I will give you one hour, and no longer," Mr. Blumauer said.

"Very well; I will be back in an hour."

McIsaac returned to the store punctually at the end of the hour and said: "I dare not give Wilcox away and will have to take the consequences."

"All right," answered Mr. Blumauer as the young man went out on the street.

Dr. Murray then went to Justice Tuttle's court and signed the warrant for McIsaac's arrest, and shortly after Constable Simmons found him.

Five different persons have overheard the conversation between Dr Murray and McIsaac. All were behind the screen, but no two were stationed there at any one time.

M'ISAAC SAYS HE WAS A CATSPAW.

A reporter of THE OREGONIAN met McIsaac on the street last night.

"Well, of course you've heard all about it?" queried the *News'* agent.

"Yes, and it looks like you've allowed yourself to be made a catspaw of to rake Johnny Wilcox's chestnuts out of the fire," said the reporter.

"That's just the size of it," answered McIsaac. "I guess it serves me right for doing other people's dirty work."

NOT "SECH'S WE BE."

BY "THE COUNTESS."

I have always held that, as with the maddest, swiftest river there are always turns and places where the waters seem to pause and for a little way flow more slowly and more smoothly, so in the lowest, most depraved natures there come times when sin and dissipation halt in their break-neck speed and for a little while yield to the softer influence of better feeling.

The subject I would touch is a delicate one and I scarcely know how to handle it with the care and skill it requires; but an episode in my own life and a recent editorial in THE OREGONIAN have brought it so forcibly to my mind that I cannot resist the temptation of at least trying.

If this little sketch should cause one man or one woman to be more lenient in his or her judgment of the erring—I mean rather less harsh and less bitter in their denunciation of the lives of which they see only one side—this writing shall not have been all in vain.

Once, for a few summer months, my lines were cast in a small, rough mining town, whose population was composed, chiefly, of the lowest specimens of humanity of both sexes.

I was visiting a friend whose husband was a druggist, and, during the serious illness of his clerk, I undertook to assist him in the store. Not that I was of much real assistance to him, for he intimated about three times each day that I was "not to meddle with the drugs;" and I firmly believe that he expected me to give out corrosive sublimate in place of epsom salts.

But I put in my time studying Mr. L—'s customers, who were very different from the people to whom I had always been accustomed.

One woman particularly interested me. She was unusually depraved, but she had a slim, girlish figure and a youthful, pretty face that dissipation did not seem to affect disagreeably. Twice a week regularly she bought a bottle of morphine.

At first, when she found me in the store, she used to laugh sneeringly at me, and say imprudent things to annoy me. But I treated her with unvarying courtesy and respect; why I scarcely know, for I generally retaliate pretty sharply when any one snubs me. But, somehow, in spite of her coarseness, her lack of education and every evidence of immorality, I pitied her.

By and by she behaved quietly, and came to treat me with marked respect and courtesy; and we always exchanged opinions upon such original topics as the weather, the growth of the town, etc.

One day, after a couple of months had passed, she came in, looking pale and haggard. As I gave her the morphine, she said slowly, without lifting her eyes:

"This is most likely the last time you'll ever see me; I'm agoin' away to-day."

"Yes?" I said interrogatively, not knowing whether regrets were appropriate in this instance or not.

"And, somehow," she continued, fumbling nervously with her purchase, "it jest seems 's if I couldn't go without—without tellin' you"—

"Yes," I said, encouragingly,—

"That I—ain't the same 's you be."

Amazement held me dumb.

"I know I oughter told you before, so you wouldn't a been a-talkin' to me so kind like; but it's the honest truth that since I've been as—as I be, you're the only good woman that's ever spoke kind to me, or looked at me 's if I wasn't a dog. 'Specially in stores"—she spoke bitterly—"women clerks always sneer at me, and stand off 's if I'd poison 'em, while I see 'em smilin' on the men that's as bad as I be. Women are always ready to help men up, but they sail right past such's me. When a woman goes down there's no hand this side o' the Almighty's that's strong enough, or bold enough to help her. And I ain't so bad but what I can't go without tellin' you that I've been a-foolin' you, and that I ain't sech's you be."

"But I knew that all the time," said I, gently.

"What!" she exclaimed, and for the first time she looked full into my face. Astonishment, bewilderment, confusion and another expression for which I can find no name, chased each other over her features. Then, without a word more, she abruptly left the store.

I have never seen her since, but the next day I received this letter:

"Dear lady, I haven't got nothing I care for now but this, and I send it to you. It was my little sister's ring, as is dead. When I first went wrong, if somebody like you had a spoke kind to me, I wouldn't a ben sech's I be. It was for my little sister's sake. I jist had to hev money for her. But nobody 'd ever help me, though they always help the men."

I think my little story carries its moral so plainly that "he that runs may read."

BOILER EXPLOSION AT OLYMPIA.

The boiler in the ice cream factory of Mr. Winters, at Olympia, exploded June 26 and a number of bystanders barely escaped with their lives. Mr. Winters had built a fire under the boiler, and being called away, the bystanders had not noticed that the steam had run up to a much greater amount than the test of the boiler called for. This was the cause of the explosion, which fortunately took place when nobody was very near the boiler so that no very serious damage was done to those present. The manager, Mr. Henry Kirkindall, was quite severely scalded, although not seriously, and Messrs. Wood, Doane and David Williams were slightly scorched.

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A Romantic Story of New England Life.

BY MARION HARLAND,

Author of "Alone," "The Hidden Path," "Sunny Bank," "True as Steel," "Common Sense in the Household," "Eve's Daughters," etc., etc.

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CHAPTER VI.

A week after the Luptons' arrival at Saranac Lake House, a party of six, including the guide, set out in a long-bodied, stout-springed "sundown," for an excursion to North Elba. Mrs. Marcy, as a confirmed invalid, could not undertake the jaunt, but insisted that her daughter should leave her for the day. Anna and Mrs. Phelps were on the middle seat, Gerald by the guide, whom he regarded as his peculiar property. That Rex should be paired off with Salome was inevitable, and the back seat over the wheel, being adjudged by the daughter as too rough for her mother, was the only one left to them. As the young man swung himself up after her, and settled the linen dust-robe over her lap, he thought the arrangement as agreeable as it had seemed convenient.

He liked the girl, who was nine years his junior, as men count time, and, in reality, thirty years younger. She was clever, affectionate, sincere, piquant, comely—a goodly representative of the finest type of American womanhood. Yet the catalogued recommendations to the admiration of a reasonable man did not define what was her principal charm in his eyes. He had felt it at their first meeting in the grove, and it had grown upon him with every succeeding day. He believed it to be the likeness to the mother she idolized—the friend he had loved and lost—and would never find again.

It would not have surprised him, with his experience of life's disappointments and changes, had the ideal he had cherished so long under the guise of this noble, tender matron, been shattered at their re-union. The years that had wrought the heart-broken boy into the steadfast man must have left their mark on her. Had she proved, to his cleared vision, a common-place, elderly dame, excellent in her way, and the way of fifty other good and educated wives and mothers, he would have been sorry, but in no wise shocked. She was all he remembered and believed her to be, and superadded was a calmer dignity of speech, gentler grace of thought and deed for others, that heightened respect, and would have quickened affection—had she allowed him to care for her in the filial fashion of earlier days.

He had hoarded so much to confide to her—her only—in those six years of her absence! The bare fact of his father's sudden decease had been communicated to her with the rest of the world. He had meant to describe what nobody else would ever know; how he had found him, sitting at his desk, stone-dead, on that May afternoon, a drift of apple blossoms, blown by the west wind through the open window, in the little valley between the debit and credit pages of the big ledger. Rex had the same seat now, and for the rest of that year had audited the accounts in the same book. He never took the chair or touched the ledger without reviewing the scene; never saw or smelled the blossoming orchard, stretching down to the river behind the mills, that he did not sicken in recollection of how the cream-pink petals were caught and heaped about the dead hand resting upon the desk. He never spoke of the haunting horror. There was no temptation to tell it to anyone on the hither side of the Atlantic, and it was not a thing to be written. He had loved one woman, and she was dead. He had one friend to whom he was a son, and she wrote to him twice, or, at most, three times a year. Of Isabel, he would have said that they were still on excellent terms. She had a clear, business head, and he took counsel with her in matters pertaining to the estate, as he would with another man. At home, she made him luxuriously comfortable; trained the children, his wards by his father's will, to respect and like him, and infused into her old good-fellowship a becoming touch of deference and dependence.

He had been homesick and heartsick for his "real mother's" return, and she was but the friendliest of acquaintances to him! There was no lack, apparently, in her interest in him, or none upon which he could base an appeal. She encouraged him to talk of his home and business, of the children, and his method of playing parent and brother together; questioned him as to the changes in town and neighborhood; detailed her husband's plans for their home-going, and conferred with him as to needed restorations in the old house; discussed foreign travel and Paul's scholarship; Richard's good fortune in finding complete renovation of health where thousands sought it in vain. There was no limit to the number and variety of topics on which she chatted well and fluently. And ever between them spread a film of ice he could not break or pass. The invisible lines of sympathy no longer connected soul with soul. Had his dear, dead past never been also hers, they might have spoken together as confidentially and fully as they did during the hours in which no third person was within hearing. He had not been able to mention Marion's name, though he had tried, once and again, to introduce it. Surely if time had so mellowed the poignancy of grief for him that he would have found a mournful pleasure in conversing of her with one who had known and loved his darling better than any other human being, himself excepted, a brave, sensible little woman like Mrs. Phelps ought not to shun the pain of such reminiscences.

Too loyal to blame her for his disappointment, and over-ready, in habitual self-depreciation, to conclude the fault to be in himself, he turned to the daughter for what he craved and did not get from the mother—womanly sympathy. Here, at least, was no ice to break. The sunny, sensitive face, raised to him in maidenly frankness; the unabashed smile of welcome or response; the fresh, unspoiled joyousness of her young life, were balm to the heart-pain very far down.

The day was gray, with no menace of storm; a silvery gray—meditative, not brooding—that would have been sultriness in the low countries, and was, at this altitude, cool and cheering shadow. The ladies did not raise their parasols, and congratulated themselves on the sunlessness, as each hill top revealed a new and wider landscape of wood, valley, stream and mountain. The welcome veil of cloud lay high, over-riding the loftiest peaks, subduing without obscuring the rugged features of a region that is harsh until grass and foliage are in greenest prime. Farming in a country where snow may be expected in ten months out of the twelve, is necessarily furtive and slovenly, the meagre crops being snatched, as it were, by stealth from the reluctant soil. The trail of the lumberer is over all; stumps stand as exclamation points of desolation on arid hill tops; girdle—like fossilized octopi, their bodies turned inward, straggling, clutching arms outward—fields, thinly clothed with herbage.

It was a relief to eye and mind when the road plunged downward into glens, was crossed by foaming torrents, and edged with a dense growth of tamarack, balsam and arbor-vitæ.

"I am thankful *they* are not valuable as timber," said Salome, taking in deep breaths of astringent sweetness. "Insignificance has its immunities and advantages. Take it all in all," she resumed, after a moment of smiling musing, "I believe I would rather be a balsam-fir than an oak! It is better to be good for nothing but to be cheerful all the year 'round, to help weary people to rest, and sick people to get well, than to be built into houses, ships and railways. The mission of mediocrity is underrated in our age and day. It is a safe and beneficent mean to be neither great nor too small."

"The 'fresh-colored' boy in the Valley of Humiliation thought it safest to get so low down that he could get no lower," said Mrs. Phelps, over her shoulder.

"I always despised that pious prig who made such a vaunt of his patches and humility!" Miss Marcy commented, incisively. "I agree with Salome, that respectable mediocrity is the happiest state for man or woman. Not," with mock severity, "that I consider *her* qualified to speak on the subject!"

"Just what I was longing to say, and dared not!" rejoined Rex heartily, watching the clear crimson rise in the cheek next to him.

Salome shook her saucy head.

"You two shall not flatter me out of my evergreen nook! Remember—the axe is laid at the root of hardwood trees. I love peace, obscurity and long life. The thought of early death is terrible to me. It is violence done to nature!"

Mrs. Phelps looked straight forward. Rex turned his head and gazed at the bank, black with leaf-loam, through which the road was cut. His gloved hand gripped the iron rail of his seat until it was numb. In dingle and on boulder, in brawling stream and gothic glade he saw the beautiful, still face, with the mysterious white light upon it, fairer by so much—oh, so much! than that of the younger living creature beside him! Had the same haunting thought silenced the child's mother? Then ought not some perception of her sympathy to lessen the dull, hard anguish he should, by now, be used to bearing alone?

A joyful cry from Salome aroused him.

"Stop! please stop!" to the driver. "I caught sight of trailing arbutus on the edge of the bank! I must have it!"

"My love!" protested her mother, "arbutus in bloom so late in May!"

"Hardly, I think!" said Rex. "Let me explore!"

She was upon the ground as soon as he, with one agile spring over the wheel, and ran swiftly back to the spot designated. Scaling the bank before he could reach her, she fell upon her knees and brushed aside fir-needles and twigs.

"I fancied that I smelled them before I saw them—the darlings!" she breathed in the subdued tone of intense delight, as the dainty pink cups and glossy leaves were exposed. "Think! I have not seen one before since we left Freehold!"

The wagon waited at the foot of the long, steep hill, while the flower-seekers rambled in the forest, as completely secluded as if separated from the rest of the party by miles of woodland. The slender-stemmed tassels of the larches hung motionless; the hardy arbor-vitæ stood up stiff and still; only the balsams breathed in harmonious sighs, drowned by the rustling footsteps, the pluck of eager fingers, as cluster after cluster of blossoms peeped above the brown blanket.

"It would be robbery and waste to gather more!" the girl said, raising herself at last, her arms full. "How nearly we had passed them by! Is not this delicious?"

She buried her face in the flushed snow of the mass.

Rex Lupton was—said those who liked him and those who did not, most decidedly of all himself—a man of mediocre ability and slow fancy. But he thought, as she stood there, her face a little uplifted, taking in with every sense the influences of the place, that the dark woods held her to their heart as they had sheltered the brave delicacy of the Mayflowers. The scent of balsam and cedar had some subtle associativeness with her high, loving spirit he could not define, but must feel forever thereafter.

Still, it was only as a gifted, interested and most winsome child that he thought of her, as he led her down the slope and put her back into the wagon. A dear child! so like the friend he could not win back that he found solace in being with her. A graceful child, who would develop into a fine woman some day, but could never be so glorious in beauty, so enchanting in variety of mood, so earnest in passion, so bewitching in frolic as the girl whose name his lips never formed.

In merry and serious chat the hours slid by, until at noon they left the main road for a wooded lane, emerging from this into a sterile field, and saw beyond it a frame cabin set down, with a few mean out-houses, in the middle of the wilderness farm. All were homely, unpainted, comfortless, the home in life—when he let himself have a home—of John Brown.

A rude fence enclosed his grave and a solitary gray boulder, with a step-ladder leaning against the taller side. A woman, in calico gown and sunbonnet to match, ran out at their approach. She had a key in her hand, and, without waiting for orders, applied it to a rusty padlock pendent from a wooden box, like a flattened bee-hive set upon the grave-head. Before lifting it, she held out a sallow wrinkled palm.

"Ten cents apiece, if you please!"

The guide explained:

"It hez to be kep' kivered up t' hender visitors from hackin' it to pieces an' carryin' of it clean away."

Friends or foes had attacked it zealously before the precaution was taken. The edges were chipped and jagged; the dents and bruises left by ruthless hammers encroached upon the inscriptions which covered the upright slab from ground to crown.

"Somewhat the worse for the moths!" observed Gerald coolly, from his standpoint nearest the relic.

The reaction from the solemnity of the place and hour provoked a general laugh, and the petted boy read aloud the uppermost epitaph with laborious distinctness:

"'*In memory of Capt. John Brown, who died At New York Sept. Ye 3 1776 in the 48 year of his Age.*'"

"Who was *he*?" addressing the custodian with a look of utter simplicity.

"Father of the martered John Brown," she responded in a sing-song tone, "The stun were brought here when the family moved from Masserchusitts."

"They were of an economical cast of mind," assented the boy in grave approval. "They turned the 'stun' inside out and used it for the rest of the 'fam'ly.' We often do that in Massachusetts."

"Gerald! none of that!"

Vexed with himself and the others for the unseemly merriment, Rex took hold of the boy's shoulder. Gerald twitched it away.

"One minute, old fellow! I want to pursue my historical and mortuary studies. Hello! here's a jolly go!

"'*John Brown, born May 9 1800, was executed at Charleston, Virginia, Dec. 2 1859.*'

"Born *twenty-four* years after his father died! Oh! oh! oh!"

He threw himself on his back on the grass and roared.

The contagion was irresistible. The awesomeness of the desolate sublimity of the scene; the memories connected with the man who slept in the neglected grave; the horror of his violent death—availed nothing against the exquisite ludicrousness of the climax. Mrs. Phelps' just sense of propriety gave way, and she leaned against the rock behind her, shaking with laughter, while Miss Marcy sank suddenly upon the grave, too weak to stand, and mirthful tears ran down Salome's cheeks. The very guide gave a surprised guffaw, and Rex could not command his voice, angry though he was. Only the woman and two slatternly girls, who had joined her from the house, looked on in stolid gravity.

In the first break in the laughter, the custodian's dry drawl was heard:

"Mrs. Brown herself tole me it were *his* father. 'Tain't noways likely she would 'a' made a mistake. I don' see whatever you're a-laughin' at?"

Gerald sat up.

"Don't! *don't!* It's perfectly delicious as it is. Give her another half-dollar for unlocking the box, Rex! The joke is worth all of fifty dollars. By George! What a second-class job the thing is all around—John Brown first, John second, and the rest of it! No wonder his soul keeps 'marching on,' double-quick! He can't afford to stop after starting twenty-four years too late."

Rex was serious enough now. With one stretch of his long arm he picked up the offender and set him on his feet, giving him a little shake as he did it.

"We've had too much of this nonsense, Gerald! It is in wretched taste, leaving feeling out of the question—to crack bad jokes on a man over his grave, and especially when the man was one whom every patriot honors as a hero and a martyr. I am vexed and ashamed!—as much with myself as you."

"And why—may I ask in the spirit of a common sensible inquirer—should John Brown be canonized as a hero-martyr?"

Miss Marcy put the question calmly, not pugnaciously, from her seat on the mound, looking up at the indignant brother with round, unwinking eyes.

Rex replied with unusual promptness. These abrupt queries had ceased to startle him.

"John Brown struck the first blow for the freedom of a race; a blow that aroused the nation to a sense of the sin of holding four millions of human souls in slavery. He fought for freedom against odds in Kansas; he laid down his life for freedom against more fearful odds. The most beneficent blunder ever made by a Christian government was his execution at Charleston. We owe the abolition of our national crime to it."

"Suppose"—the girl began quietly—"that a conscientious communist were to plan 'a general uprising' against capitalists, employers and middlemen, a wholesale massacre of them and their families, *if necessary*, in order that their ill-gotten gains might be equitably distributed among those whose labor had earned them; that to carry this scheme into execution the most degraded of our foreign population were armed and instructed to be ready to resist the oppressors to the death—*if necessary*. Suppose, further, that in an unsuccessful attempt to execute the design half a dozen lives were lost, and the leaders of the enterprise were taken, red-handed. What punishment would the law and the community be likely to inflict?"

She spoke more deliberately, and with increasing gravity, as she went on, rising and gazing down at the grave as in arraignment of the occupant.

"I know it is the fashion to rank John Brown among martyred patriots. What advantage has he over my hypothetical nihilist? He was old enough to have heard of the horrors of accomplished servile insurrection. In his pity for the slave, did he forget merciful thoughts of the planters' wife and babies? Philanthropists call his 'the best organized scheme for a general uprising of the negroes ever conceived by the brain of a hero who loved Freedom as he loved his God.' They regret that 'he failed because those he would have freed were not ready for action.' *Action!* Do the men who say it understand what that 'action' would have been?"

Her auditors were motionless while the protest was entered. Rex and Salome were side by side at the foot of the mound. Gerald, released by his brother, had returned to Mrs. Phelps's side; the guide put one foot on the hive-like wooden case, and his mouth pursed in a soundless whistle, stared at the defaced headstone; the women and children gaped stupidly at "the fat lady-preacher," as one of them afterwards designated her.

"The cases are hardly identical," said Rex slowly, and not easily. "Human slavery, legalized on American soil, was a hideous crime—a disease in the body politic. Appeal to law would have been useless. That had been tried. Nor do I believe that John Brown meditated a 'massacre.' He hoped that a simultaneous insurrection all over the Southern states would show slave-holders the folly of resistance, and intimidate them into making terms. He had a kind heart."

"The arguments to be addressed to the masters were muskets and pikes by the thousand. John Brown had fought slave-holders in Kansas. Did he imagine, for one instant, that they would surrender to their armed servants without striking a blow?—

"But I ask forgiveness of you all for forgetting myself so far as to discuss the matter. Mamma—gentle saint!—charged me to be discreet, and I have disobeyed her. *Peccavi!*"

She sat down on the lowest step of the ladder, and laid her forehead within her clasped hands.

Salome looked from one to another in piteousness of perplexity.

"*What* is one to think?" she said, trying to laugh, while she patted Anna's head reassuringly. "Mamma, you always pull crooked things straight! Who—and what—was John Brown?"

"A fanatic, crazed by grief, I hope, my daughter. I cannot reason further. My favorite sister, with her two little ones, lived within a mile of Harper's Ferry in 1859. For years I could not hear his name without a shudder. I leave him to the judgment of One who is all-wise and all-merciful. Gerald! you would like to see what is on the top of this rock, and so should I, if Miss Marcy will let us pass."

Anna held her back until the others had mounted, to throw her arms about her neck and whisper penitently: "I am sorry!"

"It is not as if he were alive to defend himself, my love," answered the lady, her eyes deep with strange pain. "God help and pardon us all!"

The sloping crown of the hoary rock had been chiselled to a smooth surface, and "JOHN BROWN, 1859," cut in deep capitals thereupon. From this point of observation, the forest-line bounded the cleared tract in every direction. Beyond and above it arose the eternal mountains upholding the silver-gray firmament. Where now heaved the low roll of turf, guarded by the battered granite slab, the bereaved father used to read his Bible on Sunday afternoons, and, remembering in what "cause" his son was "murdered at Ossawatomie, Kansas," in the prime of his young manhood, went mad while revolving a scheme that should secure that cause's triumph.

This was Salome's merciful summing up when, in the late afternoon, Rex recurred to the subject.

He had been constrained in look and manner since the discussion. The uneasy self-consciousness, evolved in the modern New Englander from the unsparing introspection of Puritan progenitors, writhed in the sense of defeat. His espousal of a sacred cause had been miserably weak; he was put at a disadvantage in eyes before which he longed to stand well.

"Isabel used to call me 'Reginald the Unready,'" he said to Salome. "A man whose command of language surpasses mine could have answered Miss Marcy's clever special pleading."

Mrs. Phelps and Anna chose the back seat on the homeward drive, and were now talking so earnestly there was no risk that the two in front would be overheard. Gerald was giving the good-natured guide valuable hints as to management of the off-horse, which was coltish and impatient to get home.

"Politics and polemics are edged tools in the family circle," answered Salome, in the guarded sub-tone Rex had used. "But this is so essentially a dead issue that discussion is utterly unprofitable. Anna's is a Southern family. It is natural she should feel and speak strongly of the 'John Brown raid.' It is equally reasonable that you should hold adverse opinions. Poor John Brown! As mamma says, the charitable view of the quixotic enterprise is to believe that he was insane—at least, a monomaniac."

Then she reverted to the Kansas struggle, his losses, and his secluded life at North Elba.

"You have your mother's gift of healing!" smiled her auditor; "and her large, sweet charity for the erring. Your resolutely happy temperament is from your father. You should be thankful for the combination."

"I am! Thankful and glad of any part of me that is mamma's, and grateful for the natural buoyancy of disposition that turns me always toward the light. But for papa's sanguine nature, we must have lost him years ago. I am looking forward impatiently to seeing him and Paul day after to-morrow. Our family has been a unit for so long that this fortnight of separation is a trial. Papa's protracted invalidism made him peculiarly dependent upon mamma, and now that he is well he cannot break himself of the habit, he says."

"He would not if he could, I am sure. Dependence upon such a woman makes a man strong."

She turned upon him with shining eyes.

"It does me *good* through and through to hear you talk of her! Everybody likes and admires her, of course, but comparatively few really *know* her—how tender, how patient, how heroic she is! I cannot remember when she was not my guardian angel, yet I seem never to have appreciated certain phases of her character until within the last three years. We are very intimate—mamma and I!" with happy complacency, amusing yet pretty.

"I have never known another family so united and happy as yours. Except for your father's illness and—and—the accompanying disasters—your lot has been all brightness."

It was growing dark in the defile they were entering; the forest depths were black; the dashes of vivid color in the evening sky directly above them where the boughs did not meet, were sudden and blinding. Miss Marcy was relating an incident of Alpine travel to her friend, graphically, but not loudly; the young horse was prancing and sidling at the streaks of light barring the road at intervals.

"Yes, *sir!*" Gerald was enunciating; "what the rascal wants is a curb chain, one of the kind that will cut his tongue in two if he doesn't come right in on the rein!"

Salome did not speak again until they were near the lighter hill top.

"That one great sorrow left its trace for all time upon my dear mother's heart," she said, with tremulous feeling, lowering her voice still more. "She speaks of it to no one, not even to me. Child-like, I used to resent reserve I felt to be almost unkind, for I loved the lost one passionately. She was the only sister I ever had, you know. Once I broke out impatiently to papa. We were visiting the Uffizzi Gallery in Florence, and I fancied that I detected a resemblance to *her* in the Madonna Addolarata of Sassoferrato, and asked mamma, timidly, 'if she thought it like any one she had ever known?' She scarcely glanced at it, and saying, carelessly, 'You are fanciful on some subjects, my dear,' walked away. Papa put his arm about me when he saw I was choking back the tears, and said: 'I see what you mean, little girl, and so does mamma, but she cannot trust herself to talk of her friend. It is the case with many deep-hearted people. Don't pain her by referring to the subject again.'"

"I am more grateful to you than I can express for telling me this," returned Rex, agitated and fervent. "I, too, have been in danger of misjudging her. What is the matter, Bryant?"

The wagon had come to a halt in another deeply sunken pass; the horses were plunging excitedly. The driver stood up to peer into the gloom.

"A thunderin' big hemlock limb hez tumbled over in th' road—most clear acrost it. But there is room to pass, I guess. Get up!"

As Rex half arose to look past Gerald's shoulder at the dim, shapeless heap filling up the ravine, the driver touched the team with the whip, and the young horse shied violently, driving the wheels on the left side upon a jutting rock. The vehicle careened, and shot four of the occupants out into the highway—righted at the frantic leap of the frightened animals, and was out of sight in the twilight distance before the fallen travellers picked themselves up.

Rex and Bryant were thrown into the middle of the road, which was, luckily, soft and damp at that spot. Mrs. Phelps and Miss Marcy had slid into the thickest part of the brushy branch that had caused the disaster. While the guide tugged valiantly to extricate the younger lady, Rex laid hold of Mrs. Phelps and helped her to her feet.

"I hope to heaven you are not hurt!"

"No! no! but my child, Rex! my child!"

Rescue and exchange of sentences passed so quickly that the clatter of the hoofs, the whirr of wheels were still audible when both men sprang forward in pursuit. They spent no breath in words. The thud of feet, the hoarse, hurried pant, as of a dog on the chase, told each that the other was at his side. They ran like deer, but clatter and rush died away to their strained ears before they had gone a hundred yards. The hush of a forest night where song birds do not build settled through the vast woodlands on either side; to the starting eyes fixed in one direction, the gloom was a thickening, swaying curtain, falling lower and nearer with each bound of the wearying limbs.

"It's no use killin' ourselves!" the guide pulled up to say. "We can't overtake 'em nohow, with them devilish horses on the jump. We'll walk on till we come up with a house, or folks—or somethin'! If so be anythin's goin' to happen to them two, it's happened by this time—Lord help 'em!"

"For heaven's sake, hold your tongue!" in the keen high key of intensest excitement. "It cannot be! It *shall* not be!"

He began to run again, but with feet that caught on the uneven ground; livid streaks flashed before his sight; his heart beat like an unbalanced trip-hammer; each throb hurt his lungs cruelly. Though he died for it, he could not stop. Bryant called after him, but he held on. No matter what lay at the end of the race, he must reach it or go mad. The guide shouted again, and a shrill echo repeated the call; a third time, and the same echo responded—now nearer, with an effect so peculiar that the distracted man involuntarily slackened his pace. "Hallo-o-o!" came from behind him, and "Ahoy! ahoy!" from before.

It was Gerald's voice, and following upon his reedy falsetto came a woman's call—clear, vibrant, sweet—filling Rex's ears, the woods, his world, with pealing music. He stopped, spent and weak, tottering back against Bryant, as he reached.

"Bear up, sir, bear up, for the Lord's sake! It's them, safe an' soun', sure's shootin'! But where in thunder did they scare up a light?"

For a glimmer, like a fallen star, pierced the darkness far down the road, swinging, in nearing them. As they hastened onward to meet it, they distinguished two figures.

"Halloo! there they are!" shouted Gerald. "We're all right!"

"Mamma!" cried Salome. "Oh, Mr. Lupton! where is mamma?"

"Safe! safe! my—"

Long habitual repression shut back the word. But he did take the trembling hands in his that were no steadier, and drew her to his side.

"All are safe! quite safe!" he repeated. "Thank God that you are not hurt! Lean on me!" as he felt her shake with sobs of overwrought emotion. "Sit here!" leading her to a fallen tree made visible by the lantern. "Bryant will get back to her sooner than you could."

"I'll run on with my lantern," volunteered Gerald, talking loudly and fast in the self-importance of heroship. "I had just crawled under the seat to look for it. I knew we could get around that blam'd tree better if the horses could see what it was, you know—when we tipped over. And when the old caboose righted, there I had stuck, wedged in, you know, in the bottom, and Salome had hung fast to the railing of the seat, and there we were, sir, bound for kingdom-come at a 2:40 rate! Salome recollected, as quick as a wink, the heavy, wet, sandy stretch at the foot of the hill where you stopped for arbutus, you know, and passed the word to me to be ready to light out when the brutes showed up there, as they would certainly have to do. When we had jumped out I found I had hung on to the glim through everything, you know, and I had matches in my pocket. So we fired up, and came back to look up the rest of the party. Come, Bryant. Take care of her until we get back, Rex. She's a brick!"

Salome began to laugh, as the two moved off.

"That dear, absurd boy!"

"Don't try to talk, dear child. Rest, instead."

"You are sure mamma is not hurt! You would not deceive me, Mr. Rex!"

"I have told you the truth."

They sat side by side, in the dense darkness, shutting down about them with the withdrawal of the lantern, and when he had told her, in as few words as possible, the manner of her mother's and friends' escape, neither offered to speak. Shaken and weak, now that the necessity of movement was over, and suspense had made way for the blessed certainty that her mother was alive and safe, Salome linked her hands upon a projecting branch of the prostrate trunk and rested her head upon them, too happy to think, or wish, or be impatient.

Gazing up at the stars glimpsed through the gaps where the foliage did not join over the highway, Rex returned thanks in his voiceless way for the salvation of the young life, as full of thrilling possibilities as had been that of another woman, as beloved and more fair, more richly endowed by nature and by fortune whom Fate—or Providence—had not spared, six years ago.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A TRAGEDY ON THE DIAMOND.

The umpire took his station
Just back of the batter's base,
And he wore an air quite debonair
As he posed with easy grace.

A ball came hotly whizzing
Straight at his devoted head,
But the batsman's bat just gave it a spat,
And over the wall it sped.

Then away the batsman skurried,
Like a race horse on the track,
And as he flew he wildly threw
His deadly willow back.

"Foul ball!" cried out the umpire,
As the striker started down;
But that flying stick came down full quick,
And smote him on the crown.

"Ha, ha!" the ball men shouted,
"Oh, ah!" the people said,
Then on the ground, with grief profound,
His comely form they spread.

Off came his chest protector,
Likewise his mask of wire,
They made him light just so he might
More easily expire.

The coroner was summoned
To investigate the case,
And he came and gazed, in manner dazed,
Upon the umpire's face.

And this was the verdict rendered,
In a hushed and solemn tone;
"The deceased is dead of a broken head,
The result of a bat well thrown."

—*Chicago Times.*

Why He Never Lights His Cigar.

Atlanta Constitution.

Senator Bate of Tennessee has a peculiarity in that he invariably appears with a cigar in his mouth, but no one here has yet seen him smoking. While he used to be an inveterate smoker, for the past twenty years he has never lighted a cigar. Conversing with some of his senatorial friends yesterday, he told them the story. In a battle during the war Senator Bate and his brother, Colonel Bate, were together. They were in conversation when the senator drew from his pocket a cigar, and struck a match with which to light it. As he did so a cannon ball tore his brother's head completely from his body. The cigar was not lighted, and to this day he has never lit one, and probably never will.

Take the Northern Pacific Railroad, the dining car route for all points east. Office, No. 3 Washington street.

THE DEVIL'S PAWNBROKER.

BY JOHN NITCHIE.

AUTHOR OF "THE PAWNED CHARACTER," "DOUBLE SIXES," ETC.

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He shivered as he looked into the window, crowded with a motley collection of old trinkets, revolvers, fiddles, miniatures and rusty boots, upon which one puny gas jet cast a faint light. His breath congealed into a misty film on the pane, and the picturesque heap of rubbish within gradually faded from sight. The wind drove the sleet and snow down the half-deserted street in wild gusts; in cruel delight it snatched at the poor fellow's mis-shapen hat, and when he clapped his hands to his head, took occasion to blow up under his buttonless coat with a frigid gust that made his teeth chatter and rattle like a telegraph instrument in a deserted country station. He stepped into the entry-way to get some protection from the increasing storm. As he leaned against the door, drawing himself as far back as possible, the weak catch gave way with a click, the door flew open and he staggered back into the shop. The door struck the warning bell above it with a crash and set it ringing and jangling at a terrific rate. There was a sort of wail in its tone it seemed to him; the clanging, tolling sound filled the place and echoed and re-echoed among the dusty piles of cast-off stuff of every description. The strange, doleful clang of the vibrating bell seemed to be repeating the words written over the gate of Dante's hell: "All hope abandon ye who enter in—" "All hope abandon ye who enter in—" over and over with monotonous wailing iteration, fainter and fainter, like the cry of a failing spirit. The storm outside sounded cheerful beside this demoniac clangor, and he started toward the door again, when some curtains at the back of the shop parted and a voice said with a peculiar accent:

"Good evening, sir."

He turned and saw in the dim light a little bent form advancing. There was something fascinating in the soft tones of the voice and the gleam of the eyes, the only feature of the face clearly discernible. The little man closed the door. He could now see that the pawnbroker had a heavy black beard, fine olive skin, shapely aquiline nose with thin nostrils, showing quick susceptibilities; on his head was a dark purple skullcap, from which his hair came out behind in thick, glossy waves; he was short and seemed deformed, though he was not hump-backed.

The little man motioned to his visitor to follow him, and led the way toward the back room. The pawnbroker pulled back the curtain, while a smile crept over his face, a strange smile, in which there was no suggestion of merriment or good feeling. It was only the cold, muscular, soulless image of the real thing. Darby thought when he saw it of the words the clanging bell seemed to repeat—"All hope abandon ye who enter in." The warmth and coziness of the little room at once banished all such thoughts from his mind. It was a luxurious study, furnished with a richness and taste that startled one, coming in from the dingy, dirty confusion of the shop. An open fire burned in the fireplace, the tiles of which represented what might have been sections of "Michael Angelo's Last Judgment," or hints from it; while the brass andirons supported the heads of grinning monsters, whose faces twitched in the play of shadows. One side of the room was like a great three-paneled screen, of which the fireplace formed the central section, with the two wings turned outward cutting off the sharp corners on that side. Along the opposite wall were several book shelves containing volumes in dark leather with here and there a vellum cover or ancient sheepskin; in front of the shelves were amber colored curtains partially drawn back. Above one of the bookcases stood a copy of the Laocoon in marble. Darby thought he had never before seen such a marvelous miniature of this antique masterpiece; while over the mantel was an exquisitely handled engraving of Leonardo da Vinci's Medusa, that made the visitor start and shudder as he saw the writhing snakes above the horrible trunkless head. The carpet was thick and soft, of dark, rich, harmonizing colors; along one of the sloping walls next the fireplace was an inviting divan covered with a Persian rug, and corresponding to it on the other side was a great easy chair placed before a tall mahogany cabinet, the purpose of which Darby could not determine. In the center of the room was a small writing table; a chair stood near it, pushed back, as if the occupant had risen in haste, and upon the table were some papers and a small polished skull mounted on an onyx slab, in the top of which was set an ink stand well rimmed with gold. A soft light from the tinted globes of the chandelier fell over everything, and enhanced the Oriental warmth and beauty of the odd little room.

Darby looked down on his wretched, tattered clothes, soiled with dust and mud and wet with snow and rain, and hesitated to sit down on the rich divan, as directed by a gesture of his host. But he threw aside his scruples and sat down on the end near the fire; the warmth thawed out his mind as well as his body. As the feeling of intense physical discomfort disappeared his thoughts became clearer and the sense of subjective personality sharper; a crushed and almost lifeless sense of shame stirred within him. Such comfort and luxury had once been his, now gone through his own weakness and wickedness. He sank back on the cushions of the divan and with a start awoke from his momentary fit of abstraction to find the pawnbroker looking at him sharply with a sinister smile on his face; he seemed to have been following the unspoken train of thought that ran through Darby's mind and to be smiling at the final little flicker of regret as an exhibition of weakness.

Darby was astonished to note the apparent change in the pawnbroker's appearance; the face and dress were the same, but the figure was taller and straighter. He now noticed the high forehead and the intellectual cast of the clear cut features, expressive, yet cold and almost immobile. The man stood gazing intently at him, with one hand resting on the table. There was something inscrutable about this mysterious pawnbroker, who lived in scholarly elegance.

The pawnbroker picked up from the table a well-thumbed old volume with metal clasps and opened it.

"I read in the Moallakat," he said in the purest English, though with a certain indefinite intonation that suggested a foreign and perhaps oriental nativity, "these lines." He read in the original from the book he held in his hand. Interpreted they mean: "Look not upon the beauty of the cup, which may deceive the senses, but cast thine eyes within and learn whether it contains water or wine. I have looked within and I find wine, though it be but dregs. Yet, you know, the last drops contain more of the inherent essence than the first draught. Therefore I take you in. The cup is battered, but there is metal in it yet."

A silence fell upon the room, and Darby now for the first time perceived the faint ticking of a clock in the apartment, but he could not determine its location. He shrank from the penetrating gaze of the pawnbroker. Then a sudden flood of self-assertion swept across his consciousness—a faint burst of flame from the smouldering and dying fires of manhood. He sprang to his feet with a passionate, energetic motion; his gaze met unflinchingly the magnetic gleam of the old man's eyes.

"Speak no riddle to me," he cried, fiercely. "I am as I am. I would not be otherwise. What do I care for the world, when I am to die to-night, to leave its painted pleasures, its deceitful shows, its disappointments. I know it is as we make it, and I have made it so. With one blow or one leap I can destroy the hated picture—make the world vanish into nothingness and leave no trace behind. The blow that kills me erases histories and blots out time. It is all a phantom, conceived of a brain whose inevitable capability to draw the lines so or so is prescribed by we know not whom—kill the brain and the phantom is gone. Why talk of others—you are me and all the world is me—this tortured head contains the universe, which is to be snuffed out to-night. I shall kill it all!"

His voice rose to a shriek as we went on, and his eyes took on a wilder look, but the man still looked at him cold and immovable.

"Sit down, my dear sir," said the pawnbroker at last, in his soothing, musical voice. "That portion of you, which is I, may be able to restore the blurred and meaningless picture to its former beauty—life and the world may yet look bright to you. I am the friend of many tempest-tossed souls, as well as many starving bodies. For the battered wreckage of a household I give the meats of warmth and nourishment; for the remnants of a foundering soul——"

The sharp clangor of a bell in the shop cut short the words just as the old man's voice had fallen to an ominous whisper. He stepped to the curtained door, and Darby sank back on the divan. The pawnbroker stepped into the dingy shop and for a moment Darby was left alone in the strange little room. The unseen clock ticked louder and louder; a faint murmur of voices, one that of a woman, but hoarse and loud, came from the shop, and he could just catch the far off whirl and rush of the storm outside. A moment more and the curtain was roughly pulled aside, and a bedraggled woman pushed into the room. Her profile was visible an instant and then Darby turned away with a smothered exclamation; he bent forward and covered his face with his hands.

"Another victim, eh, Moloch?" said the woman, hoarsely. "Take his jewelry or even his clothes, Moloch, though this would be a bad night to be turned away without a rag—but don't take his—"

"Draw up to the fire, madame, and warm yourself—I charge you nothing."

"This is cosy, Moloch," she said, in a voice of less bravado. "It reminds me of—" she stopped and looked at Darby more closely, "of another room. These two cursed rooms have been the death of me—they took from me first honor and then hope. You needn't squirm, Moloch, I shan't moralize any more. Your friend here seems uncomfortable, too."

Darby sprang to his feet and stared at her.

"My God! Walter Darby!" she exclaimed, "you here?" For a moment she was struck dumb. "You are in his clutches, are you? It is a just reward. To you I owe all that I am; a creature of the street—a bedraggled outcast, a soulless, homeless, shameless thing!"

She snatched up the tattered shawl that had fallen from her shoulders, and rushed through the curtained doorway; the bell above the door jangled as she went out into the stormy street. Darby stood for a moment petrified with shame and amazement. Then he started after her. The pawnbroker had smiled in a sinister way at the woman's words; now the smile faded, and with a stern, commanding face he barred the way.

"Sit down," he said. "That foolish girl led you to ruin once. Why should you follow her again? Every woman works out her own disgrace or glory."

Darby sank back again on the divan and buried his face in his hands. He thought how that woman had looked that night, when mad with love she came to his rooms, how his own weak and passionate nature had given way to the temptation; then he remembered that he had tried to recover himself. He had loved a pure young girl, but his wild ways were against him; she married a cold, persistent, indomitable fellow whom he hated for his very nature; picture after picture and face after face passed before him. He forgot the little room with its warmth and color, and the old, keen-eyed pawnbroker with the purple cap. All consciousness was resolved into memory—old friends, old happiness, old——hush! and the soft voice of the pawnbroker broke the thread, the realities of a moment before faded into misty shades and disappeared—he saw only the inscrutible, deep, glowing eyes of his companion.

"You dream, sir," said he, as if again he had known what was passing in Darby's mind. "I can bring back those dreams—I can make life sweet again, make it glowing, passionate, real and livable for you."

"But I have nothing," exclaimed Darby. "Why do you torture me with these vague promises?"

"Ah! that is easily managed," said the pawnbroker. "I ask but little—nothing you have any immediate use for—only——" and he bent over Darby and whispered a word or two in his ear.

The visitor started and looked into the glowing eyes that were fixed upon him.

"Here is this cabinet," he said, pointing to the heavy carved case beside the arm-chair; "it will be in good company. You can live untrammeled by troublesome thoughts."

Darby felt his power of volition and action gradually weaken; vague, pleasant thoughts flitted across his mind. His brain was drowsy; a sharp spasm of will-energy shot across his consciousness as if another's hand had plunged a pin into his body and he had been aroused involuntarily.

"All right," he said. "It is a bargain."

As the pawnbroker rose to his feet Darby fell into a deeper reverie that became a dream—a series of dreams, in which were pictured the wild joys and pleasures of the renewed existence promised him, the loves of beautiful women, the companionship of gay men, all the old reckless life came up before him more vividly than we would care to picture.

The lights in the room had been gradually turned down. The old man opened the mysterious cabinet and took from a little compartment a vial of peculiar shape, resembling a heart, and a round curiously marked piece of metal; the case when opened showed a hundred or more such little square compartments, in each of which stood a similarly shaped vial. The lights burned lower; the fire was a mass of black-baked coals, from which a thin blue flame occasionally leaped up, but its subdued glow only illuminated the room sufficiently to show the tall form of the pawnbroker moving hither and thither, from the motionless form on the divan to the table, back and forth. At length he stopped, and taking up the vial from the table restored it to the cabinet. He sat down in the armchair and appeared to be wrapped in thought. Still Darby slept on without a motion or a sound. Finally the man turned up the lights again; the little room was flooded with the tinted light. Darby turned uneasily under the glare, and in few minutes opened his eyes. He lay for a minute and stared about the room. The pawnbroker pointed to a little pile of greenbacks on the table, on top of which lay the small round piece of metal which he had taken from the cabinet. Darby rose to his feet.

"That is for the first quarter," said the pawnbroker, "and there is the witness of the bond. Remember! I keep what you have given me ten years. Every three months you can by bringing back that piece of metal receive a similar sum, which is more than sufficient to make life full of ease and pleasure. At the end of ten years you can have your soul back again," he smiled evilly, "provided you come for it. But you must present the pledge in person. I remember," he went on, with a demoniac pleasure in the train of talk, "one fellow whose time expired the night before he was hanged. He sent by one of the jailers asking me to return his soul before it was too late. I was sorry not to be able to accommodate him. He tried to say something about me on the gallows, but his talk was so wild that they slipped the cap over his head and shut it off. Ten years may not seem long to you, perhaps, but very few ever claim their property again."

Darby was surprised at the coolness with which he received these cold blooded words. He picked up the bills, counted them over and slipped the metal ticket into his pocket. A wild delight at the ability to return to his old pleasure filled his breast; together with a feeling of fiendish freedom from restraint—an exultation in the ability to live as he wished, to feed the passions dulled by poverty and want. He threw off the cowed aspect that marked his disgrace. He looked a moment into the glowing, exultant eyes of the pawnbroker; then his glance caught the flitting leer in the brazen faces of the andiron, and lingered for an instant in the writhing snakes of the Medusa. He turned, and without a word tore aside the curtain and strode through the dim, rubbish-piled shop. The pawnbroker called, "Good-evening" after him in a mocking voice. The door clashed and the bell jangled behind him as he stepped out into the storm. The storm still drove down the deserted street, though with less fury than before. But Darby did not mind it. He delighted in it. It seemed as if its recklessness was the outward counterpart of his inner freedom. He felt as if every evil passion were unchanged, and longed for expression, and he almost shouted as he fingered the money in his pocket. He saw a policeman in an entry and he felt a wild desire to kill him, he knew not why.

At length Darby turned into a side street. In most of the houses the curtains were drawn, but he passed one with uncovered lighted windows. A whim led him to stop and mount the steps. Leaning far over he could just peep in. In the back parlor a woman sat evidently reading aloud to two children, one sitting on her lap the other at her feet on a little stool. Their eager expressive faces were turned intently towards their mother. One of them started, possibly having seen his face at the window, and when the woman's face was raised the lamplight fell full upon it. "My God!" exclaimed Darby, as he drew back on the steps. "Elsie!" Strange I should have happened on her, too. The two women who made my life what it is!"

He ran down the steps; hate, bitterness and passion once more filled his heart. If things had been different she might have been his wife, and those his children. He rushed on wildly, driven by his own fierce

[illegible] had [illegible] lower [illegible] pocket [illegible] the [illegible] pawnbroker [illegible] A woman [illegible] brought [illegible] lamp [illegible] was filled [illegible] dashed [illegible] again [illegible] street [illegible] drew [illegible] shadow [illegible] thought [illegible] of him. [illegible] he passed [illegible] ran [illegible] "Oh, [illegible] man. [illegible] The man [illegible] on the [illegible] were [illegible] fast [illegible] night [illegible] storm [illegible] suddenly [illegible] "I know [illegible] do fall [illegible] money [illegible] he pulled [illegible] in the [illegible] cursed [illegible] pay for [illegible] Yes, you [illegible] rose in a [illegible] wind. [illegible] but one [illegible] thing—" "Darby," [illegible] "if ever I [illegible] Like a [illegible] throat [illegible] man's [illegible] staggered [illegible] ly at Darby [illegible] moment. [illegible] into his [illegible] gling to the [illegible] on the [illegible] To and fro [illegible] A choking [illegible] barely [illegible] rose to a [illegible] antagonist [illegible] man's throat [illegible] ally [illegible] sidewalk [illegible] doorway [illegible] He turned [illegible] impulse [illegible] pulled a [illegible] swiftly [illegible] he walked [illegible] into the [illegible] of exultation [illegible] ering [illegible] and every [illegible] Sometimes [illegible] his mind [illegible] shape; [illegible] crimes, [illegible] plishment [illegible] pictures of [illegible] He felt [illegible] the pawnbroker [illegible] safe [illegible] pocket—a [illegible] pawn ticket [illegible] irresolute. [illegible] came over [illegible] his own [illegible] was to be [illegible] checked [illegible] by his own [illegible] gallows? [illegible] pictured [illegible] crowd of [illegible] black cap [illegible] about his [illegible] his upward [illegible] choking, [illegible] ticket? He [illegible] He must [illegible] run back [illegible] had dropped [illegible] on his hands [illegible] spot—back [illegible] it was not [illegible] the basement [illegible] the dead face [illegible] cold, and [illegible] in upon it [illegible] plored [illegible] with a [illegible] gealed blood [illegible] but he [illegible] and he [illegible] he drew [illegible] of blood [illegible] man's [illegible] Now [illegible] more Darby [illegible] up the street [illegible] toward [illegible] gered [illegible] locked and [illegible] the door [illegible] haste. At [illegible] through [illegible] door opened [illegible] wanted."

"Never mind [illegible] pushed [illegible] chain [illegible] push it back [illegible] "I want my [illegible] "and I will [illegible] The pawnbroker [illegible] "Back so soon [illegible] is a bargain." With a [illegible] been credited [illegible] by's exertions [illegible] it. The [illegible] peared. For a [illegible] Then his rage [illegible] the metal [illegible] door. It struck [illegible] place of a [illegible] on the sidewalk [illegible] his senses [illegible] sion of [illegible] of a care-free [illegible] till he found it. Farther down [illegible] low concert [illegible] The ticket [illegible] Darby's [illegible] which he [illegible] nothing. [illegible] and painted [illegible] coarse song.

It might [illegible] haps more [illegible] ing the door [illegible] found the [illegible] He looked up [illegible] was in sight [illegible] was stiff and [illegible] pawnbroker [illegible] not a thing did [illegible] watch, everything [illegible] man was in [illegible] body over [illegible] haggard and [illegible] everything [illegible] of a reckless [illegible] A flash of [illegible] broker's face [illegible] "It cannot be," [illegible] too soon." Then he noticed [illegible] one hand. He [illegible] was a metal disc [illegible] "It is one of them [illegible] the pawnbroker [illegible] the door behind [illegible] chamber at the [illegible] cabinet, took out [illegible] the markings on [illegible] "The same," [illegible] changed, though [illegible] And he smiled [illegible] He took the [illegible] it in a salver [illegible] room grew dark [illegible] cloud; a flash [illegible] midst of the dark [illegible] seemed to come [illegible] slowly the room [illegible] broker sank back [illegible] gazed at the [illegible]

In front of the shop [illegible] were bending over the [illegible] a dress suit.

The Whole Case [illegible] New York [illegible]

If your conscience [illegible] publican party [illegible] revenue plank [illegible] party, which demands [illegible] immediate abolition [illegible] If you can [illegible] tender [illegible] perance [illegible]

FORTUNES ARE MADE.

aluable Points About Real Estate
ow to Buy With Perfect Safety.

City Speculator Says That Portland Will
's Population of 150,000 in Less
Than Five Years.

are the Fulton park lots going?" n OREGONIAN reporter as he stepped office of the Pacific Land & Investpany yesterday afternoon for the of securing one of the new lithomaps of the park. "Firstrate," re- Mr. Flynn, as he raked down $150 as installment on three lots purchased Ewing, a speculator of Kansas City, just returned from a visit to the "Do you anticipate any difficulty disposing of the whole number?" whatever," he continued, "I believe contrary, ry lot in the tract will be sold within sixty days. The people are comto realize that we are giving them their money than they have ever before, and that is what tells in-

assure you of one thing," remarked ing, as he pocketed his receipts pre- to leaving, "and that is, that you have no difficulty in disposing of the tract in a single day in Kansas City, scheme was known there as it is here. seen and participated in a great many and land enterprises," he conbut I regard this as the best and comprehensive building scheme I ever I have just purchased three lots and shall see that a number of at home do so, on my return, if late."

you expect to take up your residence land?" asked the reporter.

not for the present at least. My bussuch as to prevent it, but a great of our people are coming—as they are all over the country—and the first you people know you will have a city 000 inhabitants."

you actually think so?" asked the reas the thought of investing suggested

sir, I do. I have just returned from nded visit to the surrounding towns, hile I think they will all continue to as the country settles up, I am of the that ten years hence will find Portit is to-day with a greater population any five towns on the North Pacific combined. Portland is one of the few that has not outgrown the country, is one of the things that induces vest here."

this your first visit to Portland Mr.

but then I don't wish to be put on as saying that it is the first time I ard of your city. I have heard of it In fact I have known of it through dium of commercial channels for a of years, but I am willing to admit was somewhat surprised at the volbusiness transacted here, as well as stantial character of improvements. is no 'mushroom' town. Good tlemen."

s the way I like to hear a man talk!" Mr. Flynn, as he glanced in the of the retreating speculator, as loth to part with him.

you sold many lots to outsiders?"

a great many; in fact about one-half lots sold so far, have been to Eastern who have visited the property, alenough Portland people have extheir intention of buying, to close up within ten days."

n't you made some change in your asked the reporter as he glanced at the new circulars.

replied Mr. Flynn, "we have made material change in that respect. Inhaving four months to pay the $400 re, the buyer now has fourteen This change was decided upon by pany for two reasons: First, to enmany of limited means to come had expressed a desire to do so; and to show the confidence they have property. Under this arrangement chaser pays $50 down and $25 per thereafter making but $125 at the award, which sum is considerable a one-thousandth part of the cost rovements alone, to say nothing of which cost $150,000 in itself, and dered a bargain at that. You canland on the east side of the river an tance from the Portland postoffice must always be regarded as the point of measurement—for any less Suburban property on the Portside of the river devoted to purposes, has an inworth of at least double that of a like situation on the It is well enough to remember values are created solely by popud improvements, and as Portland times the population and does 100 business of our sister city, it is safe that property on this side—all ings being equal—is cheap at an ad100 per cent. You can call to mind cities that you may know of in the States divided by a waterway, where mercial interests are on one side and dent solely upon the other—with the dings and transportation facilities quality—and if you do not find a predifference in values of from 100 to 500 then I will admit that I know about real estate."

you mean to say that East Portland is too high?"

I do not. I simply wish to show by rison that Portland property is cheap, in fact than any property of equal and like situation on the Pacific The property we are now selling at lot in Fulton park, which carries improvements in the shape of dwellto the extent of over $200 per lot, cheapest property ever placed upon other market. It is located on land, in the growing direction of away from the malarial influences to flat or basin lands, has an exdrainage system; is supplied with an of pure spring water, affords cast view of the two and adjacent mountain peaks, is seven minutes' ride of the city with 5 cents each way, enjoys telephone graph communication with the city, cleared, or at least will be, has five of shaded and improved boulevards way, and has a greater number of dwellings in course of construcall other additions combined. Fulk is located in the only section of omah county that has not been under ence of a "boom," and as a very consequence, affords a better field estment than any addition on the The work now under way in Fuland to be completed within the months, in the way of 100 houses, beautifying and grading—footing does, in the neighborhood of $200, such as would require at least ten to accomplish through individual efconsequently the man who buys tounder the present method of sale, is aswithin the space of six months, the values of ten years. To make the plainer, we sell you the property at intrinsic value, giving you fourmonths to pay for it, and by the immeexpenditure of $200,000 in substantial rovements, which are all given away, that same property worth as much in six months from to-day as it be through individual effort, or the work of time, in ten years."

hat looks like a pretty good invest-

is a good investment," replied Mr. "and I am willing to bet $500 that poorest lot in the tract can be sold for money than it cost the owner in less sixty days after the award, to say noththe 100 purchasers who will secure with the lots worth all the way from to $5000 each."

the method of award require the of the purchaser?"

it does not. The award will take the Mechanics' pavilion in this city November 15, under the supervision of a of responsible citizens, to be at the time by the subscribers; and living in New Jersey, or any other will stand an equal chance with one ground. Now you have the whole in a nutshell, as it were," remarked the as he dropped the reporter and dihis attention to a half dozen ladies just entered."

LINN COUNTY POLITICS.

[illegible]

A GALLANT FIGHT

A Romantic Story of New England Life.

BY MARION HARLAND,

Author of "Alone," "The Hidden Path," "Sunny Bank," "True as Steel," "Common Sense in the Household," "Eve's Daughters," etc., etc.

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CHAPTER VI.

A week after the Luptons' arrival at Saranac Lake House, a party of six, including the guide, set out in a long-bodied, stout-springed "sundown," for an excursion to North Elba. Mrs. Marcy, as a confirmed invalid, could not undertake the jaunt, but insisted that her daughter should leave her for the day. Anna and Mrs. Phelps were on the middle seat, Gerald by the guide, whom he regarded as his peculiar property. That Rex should be paired off with Salome was inevitable, and the back seat over the wheel, being adjudged by the daughter as too rough for her mother, was the only one left to them. As the young man swung himself up after her, and settled the linen dust-robe over her lap, he thought the arrangement as agreeable as it had seemed convenient.

He liked the girl, who was nine years his junior, as men count time, and, in reality, thirty years younger. She was clever, affectionate, sincere, piquant, comely—a goodly representative of the finest type of American womanhood. Yet the catalogued recommendations to the admiration of a reasonable man did not define what was her principal charm in his eyes. He had felt it at their first meeting in the grove, and it had grown upon him with every succeeding day. He believed it to be the likeness to the mother she idolized—the friend he had loved and lost—and would never find again.

It would not have surprised him, with his experience of life's disappointments and changes, had the ideal he had cherished so long under the guise of this noble, tender matron, been shattered at their re-union. The years that had wrought the heart-broken boy into the steadfast man must have left their mark on her. Had she proved, to his elated vision, a commonplace, elderly dame, excellent in her way, and the way of fifty other good and educated wives and mothers, he would have been sorry, but in no wise shocked. She was all he remembered and believed her to be, and superadded was a calmer dignity of speech, gentler grace of thought and deed for others, that heightened respect, and would have quickened affection—had she allowed him to care for her in the filial fashion of earlier days.

He had hoarded so much to confide to her—her only—in those six years of her absence! The bare fact of his father's sudden decease had been communicated to her with the rest of the world. He had meant to describe what nobody else would ever know; how he had found him, sitting at his desk, stone-dead, on that May afternoon, a drift of apple blossoms, blown by the west wind through the open window, in the little valley between the debit and credit pages of the big ledger. Rex had the same seat now, and for the rest of that year had audited the accounts in the same book. He never took the chair or touched the ledger without reviewing the scene; never saw or smelled the blossoming orchard, stretching down to the river behind the mills, that he did not sicken in recollection of how the cream-pink petals were caught and heaped about the dead hand resting upon the desk. He never spoke of the haunting horror. There was no temptation to tell it to anyone on the hither side of the Atlantic, and it was not a thing to be written. He had loved one woman, and she was dead. He had one friend to whom he was a son, and she wrote to him twice, or, at most, three times a year. Of Isabel, he would have said that they were still on excellent terms. She had a clear, business head, and he took counsel with her in matters pertaining to the estate, as he would with another man. At home, she made him luxuriously comfortable; trained the children, his wards by his father's will, to respect and like him, and infused into her old good-fellowship a becoming touch of deference and dependence.

He had been homesick and heartsick for his "real mother's" return, and she was but the friendliest of acquaintances to him! There was no lack, apparently, in her interest in him, or none upon which he could base an appeal. She encouraged him to talk of his home and business, of the children, and his method of playing parent and brother together; questioned him as to the changes in town and neighborhood; detailed her husband's plans for their home-going, and conferred with him as to needed restorations in the old house; discussed foreign travel and Paul's scholarship; Richard's good fortune in finding complete renovation of health where thousands sought it in vain. There was no limit to the number and variety of topics on which she chatted well and fluently. And ever between them spread a film of ice he could not break or pass. The invisible lines of sympathy no longer connected soul with soul. Had his dear, dead past never been also hers, they might have spoken together as confidentially and fully as they did during the hours in which no third person was within hearing. He had not been able to mention Marion's name, though he had tried, once and again, to introduce it. Surely if time had so mellowed the poignancy of grief for him that he would have found a mournful pleasure in conversing of her with one who had known and loved his darling better than any other human being, himself excepted, a brave, sensible little woman like Mrs. Phelps ought not to shun the pain of such reminiscences.

Too loyal to blame her for his disappointment, and over-ready, in habitual self-depreciation, to conclude the fault to be in himself, he turned to the daughter for what he craved and did not get from the mother—womanly sympathy. Here, at least, was no ice to break. The sunny, sensitive face, raised to him in maidenly frankness; the unabashed smile of welcome or response; the fresh, unspoiled joyousness of her young life, were balm to the heart-pain very far down.

The day was gray, with no menace of storm; a silvery gray—meditative, not brooding—that would have been sultriness in the low countries, and was, at this altitude, cool and cheering shadow. The ladies did not raise their parasols, and congratulated themselves on the sunlessness, as each hill top revealed a new and wider landscape of wood, valley, stream and mountain. The welcome veil of cloud lay high, over-rising the loftiest peaks, subduing without obscuring the rugged features of a region that is harsh until grass and foliage are in greenest prime. Farming in a country where snow may be expected in ten months out of the twelve, is necessarily furtive and slovenly, the meagre crops being snatched, as it were, by stealth from the reluctant soil. The trail of the lumberer is over all; stumps stand as exclamation points of desolation on arid hill tops; girdle—like fossilized octopi, their bodies turned inward, straggling, clutching arms outward—fields, thinly clothed with herbage.

It was a relief to eye and mind when the road plunged downward into glens, was crossed by foaming torrents, and edged with a dense growth of tamarack, balsam and arbor-vitæ.

"I am thankful *they* are not valuable as timber," said Salome, taking in deep breaths of astringent sweetness. "Insignificance has its immunities and advantages. Take it all in all," she resumed, after a moment of smiling musing, "I believe I would rather be a balsam-fir than an oak! It is better to be good for nothing but to be cheerful all the year 'round, to help weary people to rest, and sick people to get well, than to be built into houses, ships and railways. The mission of mediocrity is underrated in our age and day. It is a safe and beneficent mean to be neither great nor too small."

"The 'fresh-colored' boy in the Valley of Humiliation thought it safest to get so low down that he could get no lower," said Mrs. Phelps, over her shoulder.

"I always despised that pious prig who made such a vaunt of his patches and humility!" Miss Marcy commented, incisively. "I agree with Salome, that respectable mediocrity is the happiest state for man or woman. Not," with mock severity, "that I consider *her* qualified to speak on the subject!"

"Just what I was longing to say, and dared not!" rejoined Rex heartily, watching the clear crimson rise in the cheek next to him.

Salome shook her saucy head.

"You two shall not flatter me out of my evergreen nook! Remember—the axe is laid at the root of hardwood trees. I love peace, obscurity and long life. The thought of early death is terrible to me. It is violence done to nature!"

Mrs. Phelps looked straight forward; Rex turned his head and gazed at the bank, black with leaf-loam, through which the road was cut. His gloved hand gripped the iron rail of his seat until it was numb. In dingle and on boulder, in brawling stream and gothic glade he saw the beautiful, still face with the mysterious white light upon it, fairer by so much—oh, so much! than that of the younger living creature beside him! Had the same haunting thought silenced the child's mother? Then ought not some perception of her sympathy to lessen the dull, hard anguish he should, by now, be used to bearing alone?

A joyful cry from Salome aroused him.

"Stop! please stop!" to the driver. "I caught sight of trailing arbutus on the edge of the bank! I must have it!"

"My love!" protested her mother, "arbutus in bloom so late in May!"

"Hardly, I think!" said Rex. "Let me explore!"

She was upon the ground as soon as he, with one agile spring over the wheel, and ran swiftly back to the spot designated. Scaling the bank before he could reach her, she fell upon her knees and brushed aside fir-needles and twigs.

"I fancied that I smelled them before I saw them—the darlings!" she breathed in the subdued tone of intense delight, as the dainty pink cups and glossy leaves were exposed. "Think! I have not seen one before since we left Freehold!"

The wagon waited at the foot of the long, steep hill, while the flower-seekers rambled in the forest, as completely secluded as if separated from the rest of the party by miles of woodland. The slender-stemmed tassels of the larches hung motionless; the hardy arbor-vitæ stood up stiff and still; only the balsams breathed in harmonious sighs, drowned by the rustling footsteps, the pluck of eager fingers, as cluster after cluster of blossoms peeped above the brown blanket.

"It would be robbery and waste to gather more!" the girl said, raising herself at last, her arms full. "How nearly we had passed them by! Is not this delicious?"

She buried her face in the flushed snow of the mass.

Rex Lupton was—said those who liked him and those who did not, most decidedly of all himself—a man of mediocre ability and slow fancy. But he thought, as she stood there, her face a little uplifted, taking in with every sense the influences of the place, that the dark woods held her to their heart as they had sheltered the brave delicacy of the Mayflowers. The scent of balsam and cedar had some subtle associativeness with her high, loving spirit he could not define, but must feel forever thereafter.

Still, it was only as a gifted, interested and most winsome child that he thought of her, as he led her down the slope and put her back into the wagon. A dear child! so like the friend he could not win back that he found solace in being with her. A graceful child, who would develop into a fine woman some day, but could never be so glorious in beauty, so enchanting in variety of mood, so earnest in passion, so bewitching in frolic as the girl whose name his lips never formed.

In merry and serious chat the hours slid by, until at noon they left the main road for a wooded lane, emerging from this into a sterile field, and saw beyond it a frame cabin set down, with a few mean out-houses, in the middle of the wilderness farm. All were homely, unpainted, comfortless, the home in life—when he let himself have a home—of John Brown.

A rude fence enclosed his grave and a solitary gray boulder, with a step-ladder leaning against the taller side. A woman, in calico gown and sunbonnet to match, ran out at their approach. She had a key in her hand, and, without waiting for orders, applied it to a rusty padlock pendent from a wooden box, like a flattened bee-hive set upon the grave-head. Before lifting it, she held out a sallow wrinkled palm.

"Ten cents apiece, if you please!"

The guide explained:

"It hez to be kep' kivered up t' hender visitors from hackin' it to pieces an' carryin' of it clean away."

Friends or foes had attacked it zealously before the precaution was taken. The edges were chipped and jagged; the dents and bruises left by ruthless hammers encroached upon the inscriptions which covered the upright slab from ground to crown.

"Somewhat the worse for the moths!" observed Gerald coolly, from his standpoint nearest the relic.

The reaction from the solemnity of the place and hour provoked a general laugh, and the petted boy read aloud the uppermost epitaph with laborious distinctness:

"'*In memory of Capt. John Brown, who died At New York Sept. Ye 3 1776 in the 42 year of his Age.*'"

"Who was *he*?" addressing the custodian with a look of utter simplicity.

"Father of the martered John Brown," she responded in a sing-song tone. "The stun were brought here when the family moved from Masserchusitts."

"They were of an economical cast of mind," assented the boy in grave approval. "They turned the 'stun' inside out and used it for the rest of the 'fam'ly.' We often do that in Massachusetts."

"Gerald! none of that!"

Vexed with himself and the others for the unseemly merriment, Rex took hold of the boy's shoulder. Gerald twitched it away.

"One minute, old fellow! I want to pursue my historical and mortuary studies. Hello! here's a jolly go!

"'*John Brown, born May 9 1800, was executed at Charleston, Virginia, Dec. 2 1859.*'

"Born *twenty-four* years after his father died! Oh! oh! oh!"

He threw himself on his back on the grass and roared.

The contagion was irresistible. The awesomeness of the desolate sublimity of the scene; the memories connected with the man who slept in the neglected grave; the horror of his violent death—availed nothing against the exquisite ludicrousness of the climax. Mrs. Phelps' just sense of propriety gave way, and she leaned against the rock behind her, shaking with laughter, while Miss Marcy sank suddenly upon the grave, too weak to stand, and mirthful tears ran down Salome's cheeks. The very guide gave a surprised guffaw, and Rex could not command his voice, angry though he was. Only the woman and two slatternly girls, who had joined her from the house, looked on in stolid gravity.

In the first break in the laughter, the custodian's dry drawl was heard:

"Mrs. Brown herself tole me it were *his* father. 'Tain't noways likely she would 'a' made a mistake. I don' see whatever you're a-laughin' at?"

Gerald sat up.

"Don't! *don't!* It's perfectly delicious as it is. Give her another half-dollar for unlocking the box, Rex! The joke is worth all of fifty dollars. By George! What a second-class job the thing is all around—John Brown first, John second, and the rest of it! No wonder his soul keeps 'marching on,' double-quick! He can't afford to stop after starting twenty-four years too late."

Rex was serious enough now. With one stretch of his long arm he picked up the offender and set him on his feet, giving him a little shake as he did it.

"We've had too much of this nonsense, Gerald! It is in wretched taste, leaving feeling out of the question—to crack bad jokes on a man over his grave, and especially when the man was one whom every patriot honors as a hero and a martyr. I am vexed and ashamed!—as much with myself as you."

"And why—may I ask in the spirit of a common sensible inquirer—should John Brown be canonized as a hero-martyr?"

Miss Marcy put the question calmly, not pugnaciously, from her seat on the mound, looking up at the indignant brother with round, unwinking eyes.

Rex replied with unusual promptness. These abrupt queries had ceased to startle him.

"John Brown struck the first blow for the freedom of a race; a blow that aroused the nation to a sense of the sin of holding four millions of human souls in slavery. He fought for freedom against odds in Kansas; he laid down his life for freedom against more fearful odds. The most beneficent blunder ever made by a Christian government was his execution at Charleston. We owe the abolition of our national crime to it."

"Suppose"—the girl began quietly—"that a conscientious communist were to plan 'a general uprising' against capitalists, employers and middlemen; a wholesale massacre of them and their families, *if necessary*, in order that their ill-gotten gains might be equitably distributed among those whose labor had earned them; that to carry this scheme into execution the most degraded of our foreign population were armed and instructed to be ready to resist the oppressors to the death—*if necessary*. Suppose, further, that in an unsuccessful attempt to execute the design half a dozen lives were lost, and the leaders of the enterprise were taken, red-handed. What punishment would the law and the community be likely to inflict?"

She spoke more deliberately, and with increasing gravity, as she went on, rising and gazing down at the grave as in arraignment of the occupant.

"I know it is the fashion to rank John Brown among martyred patriots. What advantage has he over my hypothetical nihilist? He was old enough to have heard of the horrors of accomplished servile insurrection. In his pity for the slave, did he forget merciful thoughts of the planters' wife and babies? Philanthropists call his 'the best organized scheme for a general uprising of the negroes ever conceived by the brain of a hero who loved Freedom as he loved his God.' They regret that 'he failed because those he would have freed were not ready for action.' *Action!* Do the men who say it understand what that 'action' would have been?"

Her auditors were motionless while the protest was entered. Rex and Salome were side by side at the foot of the mound. Gerald, released by his brother, had returned to Mrs. Phelps's side; the guide put one foot on the hive-like wooden case, and his mouth pursed in a soundless whistle, stared at the defaced headstone; the women and children gaped stupidly at "the fat lady-preacher," as one of them afterwards designated her.

"The cases are hardly identical," said Rex slowly, and not easily. "Human slavery, legalized on American soil, was a hideous crime—a disease in the body politic. Appeal to law would have been useless. That had been tried. Nor do I believe that John Brown meditated a 'massacre.' He hoped that a simultaneous insurrection all over the Southern states would show slave-holders the folly of resistance, and intimidate them into making terms. He had a kind heart."

"The arguments to be addressed to the masters were muskets and pikes by the thousand. John Brown had fought slave-holders in Kansas. Did he imagine, for one instant, that they would surrender to their armed servants without striking a blow?—

"But I ask forgiveness of you all for forgetting myself so far as to discuss the matter. Mamma—gentle saint!—charged me to be discreet, and I have disobeyed her. *Peccavi!*"

She sat down on the lowest step of the ladder, and laid her forehead within her clasped hands.

Salome looked from one to another in piteousness of perplexity.

"*What* is one to think?" she said, trying to laugh, while she patted Anna's head reassuringly. "Mamma, you always pull crooked things straight! Who—and what—was John Brown?"

"A fanatic, crazed by grief, I hope, my daughter. I cannot reason further. My favorite sister, with her two little ones, lived within a mile of Harper's Ferry in 1859. For years I could not hear his name without a shudder. I leave him to the judgment of One who is all-wise and all-merciful. Gerald! you would like to see what is on the top of this rock, and so should I, if Miss Marcy will let us pass."

Anna held her back until the others had mounted, to throw her arms about her neck and whisper penitently: "I am sorry!"

"It is not as if he were alive to defend himself, my love," answered the lady, her eyes deep with strange pain. "God help and pardon us all!"

The sloping crown of the hoary rock had been chiselled to a smooth surface, and "JOHN BROWN, 1859," cut in deep capitals thereupon. From this point of observation, the forest-line bounded the cleared tract in every direction. Beyond and above it arose the eternal mountains upholding the silver-gray firmament. Where now heaved the low roll of turf, guarded by the battered granite slab, the bereaved father used to read his Bible on Sunday afternoons, and, remembering in what "cause" his son was "murdered at Ossawatomie, Kansas," in the prime of his young manhood, went mad while revolving a scheme that should secure that cause's triumph.

This was Salome's merciful summing up when, in the late afternoon, Rex recurred to the subject.

He had been constrained in look and manner since the discussion. The uneasy self-consciousness, evolved in the modern New Englander from the unsparing introspection of Puritan progenitors, writhed in the sense of defeat. His espousal of a sacred cause had been miserably weak; he was put at a disadvantage in eyes before which he longed to stand well.

"Isabel used to call me 'Reginald the Unready,'" he said to Salome. "A man whose command of language surpasses mine could have answered Miss Marcy's clever special pleading."

Mrs. Phelps and Anna chose the back seat on the homeward drive, and were now talking so earnestly there was no risk that the two in front would be overhead. Gerald was giving the good-natured guide valuable hints as to management of the off-horse, which was coltish and impatient to get home.

"Politics and polemics are edged tools in the family circle," answered Salome, in the guarded sub-tone Rex had used. "But this is so essentially a dead issue that discussion is utterly unprofitable. Anna's is a Southern family. It is natural she should feel and speak strongly of the 'John Brown raid.' It is equally reasonable that you should hold adverse opinions. Poor John Brown! As mamma says, the charitable view of the quixotic enterprise is to believe that he was insane—at least, a monomaniac."

Then she reverted to the Kansas struggle, his losses, and his secluded life at North Elba.

"You have your mother's gift of healing!" smiled her auditor; "and her large, sweet charity for the erring. Your resolutely happy temperament is from your father. You should be thankful for the combination."

"I am! Thankful and glad of any part of me that is mamma's, and grateful for the natural buoyancy of disposition that turns me always toward the light. But for papa's sanguine nature, we must have lost him years ago. I am looking forward impatiently to seeing him and Paul day after to-morrow. Our family has been a unit for so long that this fortnight of separation is a trial. Papa's protracted invalidism made him peculiarly dependent upon mamma, and now that he is well he cannot break himself of the habit, he says."

"He would not if he could, I am sure. Dependence upon such a woman makes a man strong."

She turned upon him with shining eyes.

"It does me *good* through and through to hear you talk of her! Everybody likes and admires her, of course, but comparatively few really *know* her—how tender, how patient, how heroic she is! I cannot remember when she was not my guardian angel, yet I seem never to have appreciated certain phases of her character until within the last three years. We are very intimate—mamma and I!" with happy complacency, amusing yet pretty.

"I have never known another family so united and happy as yours. Except for your father's illness and—and—the accompanying disasters—your lot has been all brightness."

It was growing dark in the defile they were entering; the forest depths were black; the dashes of vivid color in the evening sky directly above them where the boughs did not meet, were sudden and blinding. Miss Marcy was relating an incident of Alpine travel to her friend, graphically, but not loudly; the young horse was prancing and sidling at the streaks of light barring the road at intervals.

"Yes, *sir*!" Gerald was enunciating; "what the rascal wants is a curb chain, one of the kind that will cut his tongue in two if he doesn't come right in on the rein!"

Salome did not speak again until they were near the lighter hill top.

"That one great sorrow left its trace for all time upon my dear mother's heart," she said, with tremulous feeling, lowering her voice still more. "She speaks of it to no one, not even to me. Child-like, I used to resent reserve I felt to be almost unkind, for I loved the lost one passionately. She was the only sister I ever had, you know. Once I broke out impatiently to papa. We were visiting the Uffizzi Gallery in Florence, and I fancied that I detected a resemblance to *her* in the Madonna Addolarata of Sassoferrato, and asked mamma, timidly, 'if she thought it like any one she had ever known?' She scarcely glanced at it, and saying, carelessly, 'You are fanciful on some subjects, my dear,' walked away. Papa put his arm about me when he saw I was choking back the tears, and said: 'I see what you mean, little girl, and so does mamma, but she cannot trust herself to ta'k of her friend. It is the case with many deep-hearted people. Don't pain her by referring to the subject again.'"

"I am more grateful to you than I can express for telling me this," returned Rex, agitated and fervent. "I, too, have been in danger of misjudging her. What is the matter, Bryant?"

The wagon had come to a halt in another deeply sunken pass; the horses were plunging excitedly. The driver stood up to peer into the gloom.

"A thunderin' big hemlock limb hez tumbled over in th' road—most clear acrost it. But there is room to pass, I guess. Get up!"

As Rex half arose to look past Gerald's shoulder at the dim, shapeless heap filling up the ravine, the driver touched the team with the whip, and the young horse shied violently, driving the wheels on the left side upon a jutting rock. The vehicle careened, and shot four of the occupants out into the highway—righted at the frantic leap of the frightened animals, and was out of sight in the twilight distance before the fallen travellers picked themselves up.

Rex and Bryant were thrown into the middle of the road, which was, luckily, soft and damp at that spot. Mrs. Phelps and Miss Marcy had slid into the thickest part of the brushy branch that had caused the disaster. While the guide tugged valiantly to extricate the younger lady, Rex laid hold of Mrs. Phelps and helped her to her feet.

"I hope to heaven you are not hurt!"

"No! no! but my child, Rex! my child!"

Rescue and exchange of sentences passed so quickly that the clatter of the hoofs, the whirr of wheels were still audible when both men sprang forward in pursuit. They spent no breath in words. The thud of feet, the hoarse, hurried pant, as of a dog on the chase, told each that the other was at his side. They ran like deer, but clatter and rush died away to their strained ears before they had gone a hundred yards. The hush of a forest night where song birds do not build settled through the vast woodlands on either side; to the starting eyes fixed in one direction, the gloom was a thickening, swaying curtain, falling lower and nearer with each bound of the wearying limbs.

"It's no use killin' ourselves!" the guide pulled up to say. "We can't overtake 'em nohow, with them devilish horses on the jump. We'll walk on till we come up with a house, or folks—or somethin'! If so be anythin's goin' to happen to them two, it's happened by this time—Lord help 'em!"

"For heaven's sake, hold your tongue!" in the keen high key of intensest excitement. "It cannot be! it *shall* not be!"

He began to run again, but with feet that caught on the uneven ground; livid streaks flashed before his sight; his heart beat like an unbalanced trip-hammer; each throb hurt his lungs cruelly. Though he died for it, he could not stop. Bryant called after him, but he held on. No matter what lay at the end of the race, he must reach it or go mad. The guide shouted again, and a shrill echo repeated the call; a third time, and the same echo responded—now nearer, with an effect so peculiar that the distracted man involuntarily slackened his pace. "Hallo-o-o!" came from behind him, and "Ahoy! ahoy!" from before.

It was Gerald's voice, and following upon his reedy falsetto came a woman's call—clear, vibrant, sweet—filling Rex's ears, the woods, his world, with pealing music. He stopped, spent and weak, tottering back against Bryant, as he reached.

"Bear up, sir, bear up, for the Lord's sake! It's them, safe an' soun', sure's shootin'! But where in thunder did they scare up a light?"

For a glimmer, like a fallen star, pierced the darkness far down the road, swinging, in nearing them. As they hastened onward to meet it, they distinguished two figures.

"Halloo! there they are!" shouted Gerald. "We're all right!"

"Mamma!" cried Salome. "Oh, Mr. Lupton! where is mamma?"

"Safe! safe! my—"

Long habitual repression shut back the word. But he did take the trembling hands in his that were no steadier, and drew her to his side.

"All are safe! quite safe!" he repeated. "Thank God that you are not hurt! Lean on me!" as he felt her shake with sobs of over-wrought emotion. "Sit here!" leading her to a fallen tree, made visible by the lantern. "Bryant will get back to her sooner than you could."

"I'll run on with my lantern," volunteered Gerald, talking loudly and fast in the self-importance of heroship. "I had just crawled under the seat to look for it. I knew we could get around that blam'd tree better if the horses could see what it was, you know—when we tipped over. And when the old caboose righted, there I had stuck, wedged in, you know, in the bottom, and Salome had hung fast to the railing of the seat, and there we were, sir, bound for kingdom-come at a 2:40 rate! Salome recollected, as quick as a wink, the heavy, wet, sandy stretch at the foot of the hill where you stopped for arbutus, you know, and passed the word to me to be ready to light out when the brutes showed up there, as they would certainly have to do. When we had jumped out I found I had hung on to the glim through everything, you know, and I had matches in my pocket. So we fired up, and came back to look up the rest of the party. Come, Bryant. Take care of her until we get back, Rex. She's a brick!"

Salome began to laugh, as the two moved off.

"That dear, absurd boy!"

"Don't try to talk, dear child. Rest, instead."

"You are sure mamma is not hurt! You would not deceive me, Mr. Rex!"

"I have told you the truth."

They sat side by side, in the dense darkness, shutting down about them with the withdrawal of the lantern, and when he had told her, in as few words as possible, the manner of her mother's and friends' escape, neither offered to speak. Shaken and weak, now that the necessity of movement was over, and suspense had made way for the blessed certainty that her mother was alive and safe, Salome linked her hands upon a projecting branch of the prostrate trunk and rested her head upon them, too happy to think, or wish, or be impatient.

Gazing up at the stars glimpsed through the gaps where the foliage did not join over the highway, Rex returned thanks in his voiceless way for the salvation of the young life, as full of thrilling possibilities as had been that of another woman, as beloved and more fair, more richly endowed by nature and by fortune whom Fate—or Providence—had not spared, six years ago.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A TRAGEDY ON THE DIAMOND.

The umpire took his station
Just back of the batter's base,
And he wore an air quite debonair
As he posed with easy grace.

A ball came hotly whizzing
Straight at his devoted head,
But the batsman's bat just gave it a spat,
And over the wall it sped.

Then away the batsman skurried,
Like a race horse on the track,
And as he flew he wildly threw
His deadly willow back.

"Foul ball!" cried out the umpire,
As the striker started down;
But that flying stick came down full quick,
And smote him on the crown.

"Ha, ha!" the ball men shouted,
"Oh, ah!" the people said,
Then on the ground, with grief profound,
His comely form they spread.

Off came his chest protector,
Likewise his mask of wire,
They made him tight just so he might
More easily expire.

The coroner was summoned
To investigate the case,
And he came and gazed, in manner dazed,
Upon the umpire's face.

And this was the verdict rendered,
In a hushed and solemn tone;
"The deceased is dead of a broken head,
The result of a bat well thrown."

—*Chicago Times.*

Why He Never Lights His Cigar.

Atlanta Constitution.

Senator Bate of Tennessee has a peculiarity in that he invariably appears with a cigar in his mouth, but no one here has yet seen him smoking. While he used to be an inveterate smoker, for the past twenty years he has never lighted a cigar. Conversing with some of his senatorial friends yesterday, he told them the story. In a battle during the war Senator Bate and his brother, Colonel Bate, were together. They were in conversation when the senator drew from his pocket a cigar, and struck a match with which to light it. As he did so a cannon ball tore his brother's head completely from his body. The cigar was not lighted, and to this day he has never lit one, and probably never will.

Take the Northern Pacific Railroad, the dining car route for all points east. Office, No. 2 Washington street.

THE DEVIL'S PAWNBROKER.

BY JOHN NITCHIE.

AUTHOR OF "THE PAWNED CHARACTER," "DOUBLE SIXES," ETC.

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He shivered as he looked into the window, crowded with a motley collection of old trinkets, revolvers, fiddles, miniatures and rusty books, upon which one puny gas jet cast a faint light. His breath congealed into a misty film on the pane, and the picturesque heap of rubbish within gradually faded from sight. The wind drove the sleet and snow down the half-deserted street in wild gusts; in cruel delight it snatched at the poor fellow's misshapen hat, and when he clapped his hands to his head, took occasion to blow up under his buttonless coat with a frigid gust that made his teeth chatter and rattle like a telegraph instrument in a deserted country station. He stepped into the entry-way to get some protection from the increasing storm. As he leaned against the door, drawing himself as far back as possible, the weak catch gave way with a click, the door flew open and he staggered back into the shop. The door struck the warning bell above it with a crash and set it ringing and jangling at a terrific rate. There was a sort of wail in its tone it seemed to him: the clanging, tolling sound filled the place and echoed and re-echoed among the dusty piles of cast-off stuff of every description. The strange, doleful clang of the vibrating bell seemed to be repeating the words written over the gate of Dante's hell: "All hope abandon ye who enter in—"All hope abandon ye who enter in—" over and over with monotonous wailing iteration, fainter and fainter, like the cry of a falling spirit. The storm outside sounded cheerful beside this demoniac clangor, and he started toward the door again, when some curtains at the back of the shop parted and a voice said with a peculiar accent:

"Good evening, sir."

He turned and saw in the dim light a little bent form advancing. There was something fascinating in the soft tones of the voice and the gleam of the eyes, the only feature of the face clearly discernible. The little man closed the door. He could now see that the pawnbroker had a heavy black beard, fine olive skin, shapely aquiline nose with thin nostrils, showing quick susceptibilities; on his head was a dark purple skullcap, from which his hair came out behind in thick, glossy waves he was short and seemed deformed, though he was not hump-backed.

The little man motioned to his visitor to follow him, and led the way toward the back room. The pawnbroker pulled back the curtain, while a smile crept over his face, a strange smile, in which there was no suggestion of merriment or good feeling. It was only the cold, muscular, soulless image of the real thing. Darby thought when he saw it of the words the clanging bell seemed to repeat—"All hope abandon ye who enter in." The warmth and coziness of the little room at once banished all such thoughts from his mind. It was a luxurious study, furnished with a richness and taste that startled one, coming in from the dingy, dirty confusion of the shop. An open fire burned in the fireplace, the tiles of which represented what might have been sections of "Michael Angelo's Last Judgment," or hints from it; while the brass andirons supported the heads of grinning monsters, whose faces twitched in the play of shadows. One side of the room was like a great three-paneled screen, of which the fireplace formed the central section, with the two wings turned outward cutting off the sharp corners on that side. Along the opposite wall were several book shelves containing volumes in dark leather with here and there a vellum cover or ancient sheepskin; in front of the shelves were amber colored curtains partially drawn back. Above one of the bookcases stood a copy of the Laocoon in marble. Darby thought he had never before seen such a marvelous miniature of this antique masterpiece; while over the mantel was an exquisitely handled engraving of Leonardo de Vinci's Medusa, that made the visitor start and shudder as he saw the writhing snakes above the horrible trunkless head. The carpet was thick and soft, of dark, rich, harmonizing colors; along one of the sloping walls next the fireplace was an inviting divan, covered with a Persian rug, and corresponding to it on the other side was a great easy chair placed before a tall mahogany cabinet, the purpose of which Darby could not determine. In the center of the room was a small writing table; a chair stood near it, pushed back, as if the occupant had risen in haste, and upon the table were some papers and a small polished skull mounted on an onyx slab, in the top of which was set an ink stand well rimmed with gold. A soft light from the tinted globes of the chandelier fell over everything, and enhanced the Oriental warmth and beauty of the odd little room.

Darby looked down on his wretched, tattered clothes, soiled with dust and mud and wet with snow and rain, and hesitated to sit down on the rich divan, as directed by a gesture of his host. But he threw aside his scruples and sat down on the end near the fire; the warmth thawed out his mind as well as his body. As the feeling of intense physical discomfort disappeared his thoughts became clearer and the sense of subjective personality sharper; a crushed and almost lifeless sense of shame stirred within him. Such comfort and luxury had once been his, now gone through his own weakness and wickedness. He sank back on the cushions of the divan and with a start awoke from his momentary fit of abstraction to find the pawnbroker looking at him sharply with a sinister smile on his face; he seemed to have been following the unspoken train of thought that ran through Darby's mind and to be smiling at the final little flicker of regret as an exhibition of weakness.

Darby was astonished to note the apparent change in the pawnbroker's appearance; the face and dress were the same, but the figure was taller and straighter. He now noticed the high forehead and the intellectual cast of the clear cut features, expressive, yet cold and almost immobile. The man stood gazing intently at him, with one hand resting on the table. There was something inscrutable about this mysterious pawnbroker, who lived in scholarly elegance.

The pawnbroker picked up from the table a well-thumbed old volume with metal clasps and opened it.

"I read in the Moallakat," he said in the purest English, though with a certain indefinite intonation that suggested a foreign and perhaps oriental nativity, "these lines." He read in the original from the book he held in his hand. Interpreted they mean: "Look not upon the beauty of the cup, which may deceive the senses, but cast thine eyes within and learn whether it contains water or wine. I have looked within and I find wine, though it be but dregs. Yet, you know, the last drops contain more of the inherent essence than the first draught. Therefore I take you in. The cup is battered, but there is metal in it yet."

A silence fell upon the room, and Darby now for the first time perceived the faint ticking of a clock in the apartment, but he could not determine its location. He slunk from the penetrating gaze of the pawnbroker. Then a sudden flood of self-assertion swept across his consciousness—a faint burst of flame from the smouldering and dying fires of manhood. He sprang to his feet with a passionate, energetic motion; his gaze met unflinchingly the magnetic gleam of the old man's eyes.

"Speak no riddle to me," he cried, fiercely. "I am as I am. I would not be otherwise. What do I care for the world, when I am to die to-night, to leave its painted pleasures, its deceitful shows, its disappointments. I know it is as we make it, and I have made it so. With one blow or one leap I can destroy the hated picture—make the world vanish into nothingness and leave no trace behind. The blow that kills me erases histories and blots out time. It is all a phantom, conceived of a brain whose inevitable capability to draw the lines so or so is prescribed by we know not whom—kill the brain and the phantom is gone. Why talk of others—you are me and all the world is me—this tortured head contains the universe, which is to be snuffed out to-night. I shall kill it all!"

His voice rose to a shriek as we went on, and his eyes took on a wilder look, but the man still looked at him cold and immovable.

"Sit down, my dear sir," said the pawnbroker at last, in his soothing, musical voice. "That portion of you, which is I, may be able to restore the blurred and meaningless picture to its former beauty—life and the world may yet look bright to you. I am the friend of many tempest-tossed souls, as well as many starving bodies. For the battered wreckage of a household I give the means of warmth and nourishment; for the remnants of a foundering soul——"

The sharp clangor of a bell in the shop cut short the words just as the old man's voice had fallen to an ominous whisper. He stepped to the curtained door, and Darby sank back on the divan. The pawnbroker stepped into the dingy shop and for a moment Darby was left alone in the strange little room. The unseen clock ticked louder and louder; a faint murmur of voices, one that of a woman, but hoarse and loud, came from the shop, and he could just catch the far off whirl and rush of the storm outside. A moment more and the curtain was roughly pulled aside, and a bedraggled woman pushed into the room Her profile was visible an instant and then Darby turned away with a smothered exclamation; he bent forward and covered his face with his hands.

"Another victim, eh, Moloch?" said the woman, hoarsely. "Take his jewelry or even his clothes, Moloch, though this would be a bad night to be turned away without a rag—but don't take his—"

"Draw up to the fire, madame, and warm yourself—I charge you nothing."

"This is cosy, Moloch," she said, in a voice of less bravado. "It reminds me of—" she stopped and looked at Darby more closely, "of another room. These two cursed rooms have been the death of me—they took from me first honor and then hope. You needn't squirm, Moloch, I shan't moralize any more. Your friend here seems uncomfortable, too."

Darby sprang to his feet and stared at her.

"My God! Walter Darby!" she exclaimed, "you here?" For a moment she was struck dumb. "You are in his clutches, are you? It is a just reward. To you I owe all that I am; a creature of the street—a bedraggled outcast, a soulless, homeless, shameless thing!"

"She snatched up the tattered shawl that had fallen from her shoulders, and rushed through the curtained doorway; the bell above the door jangled as she went out into the stormy street. Darby stood for a moment petrified with shame and amazement. Then he started after her. The pawnbroker had smiled in a sinister way at the woman's words; now the smile faded, and with a stern, commanding face he barred the way.

"Sit down," he said. "That foolish girl led you to ruin once. Why should you follow her again? Every woman works out her own disgrace or glory."

Darby sank back again on the divan and buried his face in his hands. He thought how that woman had looked that night, when mad with love she came to his rooms, how his own weak and passionate nature had given way to the temptation; then he remembered that he had tried to recover himself. He had loved a pure young girl, but his wild ways were against him; she married a cold, persistent, indomitable fellow whom he hated for his very nature; picture after picture and face after face passed before him. He forgot the little room with its warmth and color, and the old, keen-eyed pawnbroker with the purple cap. All consciousness was resolved into memory—old friends, old happiness, old——hush! and the soft voice of the pawnbroker broke the thread, the realities of a moment before faded into misty shades and disappeared—he saw only the inscrutable, deep, glowing eyes of his companion.

"You dream, sir," said he, as if again he had known what was passing in Darby's mind. "I can bring back those dreams—I can make life sweet again, make it glowing, passionate, real and livable for you."

"But I have nothing," exclaimed Darby. "Why do you torture me with these vague promises?"

"Ah! that is easily managed," said the pawnbroker. "I ask but little—nothing you have any immediate use for—only——" and he bent over Darby and whispered a word or two in his ear.

The visitor started and looked into the glowing eyes that were fixed upon him.

"Here is this cabinet," he said, pointing to the heavy carved case beside the armchair; "it will be in good company. You can live untrammeled by troublesome thoughts."

Darby felt his power of volition and action gradually weaken; vague, pleasant thoughts flitted across his mind. His brain was drowsy; a sharp spasm of will-energy shot across his consciousness as if another's hand had plunged a pin into his body and he had been aroused involuntarily.

"All right," he said. "It is a bargain."

As the pawnbroker rose to his feet Darby fell into a deeper reverie that became a dream—a series of dreams, in which were pictured the wild joys and pleasures of the renewed existence promised him, the loves of beautiful women, the companionship of gay men, all the old reckless life came up before him more vividly than we would care to picture.

The lights in the room had been gradually turned down. The old man opened the mysterious cabinet and took from a little compartment a vial of peculiar shape, resembling a heart, and a round curiously marked piece of metal; the case when opened showed a hundred or more such little square compartments, in each of which stood a similarly shaped vial. The lights burned lower; the fire was a mass of black-baked coals, from which a thin blue flame occasionally leaped up, but its subdued glow only illuminated the room sufficiently to show the tall form of the pawnbroker moving hither and thither, from the motionless form on the divan to the table, back and forth. At length he stopped, and taking up the vial from the table restored it to the cabinet. He sat down in the armchair and appeared to be wrapped in thought. Still Darby slept on without a motion or a sound. Finally the man turned up the lights again; the little room was flooded with the tinted light. Darby turned uneasily under the glare, and in few minutes opened his eyes. He lay for a minute and stared about the room. The pawnbroker pointed to a little pile of greenbacks on the table, on top of which lay the small round piece of metal which he had taken from the cabinet. Darby rose to his feet.

"That is for the first quarter," said the pawnbroker, "and there is the witness of the bond. Remember! I keep what you have given me ten years. Every three months you can by bringing back that piece of metal receive a similar sum, which is more than sufficient to make life full of ease and pleasure. At the end of ten years you can have your soul back again," he smiled evilly, "provided you come for it. But you must present the pledge in person. I remember," he went on, with a demoniac pleasure in the train of talk, "one fellow, whose time expired the night before he was hanged. He sent by one of the jailers asking me to return his soul before it was too late. I was sorry not to be able to accommodate him. He tried to say something about me on the gallows, but his talk was so wild that they slipped the cap over his head and shut it off. Ten years may not seem long to you, perhaps, but very few ever claim their property again."

Darby was surprised at the coolness with which he received these cold blooded words. He picked up the bills, counted them over and slipped the metal ticket into his pocket. A wild delight at the ability to return to his old pleasure filled his breast; together with a feeling of fiendish freedom from restraint—an exultation in the ability to live as he wished, to feed the passions dulled by poverty and want. He threw off the cowed aspect that marked his disgrace. He looked a moment into the glowing, exultant eyes of the pawnbroker; then his glance caught the flitting leer in the brazen faces of the andiron, and lingered for an instant in the writhing snakes of the Medusa. He turned, and without a word tore aside the curtain and strode through the dim, rubbish-piled shop. The pawnbroker called, "Good-evening" after him in a mocking voice. The door clashed and the bell jangled behind him as he stepped out into the storm. The storm still drove down the deserted street, though with less fury than before. But Darby did not mind it. He delighted in it. It seemed as if its recklessness was the outward counterpart of his inner freedom. He felt as if every evil passion were unchanged, and longed for expression, and he almost shouted as he fingered the money in his pocket. He saw a policeman in an entry and he felt a wild desire to kill him, he knew not why.

At length Darby turned into a side street. In most of the houses the curtains were drawn, but he passed one with uncovered lighted windows. A whim led him to stop and mount the steps. Leaning far over he could just peep in. In the back parlor a woman sat evidently reading aloud to two children, one sitting on her lap the other at her feet on a little stool. Their eager expressive faces were turned intently towards their mother. One of them started, possibly having seen his face at the window, and when the woman's face was raised the lamplight fell full upon it. "My God!" exclaimed Darby, as he drew back on the steps. "Elsie!" Strange I should have happened on her, too. The two women who made my life what it is!"

He ran down the steps; hate, bitterness and passion once more filled his heart. If things had been different she might have been his wife, and those his children. He rushed on wildly, driven by his own force

ghts. He cursed the man who had
him of the only woman he ha
d. For a moment the money
ket was forgotten. Again
an outcast, penniless,
hopeless bearer of a
degraded life. He felt the blood
cely in his veins, as the venom
sionate thoughts swarmed in his
udden light fell across his eyes
ught him back from his bitter rev
consciousness of his present
. He was just passing under a
p, and the narrow circle of lighted
filled with whirling flakes of snow
hed across and out into the dark
in. Darby heard footsteps down
et; a man's form came into sight;
v nearer Darby saw his face,
t fell upon it, while his own was
low. A sudden resolve, born of his
ughts and evil passions, took posses
im. The man passed him; as soon
passed the lamp post, Darby turned
after him.
Oh, sir!" he cried, with half bowed
abject voice, "take pity on a
n. Give me a little for a night's lodg
he man half stopped and looked
the shrinking figure by his side.
e out of range of the light; the
; not a sound to be heard or a
t; they were alone in the midst of
m and the night. The cringing
denly lifted itself up.
I know you, Mr. Howard Berkeley.
ail to recognize me. I don't want
ney," cried Darby, "I have plenty,"
pulled out the roll of bills and shook
he man's face. "I would not touch
sed money. Do you suppose that
for what you stole from me years
, you stole it—stole it—." Darby's
in a shriek above the howling of
d. "Elsie's girlish love for me! The
one thing can pay me now—but
g—"
Darby," began the man, in a calm
ever I—."
ike a flash Darby had sprung at
oat, his clutching fingers were about
n's neck. The two figures swayed
ggered to and fro. The man struck
t Darby, whose grip grew tighter
ment. Hate had put the strength of
his hands. They fell together
g to the ground and rolled over and
he pavement. Neither uttered a sou
and fro they writhed in fierce encoun
choking, indescribable throat noise
ely audible for a moment. Then Da
to a sitting posture on the body of
ugonist, with his hands still gripping
n's throat. The body under him
ceased its struggles, and became
lifeless. Darby dragged it across
ewalk, down into the sheltered base
rway under the steps of one of the
turned to go away, when a sudden
pulse seized him, and he whirled
ed a knife from his pocket, dro
ftly onto his knees and plunged it
again into the motionless body.
walked up the basement steps and
the storm again, with a wild
exultation in his heart, the last
g impulse for good seemed
every evil passion ran riot within
emes of wickedness flashed unsought
mind, and in an instant took
pe; his hands were ready for des
nes, seeking no end but the
hment of evil; he reveled in
tures of imagined malice and
felt in his pocket for the
pawnbroker had given him. It
but something was missing
ket—a flash of remembrance! the
n ticket was gone! He stood a mo
esolute. Then the horror of his situ
e over him—the helpless instrument
own malicious and evil impulses!
to become of him? Was he to
cked from crime to crime? To be
his own evil propensities to prison
lows? His wildly responsive imagina
tired himself upon the fatal sta
wd of upturned faces, the noose, the
k cap over his head, the choking
ut his neck, the falling down, the
upward jerk of the taut rope
lking, smothering—oh! Where was
et? He had lost it—it must be
must get back his soul once more.
back through the storm. Perhaps
dropped it in the struggle. He
his hands and knees around the
t—back and forth, around and
was not there. He crept
basement steps. His hand
dead face as he felt about,
l, and the snow that had
upon it was not melted. As he
red the body his hands came in
a soft, sticky substance; it was
led blood. He drew back for a mom
he thought he had felt something
he returned to the search. Yes
drew the metal out of the hardening
blood which had formed on the
n's breast.
ow that it was in his possession
e Darby did not hesitate. Back he
the street, around the corner and
ard the pawnbroker's shop. He
d panting against the door. It
ked and the lights were out. He ra
door fiercely and kicked it in
te. At length he saw a glimmer of li
ough one of the frost-covered panes.
r opened and a voice asked what
nted.
Never mind, let me in!" said Darby,
hed violently against it, but a shut
in within held it firmly and he
h it back no farther. This angered
I want my soul back again," he shout
d I will have it."
he pawnbroker laughed scornfully.
Back so soon? No, my friend, a barg
bargain."
With a strength that he would not
n credited with, the man, in spite of
s exertions, pushed the door to and
The dim light within faded and d
red.
or a moment Darby was confounde
en his rage broke out in curses; he
metal pawnticket fiercely at the clo
r. It struck a piece of tin inserted in
ce of a broken glass, and bounded
the sidewalk. The sound brought him
senses. He realized that on the po
n of the bit of metal depended his hop
care-free, reckless life. He groped
he found it.
arther down the street he turned into
concert saloon that was still in full bl
e ticket-seller looked in surprise
by's bedraggled dress to the roll of
ch he pulled from his pocket, but
hing. In the main hall a showily dres
painted woman was just beginning
rse song.

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t might have been a week later, or p
s more, that the pawnbroker, on op
the door of his shop early one morn
nd the figure of a man lying on the ste
looked up and down the street; no
in sight. He gently shook the body;
stiff and cold, frozen to death.
wnbroker deftly went through the pock
a thing did he find of value, mo
ch, everything was gone, and yet
n was in evening dress. He turned
y over to look at the face. It
ggard and the staring eyes were bloods
rything indicated that this was the
reckless course of persistent dissipati
flash of recognition came across the pa
ker's face as he looked again.
It cannot be," he said to himself.
soon."
hen he noticed something clutched
hand. He pryed the fingers open,
a metal disc, badly marked.
It is one of them at any rate," mutt
pawnbroker, as he went in and lock
door behind him. Passing on into
mber at the rear, he opened the
inet, took out a vial and closely obse
markings on one side of it.
The same," he murmured. He was
nged, though. That was quick work
d he smiled to himself.
le took the cork from the vial and pla
n a salver on the table. Instantly
m grow dark, as if filled with a
ud; a flash or two of light shot across
ist of the darkness; a far-off dying
med to come from an infinite distan
wly the room grew lighter. The paw
ker sank back into the easy chair
d at the smouldering fire.

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n front of the shop door two policem
e bending over the dead body of a man
ress suit.

The Whole Case in a Nutshell.

New York Independent.

f your conscience drives you from the
blican party on account of the intem
enue plank how can you go into the
ty, which demands the unconditional
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you can do this, you deceive yoursel
you can do this, your conscience is not
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ance, but declare your
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W FORTUNES ARE MADE.

Valuable Points About Real Estate and How to Buy With Perfect Safety.

City Speculator Says That Portland Will Have a Population of 150,000 in Less Than Five Years.

"How are the Fulton park lots going?" asked an OREGONIAN reporter as he stepped into the office of the Pacific Land & Investment Company yesterday afternoon for the purpose of securing one of the new lithograph maps of the park. "Firstrate," replied Mr. Flynn, as he raked down $150 as the first installment on three lots purchased by E. L. Ewing, a speculator of Kansas City, who had just returned from a visit to the park. "Do you anticipate any difficulty in disposing of the whole number?" "None whatever," replied the manager. "On the contrary," he continued, "I believe that every lot in the tract will be sold within the next sixty days. The people are commencing to realize that we are giving them more for their money than they have ever received before, and that is what tells in business."

"I can assure you of one thing," remarked Mr. Ewing, as he pocketed his receipts preparatory to leaving, "and that is, that you would have no difficulty in disposing of the entire tract in a single day in Kansas City, if the scheme was known there as it is here. I have seen and participated in a great many building and land enterprises," he continued, "but I regard this as the best and most comprehensive building scheme I ever heard of. I have just purchased three lots in the pool, and shall see that a number of my friends at home do so, on my return, if not too late."

"Do you expect to take up your residence in Portland?" asked the reporter.

"No, not for the present at least. My business is such as to prevent it, but a great many of our people are coming—as they are from all over the country—and the first thing you people know you will have a city of 150,000 inhabitants."

"Do you actually think so?" asked the reporter, as the thought of investing suggested itself.

"Yes sir, I do. I have just returned from an extended visit to the surrounding towns, and while I think they will all continue to grow as the country settles up, I am of the opinion that ten years hence will find Portland as it is to-day with a greater population than any five towns on the North Pacific coast combined. Portland is one of the few cities that has not outgrown the country, and that is one of the things that induces me to invest here."

"Is this your first visit to Portland Mr. Ewing?"

"Yes, but then I don't wish to be put on record as saying that it is the first time I have heard of your city. I have heard of it before. In fact I have known of it through the medium of commercial channels for a number of years, but I am willing to admit that I was somewhat surprised at the volume of business transacted here, as well as the substantial character of improvements. Portland is no 'mushroom' town. Good day, gentlemen."

"That's the way I like to hear a man talk!" exclaimed Mr. Flynn, as he glanced in the direction of the retreating speculator, as though loth to part with him.

"Have you sold many lots to outsiders?"

"Yes, a great many; in fact about one-half the lots sold so far, have been to Eastern men who have visited the property, although enough Portland people have expressed their intention of buying, to close up a deal within ten days."

"Haven't you made some change in your plans?" asked the reporter as he glanced at one of the new circulars.

"Yes," replied Mr. Flynn, "we have made a material change in that respect. Instead of having four months to pay the $400 as before, the buyer now has fourteen months. This change was decided upon by the company for two reasons: First, to enable a great many of limited means to come in who had expressed a desire to do so; and secondly, to show the confidence they have in the property. Under this arrangement the purchaser pays $50 down and $25 per month thereafter making but $125 at the time of award, which sum is considerable less than a one-thousandth part of the cost of improvements alone, to say nothing of the land, which cost $150,000 in itself, and was considered a bargain at that. You cannot buy any land on the east side of the river an equal distance from the Portland postoffice (which must always be regarded as the central point of measurement—for any less money. Suburban property on the Portland side of the river devoted to residence purposes, has an intrinsic worth of at least double that of property of a like situation on the east side. It is well enough to remember that land values are created solely by population and improvements, and as Portland has four times the population and does 100 times the business of our sister city, it is safe to assume that property on this side—all other things being equal—is cheap at an advance of 100 per cent. You can call to mind the two cities that you may know of in the United States divided by a waterway, where the commercial interests are on one side and the residents solely upon the other—with the surroundings and transportation facilities about equality—and if you do not find a prevailing difference in values of from 100 to 500 per cent. then I will admit that I know nothing about real estate."

"Then you mean to say that East Portland property is too high?"

"No, I do not. I simply wish to show by comparison that Portland property is cheap, cheaper in fact than any property of equal prospects and like situation on the Pacific coast. The property we are now selling at $400 per lot in Fulton park, which carries with it improvements in the shape of dwellings, etc. to the extent of over $200 per lot, is the cheapest property ever placed upon this or any other market. It is located on the main land, in the growing direction of the city, away from the malarial influences peculiar to flat or basin lands, has an excellent drainage system, is supplied with an abundance of pure spring water, affords a delightful east view of the two rivers and adjacent mountain peaks, is within a seven minutes' ride of the city with fare only 5 cents each way, enjoys telephone and telegraph communication with the city, is all cleared, or at least will be, has five miles of shaded and improved boulevards under way, and has a greater number of handsome dwellings in course of construction than all other additions combined. Fulton park is located in the only section of Multnomah county that has not been under the influence of a "boom," and as a very natural consequence, affords a better field for investment than any addition on the market. The work now under way in Fulton park, and to be completed within the next few months, in the way of 100 houses, clearing, beautifying and grading—footing up, as it does, in the neighborhood of $200,000—is such as would require at least ten years to accomplish through individual effort; consequently the man who buys to-day, under the present method of sale, is assured, within the space of six months, the accruing values of ten years. To make the matter plainer, we sell you the property at its present intrinsic value, giving you fourteen months to pay for it, and by the immediate expenditure of $200,000 in substantial improvements, which are all given away, make that same property worth as much money in six months from to-day as it would be through individual effort, or the unaided work of time, in ten years."

"That looks like a pretty good investment."

"It is a good investment," replied Mr. Flynn, "and I am willing to bet $500 that the poorest lot in the tract can be sold for more money than it cost the owner in less than sixty days after the award, to say nothing of the 100 purchasers who will secure houses with the lots worth all the way from $1500 to $3000 each."

"Does the method of award require the presence of the purchaser?"

"No, it does not. The award will take place at the Mechanics' pavilion in this city on November 15, under the supervision of a committee of responsible citizens, to be selected at the time by the subscribers; and a man living in New Jersey, or any other state, will stand an equal chance with one on the ground. Now you have the whole matter in a nutshell, as it were," remarked the manager as he dropped the reporter and directed his attention to a half dozen ladies who had just entered.

LANE COUNTY POLITICS.

[illegible]

eight democrats there who intend voting for Harrison and Morton the coming November. He also met several old pioneers who felt an honor in having voted for "Tippecanoe" in '40, and in their determination to help make his grandson the next president of these great United States. Among them are C. T. Ingram, aged 72, who heard Daniel Webster at a Harrison ratification meeting on Boston common, and who came to Oregon in 1847; also F. P. Cayenes, an Oregon pioneer of 1852, who boomed for the elder Harrison in Hoosierdom and will do likewise this year of grace for Benjamin.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Unitarian Church—No service to-day; pastor's vacation.

The New Church Society hold devine worship at Cook's Music Hall, in the Abington block, at 11 A. M.

Trinity Mission Chapel, corner of Eighteenth and Q streets—Sunday service at 11 A. M. Sunday school at 10 A. M.

Trinity church, corner of Sixth and Oak streets—Sunday services at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Sunday school at 10 A. M.

The men's meeting in the Y. M. C. A hall at 4 P. M., will be addressed by Rev. F. S. Lawrence of Stockton, Cal. All young men are cordially invited.

St. Stephen's Episcopal Chapel, corner of Jefferson and Fifth streets—Divine services will be held on Sunday at 11 o'clock A. M. Sunday school at 10. Seats free.

Second Baptist church, corner of Meade and Second streets — Preaching Sunday morning and evening, conducted by Rev. F. S. Lawrence of Stockton, Cal. The public is very cordially invited.

St. John's Presbyterian Church, corner Sixteenth and M streets, Rev. J. V. Milligan, pastor—Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Sunday school 9:45 A. M. Young people's meeting 6:45 P. M.

Second Baptist church, corner of South Second and Meade streets—Preaching by Rev. F. S. Lawrence of Stockton, Cal., morning and evening. Sunday scool at 12:30 P. M. Strangers welcome; seats free.

Swedish Lutheran Church, on B street between Ninth and Tenth streets—Rev. John W. Skans, pastor. Services Sunday at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. and on Thursdays at 7:45 P. M. Sunday school at 12:15 P. M. All are welcome.

Grace Methodist Episcopal church, corner Taylor and Eleventh streets, Ross C. Houghton, pastor—Preaching at 11 A. M. by Rev. G. M. Peirce. Rev. Mr. Murrison, of Mizpah Presbyterian church, East Portland, will preach at 7:45 P. M.

First German Evangelical church, corner Eighth and Clay streets, H. Schuknesht, pastor—Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Sunday school at 9:30 A. M. Subject at morning service, "The Cure of Ten Lepers." All are welcome at the services.

United Presbyterian church, corner Sixth and Montgomery streets—Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. by Rev. W. W. Logan. Morning theme, "The Greatest Find." Evening, "The Simplicity of Gospel Ways and Means." Sabbath school at 12:30. Young people's meeting at 7. Strangers welcome.

Calvary Presbyterian Church, corner Ninth and Clay streets.—Pastor, Rev. Warren H. Landon, D. D. Services at 11 A. M. by Rev. W. C. VanMeter, superintendent Italian Bible School Mission, and at 7:45 P. M. by Rev. Thomas Boyd. Sabbath school at 12:30 o'clock. Young People's prayer meeting at 6:45 o'clock.

First Presbyterian Church, corner of Washington and Third streets—Preaching by the pastor, Rev. Arthur J. Brown, at 11 A. M. At 8 P. M. Rev. W. C. Van Meter, of Rome, Italy, will speak of his work in the papal capital. Sabbath school at 9:45 A. M. Prayer meeting Thursdays at 7:45 P. M. Strangers are welcome.

First Baptist church, corner Fourth and Alder streets, Rev. J. Q. A. Henry, pastor—Preaching Sunday morning and evening, conducted by Rev. D. Heagle, who will supply the pulpit for a time, during the pastor's absence. Subject for morning sermon, "Suffering and Glory;" of evening discourse, "The Fountain Cleansed."

Hall-street M. E. church, corner of Sixth and Hall—Regular services at 11 A. M., and 7:45 P. M. Rev. J. W. Klippel pastor. Services in the morning conducted by Rev. Chas. McDormoth, financial agent of the Portland Methodist Hospital. At 7:45 P. M. there will be a Sunday School Concert, conducted by the superintendent, J. E. Wagor.

Taylor-street Methodist Episcopal church—Class meeting at 10 in the morning. Probationers will be received at the morning hour, and baptism will be administered to such as may desire it. Sunday school immediately after the morning service. Praise service at 7 o'clock. Preaching by the pastor at 7:45; theme, "How to Reach the Masses." Everybody is welcome to these services.

First Congregational Church, corner of Second and Jefferson streets—Morning service at 11 o'clock. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. T. E. Clapp. Bible study at 12:20 o'clock. Progress of Society of Christian Endeavor at 6:45 P. M. Evening service at 7:45, with the following programme by the choir: Organ — Andante — Schuman; Anthem—I Waited for the Lord—Mendelssohn; Solo—Ave Maria—Mrs. Wetzell; Anthem—O Glorious Light—Buck; Offertory—Batteman.

EAST SIDE PULPITS.

The East Portland Spiritual Society meets every Sunday afternoon in Buckman's hall, on Fourth and G streets.

First Methodist Church, corner of Ninth and I streets, Rev. I. D. Driver pastor—Services at 11 A. M and 7:30 P. M.

Advent Church, corner of G and Tenth streets, Elder C. H. Boyd—Morning and evening services at the usual hours.

Sellwood M. E. Church, Rev. G. M. Pierce, pastor—Sunday school at 10 A. M. Preaching at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. by Rev. Mr. Bishop of Portland.

First Presbyterian Church of Albina, Rev W. O. Forbes pastor—Services will be held at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., conducted by the pastor. Sunday school at 12:15.

St. David's Episcopal Church, Rev. John W. Sellwood, rector—Regular services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. by Rev. Dyer, of Los Angeles. Sunday school at 9:45 A. M.

First Baptist Church, corner Seventh and G streets, Rev. Geo. W. Hill, pastor—Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Young people's meeting, 6:45 P. M. Sunday school, 12:30.

Adams-street M. E. Church, corner Tenth and Adams streets, Rev. G. M. Pierce, pastor—Sunday school at 2:30 P. M.; preaching at 3:30 P. M. and 8 P. M. General prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 P. M.

Albina M. E. Church, Rev. G. M. Pierce, pastor—Services in the new Scandinavian M. E. church, corner Russell street and Tompkins avenue. Sunday school 3 P. M. Preaching at 4 P. M. by Rev. Mr. McDermoth of Portland.

First Presbyterian Church, corner of Ninth and J streets, Rev. D. O. Ghormly pastor.—Preaching at 11 A. M. by Rev. W. S. Holt, who is supplying the pulpit during Rev. D. O. Ghormly's absence. Sabbath school at 12:30 P. M.

Mizpah Presbyterian church, Tibbets addition; Rev. Wm. Morrison, pastor—Public worship at 11 A. M. and 4 P. M. every Sunday. Sabbath school at 12:15. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. Teachers' meeting on Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

WITH THEE.

BY ELIZABETH AKERS ALLEN.

If I could know that after all
These heavy bonds have ceased to thrall,
We whom in life the fates divide
Should sweetly slumber side by side—
That one green spray would drop its dew
Softly alike above us two,
All would be well; for I should be
At last, dear loving heart with thee!

How sweet to know this dust of ours,
Mingling, will feed the self-same flowers—
The scent of leaves, the song bird's tone,
At once across our rest be blown,
One breath of sun, one sheet of rain
Make green the earth above us twain?
Ah, sweet and strange, for I should be,
At last, dear tender heart, with thee!

But half the earth may intervene
Thy place of rest and mine between—
And leagues of land and wastes of waves
May stretch and toss between our graves,
Thy bed with summer light be warm,
While snowdrifts heap, in wind and storm,
My pillow, whose one thorn will be,
Beloved, that I am not with thee!

But if there be a blissful sphere
Where homesick souls, divided here,
And wandering winds in useless quest,
Shall find their longed-for heaven of rest,
If in that higher, happier birth
We meet the joys we miss on earth,
All will be well, for I shall be
At last, dear loving heart, with thee!

Purchase your tickets and secure your sleeping car accommodations at No. 1 Washington street. [illegible]

NEWS FROM THE EAST SIDE.

Proposed Road from the Sandy to Bridal Veil Falls.

Magnificent Belt of Timber—Petition for a New School District—The Reduction Works—Notes.

One of the most interesting and enchanting trips that one can make is to go up the Columbia river and start back into the Cascade mountains from the Latourelle falls. You will be surprised at the revelations that will come on you as you proceed into the mountains. Hardly any one would expect to find very much activity in the Cascade mountains, but after going back about three miles the traveler comes to the sawmill of Bower & Co. This firm has a small mill now in operation, but has received new machinery for a sawmill with a capacity for cutting 80,000 feet of lumber per day. A flume from the sawmill extends to the railroad and lumber comes down like a flash. The Bridal Veil company has a sawmill with a capacity for cutting 50,000 feet of lumber in a day and has as fine a body of timber as can be found anywhere in the world. The flume company, which is distinct from the sawmill company, has extended a flume to the railroad, and lumber can be sent down from the sawmill in less than three minutes. A very good road runs to the mill. The flume will be extended by the flume company into the mountains farther back, so that the timber from remote sections can be gotten out.

Last Monday Wm. Kerns, several from Portland and from the sawmills, went up to Bridal Veil to view out a wagon road from the country surrounding these mills to the Sandy country. The road will open up the Cascades to the Sandy country and will give the farmers an opportunity to find a market among the wood men. There is certain to be a large settlement in the Cascades employed in the lumber business and this road will give the Sandy country easy access to the mountains. When built as is now contemplated, one can drive from Portland to the Bridal Veil and Latourelle falls in a buggy. Mr. Kerns says the grades are all easy, and even a railroad could be built over the route they viewed out. He says people have small conception of the magnificent timber in the Cascades, and it is absolutely incomprehensive in extent. There are millions and millions of the finest trees that man ever saw. There are also many open spaces where timothy grows in great abundance and much finer than can be found anywhere in the Willamette valley. The party who went out were enthusiastic over the magnificent scenery. From an eminence they could see the Columbia river for many miles, dotted with islands, and a large portion of Washington territory washed by its waters. In every direction forest foliage clothes every mountain, while in the lowlands many an open space fringed by the mountain monarchs relieved the everlasting expanse and monotony of the vast ocean of evergreen. The party returned on Wednesday, convinced that they had been through a country of magnificent possibilities.

NEW SCHOOL DISTRICT.

Mr. O. P. Masters is circulating a petition for a school district between East Portland and Sellwood. The following is the petition: "We the people of Midway, Multnomah county, Oregon, hereby earnestly request that a school district be set apart to us; limits of said district to be: The south boundary of East Portland on the north; the township line between one and two on the east; the north boundary of Sellwood school limits on the south, and the Willamette river on the west. There are between thirty and thirty-five children within the above limits, all of whom go from one and a half to two miles to attend school. The exposure they endure during the rainy season is too severe, especially for small children; hence, for the good of our children and the community at large we kindly present this petition for your consideration, hoping that our request will be met in time for the ensuing year. Those signing the petition pledge themselves to put forth energetic effort toward building up a school in the community and express the hope that the school superintendent of Multnomah county will give the matter due consideration in due season." The petition is being very generally signed.

AT THE SHIP YARD.

The steamer Three Sisters was pulled up the ways at the shipyard on U street yesterday. She will be cut in two and made about twenty feet longer. Her bottom has scratched on gravel beds so much that it has worn pretty thin and looks like a huge brush so thickly is the bottom studded with hanging splinters. It is the intention to give her a thorough going over and she will be made to draw about fourteen inches of water. A plunger called the Portland is also being repaired. She was recently bought by a gentleman for $2200. She will be used in connection with the Columbia river canneries. Her very rusty appearance will be much improved when the painters get through with her.

NOTHING DONE YET.

That portion of the street between Water and First that has caused so much comment, remains ungraveled. The council will have to take the matter in hand and in some way compel the contractors to complete their work. In the first place there was a large fill made, and the contractor asked to be allowed to wait until spring to put on the gravel, as it was not considered a good plan to put the gravel on the loose dirt. A temporary roadway of old planking was put down, and this was removed several months ago. The matter has been before the council several times and every time assurances are given that gravel will be put on, but there is no gravel as yet.

THE REDUCTION WORKS.

Preparations are being made at the Reduction Works to resume operations next Monday. There has been some delay in getting iron ore from the Scappoose on account of the condition of the road leading to the place where the iron is obtained. There are on hand about 400 tons of ore from the Cœur d'Alene, which will insure a two-weeks run and perhaps a longer time. There seems to be a good deal of coke and other things needed to operate the works on hand.

NOTES.

C. W. Tracey is now engineer on the N street motor line.

G. H. Hill and family have gone to Long Beach to be absent several weeks.

The iron for the approaches of the upper portion of the railroad bridge has been sent for.

Stud-poker and faro are in progress in East Portland. The officers will suppress these games without any doubt—of course.

Rev. Father Verhaag will leave for Victoria on Monday next to attend the exercises in connection with the consecration of the newly elected Bishop of Victoria, Bishop Lemmens. He will be away about two weeks and make a general tour of the Sound.

The *Packet*, an obscene sheet that has been published in this city for about a year by G. P. McCall, is defunct. McCall came down from Weston with the intention of running the city, but he found he had undertaken a job that even his enormous conceit could not accomplish.

Gen. Harrison's Speeches.

Indianapolis Journal.

"The General's best speeches," said E. S. McKee, his private secretary, when the subject was suggested in a conversation to-day, "are those that come to him while on his feet. If he writes out his speech he weakens it, I think."

"Does he make notes of what he intends to speak about?"

"Never. He depends largely upon the inspiration of the moment. He never uses notes. Of course, when he is expecting a delegation he may give some thought to what would be most appropriate to say, but he is not in the habit of hunting up statistical reports or local histories to inform himself about such local affairs as his hearers are familiar with. Even when he does give previous thought to outlining his remarks it is more than likely that when he comes to speak he will talk on an entirely different line, just as he did a few days ago when the commercial travelers of Indiana called upon him. At dinner I mentioned that the travelers would call upon him that evening. 'What shall I say to them?' he asked, and the family conversation for a few minutes related to the subject. In the talk the General caught a suggestion, and said he would make use of it in his address to the visitors. In his speech that evening he didn't make the slightest allusion to the subject he said he would talk about. He had forgotten it entirely."

FACTS ABOUT SUICIDES.

German Clerks Are the Most Numerous.

New York Sun.

"Some years ago," said Dr. Hamilton, "I gave considerable attention to the subject of suicide here in New York, both as regards the point upon which we were talking and other particulars. I found that the people who committed suicide, as far as nationality was concerned, were mostly Germans. This is but natural, considering the intensely emotional character of the German people. Classed by occupations, clerks are the most suicidal set of people, and the reason for this fact is not very far off, either. The young men are struggling for situation and support, and they are exposed as are hardly any other class of people, to the pitfalls of the great city. The temptations of vice come to them with great force, and when they have once yielded and become entangled suicide is often the next thing thought of.

"Of modes of suicide, poisoning is by far the favorite. I looked the subject up between 1866 and 1872 and found that of over 600 suicides here in those years 212 were suicides by poisoning. The preference in poison was for arsenic, and this in its commonest form, paris green. Women almost always poison themselves, uneducated women using paris green, and educated women chloral or morphine. The frequency with which paris green is used is due simply to the easiness with which it can be obtained. The laws governing the sale of the different kinds of poison are not half stringent enough.

"In London hanging is the popular form of suicide, though voluntary starvation used to be. In France people drown themselves or die from suffocation by inhaling charcoal fumes. It is a singular fact that the people who shoot themselves, seventy-five per cent shoot themselves in the mouth. At least this was the case at the time I gathered facts about the matter. Suiciding by jumping from a great hight is a horrible way of killing one's self, but it is often done, and I am inclined to think that many cases of this character which are set down as such are not intentional suicides, but instances in which the morbid tendency, which nearly every one feels when at a great height to throw one's self down, has overpowered the will and the brain. I, myself, once had a terrible experience of this kind when ascending the mountain Coreovado, in the harbor of Rio Janeiro. It was with difficulty that I overcame a fearful restlessness and impulse to throw myself down into the blue sea, 2000 feet below me. A fellow physician once told me that he had a patient who never dared to sleep on the third or fourth floor of a house, because of his fear of yielding to an irresistible impulse to throw himself out of the window.

"In this great city the crowding of people into narrow tenement houses lowers their vitality and nervous tone, and makes suicide easy to happen among them. The labor wars, the unsuccessful strikes, the worriment and disasters which trades unions bring—these are causes of suicide among the poor as patent just now as any that I know. In the upper ranks it is the continual speculative scheming, the hurry and worry and strain of trying to get rich quickly, that brings on suicide like the night at the close of every business day. The causes which tempt men to commit suicide must be removed by the statesman and the economist, rather than by the physician."

BLACK-LISTED IN GERMANY.

Punishment of a Man Who Votes the Liberal Ticket.

New York Commercial Advertiser.

Not very long ago an officer who has retired with distinction from the German service settled in Cassel. He had married an attractive and wealthy lady, had several grown-up daughters, took pains to make his house agreeable to his brother officers stationed in the neighborhood, and soon acquired the reputation of being one of the most agreeable of hosts. On one occasion his wife gave a large ball. The day before a deputation of officers from the garrison waited upon him with the request that they might see him alone. As he entered the large drawing-room he detected immediately by the formal attitude of his visitors that they had come under orders. He was not kept long in suspense. The officers of the neighboring garrison had been "ordered" by their superiors, never mind who, to cease visiting his house or to have any social intercourse with him.

"Give me a reason!" asked the amazed man.

The reason he received was that it had reached the ears of the government that he had at the last election voted for a —— liberal!

This is not an idle tale, nor is it an individual instance only. It illustrates Germany to-day as no laws, constitution or official report can. It shows us that the government cannot only suppress public meetings held by liberals, but that it can imprison editors who criticise officials. It can do far more than this—it can order its aristocracy, its officers, its official classes to choose their friends and associates according to the favor or disfavor of the crown in its prime minister.

If the plague had suddenly struck the home of this German retired officer the effect could hardly have been more disastrous. He, his wife and his daughters at once dropped into social insignificance. No officer thereafter darkened their door, no entertainments could be given—there was no one to entertain. Had they been ordered into exile by the emperor we should have said it was a tyrant. They were, however, subjected to a persecution which, in the eyes of Germans at least, had more terror to them than banishment. And yet the Germans say they live under a constitution, and even pity the poor Russians who have none.

THE MAIL SERVICE.

An Interesting Map of the Thousands of Routes.

Baltimore Sun.

A Baltimore firm of lithographers has just completed a beautifully engraved map, 5x8 feet, containing the total number of United States mail routes, the distance and the number of miles traveled per annum. It was gotten up by the Hon. A. Leo Knott, second assistant postmaster-general, and Daniel Hagerty, general superintendent of the railway mail service, and will be sent to the Cincinnati Exposition. At the top of the map, in the center, is the United States eagle, perched on the United States flags. Below is the following: "The mail routes of the United States service to June 30, 1888. Total number and length of mail routes in operation and total number of miles traveled per annum. Number, 23,920; length, 401,030; miles traveled per annum, 284,908,671—over 11,000 times the circumference of the globe. The classes of service are the railroad, steamboat, mail messenger, special office service, and the star service. The number of routes are: Railroad routes, 1887; steamboat routes, 125; mail messenger service, 5925; special office service, 2636; star service, 14,247. Length of routes, 401,030; number of miles, 284,908,671." At the bottom of the map are the names of all the principal officers in the mail service. Around the map, as a border, are a number of pictures showing the different ways in which the mail is carried.

Starch grows sticky—common powders have a vulgar glare. Pozzoni's is the only Complexion Powder fit for use.

COMMERCIAL.

SATURDAY, July 28.

Merchandise arrivals by rail include 17 bdles agricultural implements, 55 bdles steel, 8 cars lime rock, 1 car machinery, 3 pkges hardware, 650 cs coal oil, 55 bbls linseed oil, 600 bbls refined oil, 51 pkges bacon, 51 pkges hams, 19 rolls carpet, 86 pkges glassware, 10 cs dry goods, 12 cs domestic goods, 5 cs clothing, 42 cs drugs, 14 cs medicines, 550 pkges tobacco, 4 cs books, 22 bdles wrapping paper, 20 bxs yeast powder, 3 bbls liquor, 15 pkges woodenware, 6 bags coffee, and 2 organs.

PRODUCE RECEIPTS—Past twenty-four hours include 3676 ctls wheat, 290 bbls flour, 390 ctls millstuff, 100,283 lbs wool, 4 bales hay, 1069 lbs hides, 2 carloads 170 bxs fruit, 44 bxs eggs, 22 pkges butter, 20 hd cattle, 1 car hogs and 290 hd sheep.

FREIGHTS—Very firm and tending higher. Forty shillings now asked for iron to arrive. Thus far few charters have been written for next season's crop, but more inquiry is noted with indications of a better business next week.

WHEAT—Foreign cables indicate a strong market abroad, with prices gradually hardening. American markets are apparently feeling the influences of Liverpool advices, all being firmer and higher. Chicago gained 1¾ to 2c, New York 1½c and San Francisco 1¾c, all closing at the highest prices of the day.

The local market can only be called firm, without any improvement in prices, owing to freights absorbing the advance abroad. Walla Walla ranges 116@118. Valley, 122½@125. A late exchange gives the following:

The quantity of wheat and wheat flour on passage to the United Kingdom July 1, 1888, was 17,562,000 bushels, against 18,672,000 bushels one year ago. The quantity on passage to the continent of Europe is somewhat less this year than last.

The stocks of wheat and flour in twelve ports of the United Kingdom at the under stated dates:

	Flour, sacks, 280 lbs.	Wheat, qrs. 480 lbs.	Equal bushels.
July 1, 1888	792,124	1,221,031	14,000,592
April 1, 1888	922,074	1,301,852	15,672,384
July 1, 1887	768,921	1,606,010	17,243,712

The stocks in other ports will make the aggregate about 16,000,000 bushels, or about the normal stock.

The exports of wheat from British India for the week ended July 14, 1888, were 680,000 bushels, comprising 400,000 bushels to the continent of Europe and 280,000 bushels to the United Kingdom, against the previous week 940,000 bushels, including 720,000 bushels to the United Kingdom and 220,000 bushels to the continent of Europe. Drouth from the failure of the monsoon to reach Bengal is feared.

The exports from St. Petersburg for the week ended June 30, 1888, were 33,600 bushels, and since the opening of navigation 256,080 bushels, against 1,328,480 bushels in the corresponding time in 1887, 2,157,600 bushels in 1886, and 4,341,620 bushels in 1885, the corresponding period.

Galatz, Roumania, July.—Wheat cutting as well as barley and rye was in progress. The weather hot; prospects for the crops good in both quantity and quality.

Spain, Barcelona.—Wheat inactive; 168,000 bushels wheat had arrived during the week from Russia.

Belgium, July 6.—Cereal crops are late in maturing. Heavy thunder storms had occurred all over. Normal weather desired for the wheat blooming period.

In North Russia the winter wheat gives promise of a yield above an average, and the spring sown wheat has a fine appearance. The rouble is dearer. Oats and barley were cheaper, and wheat and rye unchanged.

In South Russia the weather at the advent of July was warmer. There was a further decline in the rouble exchange. Crop prospects continue favorable. The rye crop is assured, and exceeds all expectations. Agricultural work has reduced grain supplies, excepting from the Dneiper districts.

St. Petersburg.—The Russian official report of the cereal crop makes the condition and prospects most favorable. The crop is expected to be a good average. The spring crops are in excellent condition.

WOOL—Rather more activity and unchanged prices constitue the feature of the wool markets this week. The receipts from the country at New York, Boston and Philadelphia are increasing, and, with the arrival of larger supplies, the manufacturers are buying to some extent. Still they continue to observe extreme caution. There are no signs whatever on a speculative disposition. Many of the Eastern mills are either idle or running only in part, so that the amount of stock required for consumption is limited, and there is no buying to supply future needs. The action of the house of representatives on the free wool proposition appears to have had little or no effect on the markets, inasmuch as the success of the measure in the house had come to be regarded as a foregone conclusion. Some of the manufacturers are buying more freely in the West than usual at this season

Prices in the country are generally held above the Eastern level, and the movement as a rule is slow. Local operators and representatives of Eastern mills are doing something in Ohio, Indiana and Michigan. The wool arriving from the Northern territories is generally in excellent condition. At Chicago trade is quiet, except in the shipping departments. St. Louis advices are to the effect that business is moderately active at steady values.

Manufacturers are taking wool somewhat more freely at Boston. As the supplies on hand are increased by the arrivals of this year's product a general disposition to give it a trial is manifest. Beyond the present requirements of the mills, however, there is no activity. Buyers are unlikely to stock up to any extent until after the action of congress on the tariff bill is finally determined. A fair amount of business is doing in Ohio and Michigan fleeces, and prices are steady. Wyoming and Montana wools are likewise in request, and some descriptions of California product. There is a moderate demand for pulled wool and for Australian supplies. Carpet stock is firmer abroad than here, and as the mills are inactive little is doing in the raw material. Current quotations are as follows in comparison with last year and the year before:

	July 30, 1886.	July 29, 1887.	July 27, 1888.
Ohio & Penn. X	32@33c.	32@33	27@28c.
Ohio & Penn. XX	33@34	33@34	28@29
Ohio & Penn. XX and above	35	34@35	29@30
Michigan X	32	31@32	25½@26½
Fine Ohio delaine	36	36@37	31@32
No. 1 combing	38	38@39	34@35
Texas spring, 12 mos	23@26	23@27	17@22

The sales of the week at Boston are reported at 2,609,400 pounds, as against 2,871,600 pounds last week and 2,133,000 pounds in the corresponding week a year ago.

At Philadelphia wool is moving very slowly. Buyers lack confidence to stock up until the tariff question shall have been decided, and there is consequently little doing except in small lines to tide over actual requirements. Prices are barely steady, but dealers cannot duplicate supplies to resell at farther concessions and therefore refuse to make them. The week's sales foot up a total of 428,000 pounds as against 453,000 last week and 587,000 pounds for the corresponding week last year.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET.

NEW YORK, July 28.—The stock market was quite dull and decidedly weak to-day, and everything on the list is fractionally lower than last evening.

Governments were dull and steady.

BOSTON STOCK MARKET.

BOSTON, July 28.—Closing prices: Atchison, Topeka, first sevens [illegible], do land grant sevens [illegible], do railroad 85¾. Burlington & Quincy [illegible], Mexican Central, com mon, 14¾; do first mortgage bonds 67¼; San Diego land company, 52½.

MONEY, BONDS AND STOCKS.

NEW YORK, July 28.—Money on call easy at 1@1½. Prime mercantile paper, 4@5½. Sterling exchange, dull and steady, with actual business at $4 85¾ for sixty day bills, $4 87¾ for demand.

BONDS.

U. S. 4s (reg.)	127⅜	U. S 4½s (coupon)	107⅝
U. S. 4s (coupon)	127⅜	Pacific 6s	120
U. S. 4½s (reg.)	107⅝		

STOCKS.

American Express	108¾	N. P. Preferred	56¼
Canada Pacific	57	Northwestern	112⅝
Canada Southern	51½	Oregon Imp	63
Central Pacific	37	O. R. & N.	92
Burlington	116	Transcontinental	25½
Del. & Lackawanna	134⅝	Pacific Mail	36⅜
Denver & Rio Grde.	18½	Reading	64⅛
Erie	26⅜	Rock Island	108
Lake Shore	92½	St. Paul	72½
Louisville & Nashvi	60⅝	Texas Pacific	23⅝
Michigan Central	81¾	Union Pacific	58⅜
Missouri Pacific	78¾	U. S. Express	176
Kansas & Texas	15⅛	Wells-Fargo	37
N. Y. Central	108¼	Western Union	79⅜
Northern Pacific	26¾		

MONEY MARKETS.

LONDON, July 28.—Consols, 99 11-16. Bank rate of discount, 2½ per cent. Silver bullion per ounce, 42½d.

NEW YORK, July 28.—Silver bullion per ounce, 91⅞c. Sterling exchange, long, $4 86½; short, $4 88½. Bonds, 4s, 127¼; 4½s, 107⅝.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 28.—Transfers, 15. Sterling exchange, 60 days, $4 86; do documentary, $4 85½.

SAN FRANCISCO MINING STOCKS REPORT.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 28.

Ophir	6 37	Confidence	18 25
Mexican	3 35	S Nevada	3 20
G & C	3 80	Utah	1 35
B. & B	4 00	Bullion	1 10
Con Cala	9 00	S Belcher	3 65
Savage	3 25	Union	3 40
Chollar	2 30	New Queen	5 75
Potosi	2 60	Bodie	2 00
H. & N.	5 62	Peer	45
C Point	4 10	Peerless	1 45
Yellow Jacket	4 20	Crocker	80
Belcher	3 65	Overman	1 65

SAN FRANCISCO MARKETS.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 28.—Receipts—Wheat, 11,000 ctls; flour, 9500 qr sks; oats, 6000 ctls; barley, 4900 ctls; potatoes, 5800 sks.

Chartered—Bk C. O. Whitmore, lumber from the Sound to Honolulu.

Wheat—Firm and higher. No. 1 shipping in fair demand and quotable at $1 37½@1 40. Options—Higher. Buyer year, 100 tons at $1 53¼, 400 tons at $1 53⅜, 1900 tons at $1 53¾, 100 tons at $1 53½, November $1 46, December $1 49.

Barley—Spot market firmer. Improved demand. Choice feed, 77½@80c; buyer year, 93c; buyer season, $1 00½.

Oats—Quiet. Holders offering sparingly. Prices about the same.

Bags—Irregular and general features unchanged.

Butter and Eggs — Firm. Prices unchanged.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

NEW YORK, July 28.—Wheat, firmer and higher; opened 91⅜c July, 91¼c August, 90¼c September. Closed 92¼c July, 91⅞c August, 91¼c September, 91⅞c October.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NEW YORK, July 28. — Mining shares closed: Belcher, $3 00, Bulwer, 75c, Con. Cal. & Va. $9 62, Eureka Con. $5 00, Iron Silver $3 50, Mono. $1 15; N Belle Isle, $3 00, Ophir, $6 00, Sierra Nevada $3 10, Santiago, $3 25, Best and Belcher, $4 00, Caledonia, Black Hills, $2 40, Deadwood $1 75, Homestake $1 50, Le Basin, $3 25, Navajo $1 25, Ontario $29, Plymouth, $7 50, Standard, $1.

Hops — Quiet and steady. California, 7@12c.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

CHICAGO, July 28.—Wheat firmer and higher; opened 82½c July, 80⅝c August, 81c September. Noon—83½c July, 81⅜c August, 81⅞c September, 82¼c October. Closed—83⅜c July, 82c August, 82⅝c September, 82½c October.

Provisions—Strong and higher. Pork, $14 27½ August; lard, $8 77½ August; ribs, $8 72½ August.

Wheat receipts past 24 hours at seven primary points were 241,000 bushels, and shipments for same period 362,000 bushels.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET.

CHICAGO, July 28.—Cattle—Receipts, 2000; slow and unchanged; Steers, $3 75@5 75; stockers and feeders, $2@3 60; Texas cattle, $2@3 90; Wyoming feeders, $3 35.

Hogs—Receipts, 8000; 5@10c higher; light, $5 95@6 40; heavy, $6 10@6 57½; light, $6 20@6 65.

Sheep—Receipts, 1000; steady. Natives, $3@4 50; Western, shorn, $3 60@4 05; Texans, shorn, $3@4.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

BEERBOHM GRAIN REPORT.

LONDON, July 28.—Weather in England damp and unsummerlike. Floating cargoes, strong. Cargoes on passage and for shipment upward tendency. California cargoes off coast and nearly due, 34s 9d; do prompt shipment, 35s; red winter, prompt shipment, 32s 9d. English country markets generally 6d to 1s dearer.

LIVERPOOL, July 28.—Spot wheat, strong; prices higher. No. 1 California 7s; No. 2, 6s 9d; red winter, 6s 9½d; white Michigan, 6s 10½d; spring, 6s 9½d; flour, first bakers' Minn., per 280 lbs, 23s. Flour wheat cargoes arrived off coast, 2 were sold and 3 remain awaiting orders. 3 P. M.—Spot wheat very firm; offerings small. Options higher: No. 1 California 6s 11d July, 6s 11¼d, August, 6s 11¼d September, 7s ¾d October, 7s ½d November and December.

PARIS, July 28.—Spot wheat and flour, firm. French country markets, generally dearer.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

DOMESTIC PORTS.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 28.—Arrived: Str State of California, Portland; str San Pedro, Tacoma; str Alki, Coos Bay; ship Oriental, Tacoma.

Sailed: Str Oregon, Portland; ships Canada and Alaska and bk Shirley, Tacoma; ship Great Admiral, Hongkong.

PORT DISCOVERY, July 28.—Sailed: Brig Deacon, San Francisco; ship Jeremiah Thompson, San Pedro.

TACOMA, July 28.—Sailed: Norwegian ship Oregon, Melbourne.

PORT TOWNSEND, July 28.—Arrived: Ship Ivy, Honolulu.

Sailed: Norwegian bk Harfrnen, Melbourne; Norwegian bk Benguela, Buenos Ayres.

HOQUIAM, July 26.—Arrived: Schr Norway.

Sailed: Schr Peerless.

TATOOSH, July 29.—Passed In: British ship Titania, London for Victoria.

SAN DIEGO, July 25.—Sailed: Bk Theobald, Puget Sound.

ASTORIA, July 28.—British bk Roscrana, schr Marion, and ship Columbia from San Pedro arrived in last night.

The Escort left up with the ship Columbia at 5 P. M.

FOREIGN PORTS.

ACAPULCO, July 22.—Arrived: Ship T. F. Oakes, Nanaimo.

VALPARAISO, July 22.—Arrived: British ship Mitredale, Astoria.

The Duke of Sutherland's Economy.

London Modern Society.

The rumors that are rife anent the Duke of Sutherland cutting down his expenses are very much exaggerated. His grace has always been a more than careful man in his expenditures, and makes a sovereign go farther than even most Scotchmen. The fact that his eldest son, the Marquis of Stafford, is of a more liberal disposition has always been a source of concern and regret to the duke; but, on the other hand, no man is more fond of the pomp and splendor which his large fortune and high rank sometimes make it incumbent on him to indulge in than the Premier Earl of Scotland. In other words, he can do the grand seigneur when he likes better perhaps than any other nobleman in Great Britain; but, then, his friends also have to put up at times with table linen not of virgin whiteness, and breakfast consisting of nothing but toast, boiled eggs and marmalade.

The duke has been speculating lately in land in America, and although his speculations have not ended quite so brilliantly as his grace had hoped, a fair profit has been realized, so that the tales about the disposing of Stafford house, because of pecuniary reverses, are pure nonsense. The death of his sister, Constance, the first Duchess of Westminster, whom he adored, and of his daughter, Lady Florence Chaplin, gave his grace a general dislike to society years ago; and his own recent very serious illness was not calculated to induce him to think of reviving the splendid hospitality for which Stafford house, Trentham and Dunrobin were formerly so famous.

THE HOTELS.

HOLTON.

Wm B Fisher, Denver
Jos Albert, Salem
Jas Smith, Seattle, W T
D T Herbing, Vancouver
John Wullfson, do
S C Scott, Phila
A W Scott, do
Chas E Wolverton w, Al'y
L M Foster w c, Pp'r G've
G D Mills, Wash'ton D C
E B Young, Tacoma
E C Smith wf, San Jose
H N Warren, Janesville

H W Brooke, Sprague
M S Levy, San Francisco
S S Bramett, do
G Y Lynch, do
E W Hanson, do
E M Taylor, do
G Humbach, St Louis, Mo
R Dewyl, do
C Coallu, do
C Sisson, Va
Geo B Hurd, New Haven
Miss E Day, Salem
W R Spright, Tenn

QUIMBY.

Jas Fenstermaker, City
Thos Hatfield, St Paul
W Werth, Omaha
P D McKay, City
F Charlie, Chemawa
D Ramage, Minnesota
Mrs R Sherian, do
Miss Ingraham, do
Mrs L Boyley, La Center
W Grant, Sacramento
A Switzer, Salt Lake
H LaBarre & wf, do
I M Bales, Aurora
J J Dozier, do
W H Maple, Albany
W Blakeney & fy, Spk Fl
J H Ryder, Ohio
W McKenzie, Sprague
O B Caswell, Sprague
W H Burgitt, do
J Jones, do
T H McCourt, do
C F Brown, Seattle

D O Smith, Tacoma
Mrs Smith, 3 ch, do
A W Ely, do
F L Dexter, do
C P Holgate, do
A B Ropes, do
N Hicks, Santa Cruz
M W Smith, Dalles
E H Elder, Corvallis
H B Dyer, Omaha
John Kane, Astoria
Geo Ames, Cleveland
J F Terry, O & C
G H Hartraught, N Y
C A Cheetham, do
C R Morrison, Corvallis
C H Brooks, Astoria
C Gundry, do
W Hall, Scappoose
H W Edwards, do
N Hammersteen, do
R Nicholson, Seattle
Geo Smythe, do

ST. CHARLES.

J P Gillham, Sauvies
Mrs G Rice, Lebanon
J T Andrews, Silver L'ke
G E Tallman, City
R Marlow, Kelso
H B Jones & wf, S Fran
Miss L Bushnell, Roslyn
E K Hanna, Colfax
WO Young & wf, Astoria
A Fargher, The Dalles
T Maxwell, do
C W Bergman, Weyeth
E J Wilkinson, Coburg
Mrs F H Rowe, Idaho
S R Frazier, Seattle
E N Smith, Albany
T A Brown, S Fran
J H Ward & wf, N Y
Miss A Ward, do
Dr. H Ellesworth, do
W Creswell, Vanc
B. F. Furer, Harrisburg
A Lamley, do
W Wangerman, McMinn

G W Fitch, Creswell
Mrs H Fitch, do
R J O'Brian, S Fran
A J Johnsons, do
N Sands, Tacoma
S E Winn & wf, Cal
Miss E Winn, do
W H Williams & wf, Dllas
D A Casey, Tacoma
G A Gore, Kalama
C Ohls, do
F A Rankins, N Y
C C Terrill, S F
M A Baker & wf, Dayton
G H Sanders, S F
C Muckler, St Helens
H H VanLowen & wf, do
B F Patterson, do
J O Bozarth, City
Mrs. J F Taylor, Wallula
W McGugan, W T
W H Houston, McMinny
T Burnett, Springfield, O
Mrs Mason, Corvallis

GILMAN.

M S Levy, San Francisco
M Abrahms, do
I Hyman, do
Theo Goodman, do
J Steinburger, do
G St Dennis, do
J H De Verner, do
F Bates, do
R Sallerwaito, do
J F Peters, do
S M Seeligshonn, do
J A McDoland, do
Miss A Cooper, do
T P Spitz, do
T M Spencer, do
Stephen D Ives, do
Mark Levi, do
George A Knee, do
George Boole, do
George Mayer, do
San Jacobi, do
H Gundelfinger, do
Z F Vaughn, Dalles
C B Haynes, Denver, Col
Wm Cooley, New York
J W Doyle, Oakland

W W Newlin, Seattle
D L Bramard, W S A
Mrs D L Bramard, do
J R Bodey, Santa Barba
Mrs J R Bodey, do
C H Croday, Seattle
C H Kittenger, do
E J Fraiser, Salem
M Drohan, Los Angeles
C McConihe, U S A
R C Washburn, Seattle
J W Campbell, do
S Baden, Louisville, Ky
H L Rees, Salem
C Montieth, Albany, Or
O D Douglas, Salem
J W McDonald, Seattle
L H Paulter, City
W H Hosack, Vanc bark
A M Voorsanger, Phila
O M Dutton, Colorado
J A Macpherson, Chicago
A Flesh, New York
C R Hamblin, Chicago
Geo Knight, Cambry, W S

INTERNATIONAL.

Clara Johnston, Ainswth
H Mundhonk, do
C D Spencer, Centralia
L Simmons, Montana
M Maguire, do
Mrs Amos, Union Ridge
Miss Amos, do
J M Bates, Aurora
J O West, Jr, do
H L Lamonriz, Salem
M Bergland, do
J Lydman, do
E Fiborg, do
R Anderson, do
J B C Murphy, Walla W
John Baxter, Ontario
W Davis & wf, Colville
A McEachern, Pendleton
Mrs B Strickland, Roseb'g
T Frisby & fy, Minn
J G Caldwell, Kansas
D Thomas, do
W W Provost, do
T W Lewis, do
S D Gilt, wf&3ch, do
Lillie Gilt, do
Rose Gilt, do
H J Miller, do
M Wise, do
J S Kunkel & wf, do
W H Luster, Texas
J Leywood, Idaho
Geo Purro, do

T Jeffrey, Dalles
Mrs H M Crane, 2 ch, Dalls
S Henderson, Springfield
A Montgomery, New Mex
C Taylor, do
D G Salisbury, California
S L Eatough, do
M Angelin, wf&ch, do
E J Roe, do
B Davis, do
J L Williams, do
Mrs E W Brownly & 2 ch, California
Mr Cookel & fy, California
C Davis, Col
A S Love, Baker
Bill Bider, do
P Johnson, do
P M Perry, do
J A Knable, Illinois
R E Allen, Spokane
S A Denison, do
J J Davis, do
G E Miller, do
L Roper, do
P Borseth, do
J W Toushe & 2 ch, Texas
D N Sells & fy, do
J Barletta, California
D Williams, do
A B Myers, E Portland
Geo Blunt, Walla W
J Mitchell, do

ESMOND.

Miss Bass, Salem
Frank Kern, Mattoon
E P Rose, do
C H Rutan, Boston
F Atkinson, Montana
R F O'Connor, Wardner
G O Brown, S F
John Ford, Jamestown
A J Remington, W T
F H Horton, S F
H H Henderson, Oregon
F B Adams, U S A
W S Whitman, Omaha
W S McKean, Richmond
E C Lambert, Tacoma
J S Lockwood & w, Vanc'r
F S Rice, S F
E D Barnes, Pasadena
Miss M J Malby, Norw'k
Miss Anna Baker, N Y
Miss Filson, S F
John Dewing, Warren
M Upham, Meridan
P B Stewart, Vermont
Miss A C Mott, Ohio
H E Haines, Buffalo
A R Johnson, Tacoma
W R Birdsell, N Y
Miss Gresam, do
S A Clark, Salem
C Blanston, Walla Walla
M C Bristol, Chicago
Ira Niles, Detroit
Mrs E D Embree, Pa
W H Bowman, Dayton
J A Gilbert, Cal
Mrs M A Shank, Sandy
W O Pratt, Brooklyn
W R Miller, Oswego
Jerome Allen, New York

D H Leavens, Carry
Mrs & Miss Watt, Pat Gr
Carrie F Smith, Mass
O A Tucker, Arlington
J R Kirkpatrick, Lebanon
Dave Kennedy, Burke
H W Rawley, St Paul
W M Cline, Mt Angel
Jas Carty, Lake River
W H Reed, Walla Walla
W Tiller, Denver
J A Barry w ch, C'l D'r
H Farrot, Chicago
C H Rittinger, Seattle
A J Clark & pty, do
Alex Durkee, Chicago
J S Childs, Hailey
Miss M E Straton, Welsey
Miss Mary E Tate, N Y
Mrs Whitman, Albany
Jeff Myers, Tacoma
H M Brown, Buffalo
H L Moseby, Ohio
R H Haines & w, Buffalo
Miss M F Smith, N Y
N W Hamilton, Chicago
M Birdsell, Binghamton
J S Wisner, Tacoma
J L Smith, do
W H Beck, Wash D C
T Janes & wf, San Fran
Mrs P Noble, do
D R Davis, do
W W Wilde, do
W A Williams, Walla W
J T Jones, do
G W Duchane, Detroit
F D Beck, do
Miss G Kirk, do
Miss J Sallowan, do

MERCHANTS'.

Miss Jennie Adams, Pa
Miss Daisy Colson, do
C C Hopkins, Baltimore
H D Foster, San Fran
O Eastman & wf, do
Louis Fries, do
J Johnson, do
Mrs Robins, 2 ch, do
Mrs Dickson, 2 ch, do
L A Langdon, Nevada
Mrs W Van Winkle, Ohio
H L Karrich, Minn
L Simmons, Melville
T A Maher, do
S Frampton, Penn
D W Fall, Colorado
H Rominger, E Portlnd
D J Parker, Redding
L E Napp, Vermont
C E Dolley, do
Geo Neer, Oakland
J S Roberts, Ohio
L M Chase, Boston
J Merrill, Walla Walla
Mrs Burk, Michigan
O J Johnson, Kalama
A Hanselpeckat, Vt
M J Winton, Nw Jersey
Chas Avery, do
Mrs Bates & fy, Kansas
T Harrington, San Fran
Geo Hampton, N H
C Greenman, Boston
Amos High, Alabama
C Hampson & fy, do
John Fagan, St Paul
C J Hockett, do
Seth Low, New York
G F Fralney, do

H Adams, New Jersey
C McCandless, Brooklyn
Henry Bahm, Mexico
N B Beck, Seattle
F Long, do
John Bryer, Kalamazoo
Phoelir Jones, do
N E Carr, do
P Parker, Dalles
J W Highler, W T
F McCullough, Montana
T Henderson, do
F M Kelley, do
J Greewell, San Fran
J D Hobolt, Kansas
Dr J F Holt, Penn
F A Reeves, do
Geo Hamer, do
L Scott, New Jersey
G Phelps & wf, Tacoma
J Colwell & fy, do
S A Wood, do
F B Robinson, Maine
F Mollicks, do
John Thompson, Astoria
F J Coleman, do
Geo Johnson, Dalles
Morris Flynn, Boston
J Morgan & fy, Ohio
C S Nopp, Brooklyn
F Lewis & son, Idaho
J Anderson & fy, do
G Merrick, San Diego
Mrs J Houghton, Tenn
Sol Goodwin, New York
C Jasper & sn, Kansas
P Dobbins, Nw Orleans
W J Darby, Ohio
F Plum, Missouri

—Wessell's Dramatic Company—

George Wessells,
Miss Lillian Owens,
L. Cummings,
R Graham,
G R Caine & wf,
Wm Roberts,
B J Murphy & wife,
Kansas & wife.

Something New in Coffee.

Detroit Free Press.

When Dusenberry entered the grocery store a bright new placard caught his eye. It read: "Something New in Coffee." He owed the grocer one and saw his opportunity.

"'Something new in coffee,' eh?" he said. "Well, that's a pleasing bit of news."

"You can bet on that, Mr. Dusenberry," replied the grocer. "It's having quite a run. It has the strength of Rio and the flavor of Old Government Java. Will you try it?"

"You may send me over a pound of it," Dusenberry said, his eyes twinkling. "The fact is I've been looking for something new in coffee for some time. So has my wife. She's tired finding peas, chicory and such stuff in it."

A Sunday Rebuking Party.

Judge.

On Sunday afternoon.

Minister—Do my eyes deceive me, or is that a ball game in progress over in that field?

Sexton—It's a ball game, sir.

Minister—Don't you think I ought to go over and rebuke them with my presence?

Sexton—They are the best clubs in the village, Mr. Thumper.

Minister—Come on! We will rebuke them to-morrow.

thoughts. He cursed the
bad him of the only wom
loved. For a moment the
pocket was
was an outcast,
the hopeless bearer
and degraded life. He felt
fiercely in his veins, as the
passionate thoughts swept
A sudden light fell across
brought him back from his
the consciousness of his sur
ings. He was just passing
lamp, and the narrow circle
was filled with whirling
dashed across and out
again. Darby heard foot
street, a man's form came
drew nearer. Darby saw the
light fell upon it, while his
shadow. A sudden mania, bo
thoughts and evil passions,
of him. The man passed him
he passed the lamp post, Da
ran after him.
"Oh, sir!" he cried, with
and abject voice, "take pity
man. Give me a little for a
The man half stopped an
on the shrinking figure be
were out of range of the light
fast; not a sound to be heard
night; they were alone in
storm and the night. The
suddenly lifted itself up.
"I know you, Mr. Howar
do fail to recognize me. I
money," cried Darby, "I have
he pulled out the roll of bills
in the man's face. "I would
cursed money. Do you see
pay for what you stole from
Yes, you stole it—stole it—"
rose in a shriek above the
wind. "Elsie's girlish love
but one thing can pay me
thing—"
"Darby," began the man,
"if ever I—"
Like a flash Darby had
throat, his clutching fingers
man's neck. The two figures
staggered to and fro. The man
ly at Darby, whose grip grew
moment. Hate had put the
into his hands. They fell
gling to the ground and rol
on the pavement. Neither
To and fro they writhe
A choking, indescriba
barely audible for a moment
rose to a sitting posture on
antagonist, with his hands
man's throat. The body
ally ceased its struggles
and lifeless. Darby drag
sidewalk, down into the
doorway under the steps of
He turned to go away, when
impulse seized him, and he
pulled a knife from his
swiftly onto his knees and
and again into the motion
he walked up the basement
into the storm again, with
of exultation in his heart
ering impulse for good
and every evil passion ran
schemes of wickedness flashed
his mind, and in an instant
shape; his hands were ready
crimes, seeking no end but
plishment of evil, he saw
pictures of imagined
He felt in his pocket for
the pawnbroker had given
safe, but something was
pocket—a flash of remem
pawn ticket was gone! He
irresolute. Then the horror
came over him—the hel
his own malicious and evil
was to become of him?
checked from crime to crime
by his own evil propensities
gallows? His wildly respo
pictured himself upon the
crowd of upturned faces, the
black cap over his head,
about his neck, the falling
ble upward jerk of the
choking, smothering—oh!
ticket? He had lost it—it
He must get back his soul
ran back through the storm
had dropped it in the strug
on his hands and knees
spot—back and forth, around
it was not there. He
the basement steps. His
the dead face as he felt
cold, and the snow that
in upon it was not melted
plored the body his hands
with a soft, sticky substance
gealed blood. He drew back
but he thought he had felt
and he returned to the search
he drew the metal out of the
of blood which had formed
man's breast.
Now that it was in his
more Darby did not hesitate
up the street, around the corner
toward the pawnbroker's
gered panting against the
locked and the lights were out
the door fiercely and kicked
haste. At length he saw a gleam
through one of the frost-covered
door opened and a voice
wanted.
"Never mind, let me in!"
pushed violently against it
chain within held it firmly
push it back no farther.
"I want my soul back again
"and I will have it."
The pawnbroker laughed
"Back so soon? No, my
is a bargain."
With a strength that he
been credited with, the man
by's exertions, pushed the door
it. The dim light within
peared.
For a moment Darby was
Then his rage broke out in curses
the metal pawnticket fiercely
door. It struck a piece of tin
place of a broken glass, and
on the sidewalk. The sound bro
his senses. He realized that
sion of the bit of metal
of a care-free, reckless life.
till he found it.
Farther down the street he
low concert saloon that was still
The ticket-seller looked in
Darby's bedraggled dress to
which he pulled from his
nothing. In the main hall
and painted woman was just
coarse song.

It might have been a week
haps more, that the pawnbroker
ing the door of his shop early
found the figure of a man lying
He looked up and down the
was in sight. He gently shook
was still and cold, frozen
pawnbroker deftly went through
not a thing did he find of
watch, everything was gone
man was in evening dress
body over to look at the
haggard and the staring eyes
everything indicated that this
of a reckless course of
A flash of recognition came
broker's face as he looked
"It cannot be," he said to
too soon."
Then he noticed something
one hand. He pryed the
was a metal disc, badly
"It is one of them at any
the pawnbroker, as he went
the door behind him. Passing
chamber at the rear, he
cabinet, took out a vial and
the markings on one side of it
"The same," he murmured
changed, though. That was
And he smiled to himself.
He took the cork from the
it in a salver on the table
room grew dark, as if filled
cloud; a flash or two of light
midst of the darkness, a
seemed to come from an
slowly the room grew lighter
broker sank back into the
gazed at the smouldering fire

In front of the shop door
were bending over the dead body
a dress suit.

The White Case in a

New York Independ

If your conscience drives you
publican party on account
revenue plank how can you
party, which demands the
immediate abolition of that
If you can do this, you deceive
tender point in your con
perance, but the tariff. If
ocratic party you declare
legislation
indicrous inconsistency."

ES ARE MADE.

News About Real Estate With Perfect Safety.

Says That Portland Will of 150,000 in Less Ten Years.

ton park lots going?"
reporter as he stepped
of the land & invest-
day afternoon for the
of the new litho-
park. "Firstrate," re-
raked down $150 as
these lots purchased
lator of Kansas City,
from a visit to the
anticipate any difficulty
the whole number?"
replied the manager.
he continued, "I believe
will be sold within
The people are com-
we are giving them
than they have ever
and that is what tells in

of one thing," remarked
pocketed his receipts pre-
and that is, that you
in disposing of the
day in Kansas City,
known there as it is here.
involved in a great many
enterprises," he con-
regard this as the best and
building scheme I ever
purchased three lots
see that a number of
so, on my return, if
take up your residence
the reporter.
at least. My hus-
prevent it, but a great
are coming—as they are
country—and the first
know you will have a city

think so?" asked the re-
of investing suggested

"I have just returned from
to the surrounding towns,
they will all continue to
settles up. I am of the
house will find Port-
with a greater population
on the North Pacific
Portland is one of the few
outgrown the country,
the things that induces

first visit to Portland Mr.

I don't wish to be put on
that it is the first time I
your city. I have heard of it
known of it through
commercial channels for a
but I am willing to admit
that surprised at the vol-
transacted here, as well as
character of improvements.
mushroom town. Good

I like to hear a man talk!"
Flynn, as he glanced in the
retreating speculator, as
with him.
many lots to outsiders?"
in fact about one-half
so far have been to Eastern
visited the property, al-
Portland people have ex-
of buying, to close up
days."
made some change in your
the reporter as he glanced at
Mr. Flynn, "we have made
change in that respect. In-
four months to pay the $400
buyer now has fourteen
change was decided upon by
two reasons: First, to en-
of limited means to come
a desire to do so; and
the confidence they have
Under this arrangement
pays $50 down and $25 per
making, but $125 at the
which sum is considerable
thousandth part of the cost
alone, to say nothing of
cost $150,000 in itself, and
a bargain at that. You can-
the east side of the river an
from the Portland postoffice
always be regarded as the
of measurement—for any less
property on the Port-
the river devoted to
purposes, has an in-
at least double that
a like situation on the
well enough to remember
created solely by popu-
and as Portland
population and does 100
of our sister city, it is safe
property on this side—all
equal—is cheap at an ad-
per cent. You can call to mind
you may know of in the
by a waterway, where
interests are on one side and
upon the other—with the
transportation facilities
and if you do not find a pre-
in values of from 100 to 500
I will admit that I know
real estate."
mean to say that East Portland
too high?"
I simply wish to show by
East Portland property is cheap,
than any property of equal
situation on the Pacific
we are now selling at
Fulton park, which carries
in the shape of dwell-
the extent of over $200 per lot,
property ever placed upon
market. It is located on
in the growing direction of
from the malarial influences
basin lands, has an ex-
system, is supplied with an
pure spring water, affords
view of the two
mountain peaks, is
minutes' ride of the city with
each way, enjoys telephone
communication with the city,
at least will be, has five
and improved boulevards
has a greater number of
buildings in course of construc-
additions combined. Ful-
in the only section of
county that has not been under
a "boom," and as a very
affords a better field
than any addition on the
now under way in Ful-
to be completed within the
in the way of 100 houses,
and grading—footing
the neighborhood of $200,-
would require at least ten-
through individual ef-
the man who buys to-
present method of sale, is as-
space of six months, the
of ten years. To make the
sell you the property at
value, giving you four-
for it, and by the imme-
of $200,000 in substantial
which are all given away,
property worth as much
months from to-day as it
individual effort, or the
time, in ten years."
like a pretty good invest-

investment," replied Mr.
I am willing to bet $500 that
the tracts can be sold for
it cost the owner in less
the award, to say noth-
who will secure
worth all the way from

of award require the

The award will take
pavilion in this city
under the supervision of a
citizens, to be
by the subscribers; and
New Jersey, or any other
equal chance with one
you have the whole
sale were," remarked the
the reporter and di-
half dozen ladies

T. PERKINS.

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democrats those who intend voting for Harrison and Morton the coming November. He also met several old pioneers who felt an honor in having voted for "Tippecanoe" in '40, and in their determination to help make his grandson the next president of these great United States. Among them are O. T. Ingram, aged 72, who heard Daniel Webster at a Harrison ratification meeting on Boston common, and who came to Oregon in 1847; also F. P. Onvanes, an Oregon pioneer of 1852, who boomed for the elder Harrison in Hoosierdom and will do likewise this year of grace for Benjamin.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Unitarian Church—No service to-day; pastor's vacation.

The New Church Society hold devine worship at Cook's Music Hall, in the Abington block, at 11 A. M.

Trinity Mission Chapel, corner of Eighteenth and Q streets—Sunday service at 11 A. M. Sunday school at 10 A. M.

Trinity church, corner of Sixth and Oak streets—Sunday services at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Sunday school at 10 A. M.

The men's meeting in the Y. M. C. A hall at 4 P. M., will be addressed by Rev. F. S. Lawrence of Stockton, Cal. All young men are cordially invited.

St. Stephen's Episcopal Chapel, corner of Jefferson and Fifth streets—Divine services will be held on Sunday at 11 o'clock A. M. Sunday school at 10. Seats free.

Second Baptist church, corner of Meade and Second streets — Preaching Sunday morning and evening, conducted by Rev. F. S. Lawrence of Stockton, Cal. The public is very cordially invited.

St. John's Presbyterian Church, corner Sixteenth and M streets, Rev. J. V. Milligan, pastor—Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Sunday school 9:45 A. M. Young people's meeting 6:45 P. M.

Second Baptist church, corner of South Second and Meade streets—Preaching by Rev. F. S. Lawrence of Stockton, Cal., morning and evening. Sunday scool at 12:30 P. M. Strangers welcome; seats free.

Swedish Lutheran Church, on B street between Ninth and Tenth streets—Rev. John W. Skans, pastor. Services Sunday at 10 30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. and on Thursdays at 7:45 P. M. Sunday school at 12:15 P. M. All are welcome.

Grace Methodist Episcopal church, corner Taylor and Eleventh streets, Ross C. Houghton, pastor—Preaching at 11 A. M. by Rev. G. M. Peirce. Rev. Mr. Morrison, of Mizpah Presbyterian church, East Portland, will preach at 7:45 P. M.

First German Evangelical church, corner Eighth and Clay streets, H. Schuknecht, pastor—Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Sunday school at 9:30 A. M. Subject at morning service, "The Cure of Ten Lepers." All are welcome at the services.

United Presbyterian church, corner Sixth and Montgomery streets—Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. by Rev. W. W. Logan. Morning theme, "The Greatest Find." Evening, "The Simplicity of Gospel Ways and Means." Sabbath school at 12:30. Young people's meeting at 7. Strangers welcome.

Calvary Presbyterian Church, corner Ninth and Clay streets—Pastor, Rev. Warren H. Landon, D. D. Services at 11 A. M. by Rev. W. C. VanMeter, superintendent Italian Bible School Mission, and at 7:45 P. M. by Rev. Thomas Boyd. Sabbath school at 12:30 o'clock. Young People's prayer meeting at 6:45 o'clock.

First Presbyterian Church, corner of Washington and Third streets—Preaching by the pastor, Rev. Arthur J. Brown, at 11 A. M. At 8 P. M. Rev. W. C. Van Meter, of Rome, Italy, will speak of his work in the papal capital. Sabbath school at 9:45 A. M. Prayer meeting Thursdays at 7:45 P. M. Strangers are welcome.

First Baptist church, corner Fourth and Alder streets, Rev. J. Q. A. Henry, pastor—Preaching Sunday morning and evening, conducted by Rev. D. Heagle, who will supply the pulpit for a time, during the pastor's absence. Subject for morning sermon, "Suffering and Glory;" of evening discourse, "The Fountain Cleansed."

Hall-street M. E. church, corner of Sixth and Hall—Regular services at 11 A. M., and 7:45 P. M. Rev. J. W. Klippel pastor. Services in the morning conducted by Rev. Chas. McDormoth, financial agent of the Portland Methodist Hospital. At 7:45 P. M. there will be a Sunday School Concert, conducted by the superintendent, J. E. Wagor.

Taylor-street Methodist Episcopal church—Class meeting at 10 in the morning. Probationers will be received at the morning hour, and baptism will be administered to such as may desire it. Sunday school immediately after the morning service. Praise service at 7 o'clock. Preaching by the pastor at 7:45; theme, "How to Reach the Masses." Everybody is welcome to these services.

First Congregational Church, corner of Second and Jefferson streets—Morning service at 11 o'clock. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. T. E. Clapp. Bible study at 12:20 o'clock. Progress of Society of Christian Endeavor at 6:45 P. M. Evening service at 7:45, with the following programme by the choir: Organ — Andante — Schumann; Anthem—I Waited for the Lord—Mendelssohn; Solo—Ave Maria—Mrs. Wetzell; Anthem—O Glorious Light—Buck; Offertory—Batteman.

EAST SIDE PULPITS.

The East Portland Spiritual Society meets every Sunday afternoon in Buckman's hall, on Fourth and G streets.

First Methodist Church, corner of Ninth and I streets, Rev. I. D. Driver, pastor—Services at 11 A. M and 7:30 P. M.

Advent Church, corner of G and Tenth streets, Elder C. H. Boyd—Morning and evening services at the usual hours.

Sellwood M. E. Church, Rev. G. M. Pierce, pastor—Sunday school at 10 A. M. Preaching at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. by Rev. Mr. Bishop of Portland.

First Presbyterian Church of Albina, Rev. W. O. Forbes pastor—Services will be held at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., conducted by the pastor. Sunday school at 12:15.

St. David's Episcopal Church, Rev. John W. Sellwood, rector—Regular services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. by Rev. Dyer, of Los Angeles. Sunday school at 9:45 A. M.

First Baptist Church, corner Seventh and G streets, Rev. Geo. W. Hill, pastor—Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Young people's meeting, 6:45 P. M. Sunday school, 12:30.

Adams-street M. E. Church, corner Tenth and Adams streets, Rev. G. M. Pierce, pastor—Sunday school at 2:30 P. M.; preaching at 3:30 P. M. and 8 P. M. General prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 P. M.

Albina M. E. Church, Rev. G. M. Pierce, pastor—Services in the new Scandinavian M. E. church, corner Russell street and Tompkins avenue. Sunday school 3 P. M. Preaching at 4 P. M. by Rev. Mr. McDermoth of Portland.

First Presbyterian Church, corner of Ninth and J streets, Rev. D. O. Ghormly pastor—Preaching at 11 A. M. by Rev. W. S. Holt, who is supplying the pulpit during Rev. D. O. Ghormly's absence. Sabbath school at 12:30 P. M.

Mizpah Presbyterian church, Tibbets addition; Rev. Wm. Morrison, pastor—Public worship at 11 A. M. and 4 P. M. every Sunday. Sabbath school at 12:15. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. Teachers' meeting on Friday evening, at 8 o'clock.

WITH THEE.

BY ELIZABETH AKERS ALLEN.

If I could know that after all
These heavy bonds have ceased to thrall,
We whom in life the fates divide
Should sweetly slumber side by side—
That one green spray would drop its dew
Softly alike above us two,
All would be well; for I should be,
At last, dear loving heart with thee!

How sweet to know this dust of ours,
Mingling, will feed the self-same flowers—
The scent of leaves, the song-bird's tone,
At once across our rest be blown,
One breath of sun, one sheet of rain
Make green the earth above us twain!
Ah, sweet and strange, for I should be,
At last, dear tender heart, with thee!

But half the earth may intervene—
Thy place of rest and mine between—
And leagues of land and wastes of waves
May stretch and toss between our graves,
Thy bed with summer light be warm,
While snowdrifts heap, in wind and storm,
My pillow, whose one thorn will be,
Beloved, that I am not with thee!

But if there be a blissful sphere
Where homesick souls, divided here,
And wandering winds in useless quest,
Shall find their longed-for haven of rest,
If in that higher, happier state
We meet the love we miss on earth,
All will be well, and shall be,
At last, dear loving heart, with thee!

NEWS FROM THE EAST SIDE

Proposed Road from the Sandy to Bridal Veil Falls.

Magnificent Belt of Timber—Petition for a New School District—The Reduction Works—Notes.

One of the most interesting and enchanting trips that one can make is to go up the Columbia river and start back into the Cascade mountains from the Latourelle falls. You will be surprised at the revelations that will come on you as you proceed into the mountains. Hardly any one would expect to find very much activity in the Cascade mountains, but after going back about three miles the traveler comes to the sawmill of Bower & Co. This firm has a small mill now in operation, but has received new machinery for a sawmill with a capacity for cutting 30,000 feet of lumber per day. A flume from the sawmill extends to the railroad and lumber comes down like a flash. The Bridal Veil company has a sawmill with a capacity for cutting 50,000 feet of lumber in a day and has as fine a body of timber as can be found anywhere in the world. The flume company, which is distinct from the sawmill company, has extended a flume to the railroad, and lumber can be sent down from the sawmill in less than three minutes. A very good road runs to the mill. The flume will be extended by the flume company into the mountains farther back, so that the timber from remote sections can be gotten out.

Last Monday Wm. Kerns, several from Portland and from the sawmills, went up to Bridal Veil to view out a wagon road from the country surrounding these mills to the Sandy country. The road will open up the Cascades to the Sandy country and will give the farmers an opportunity to find a market among the wood men. There is certain to be a large settlement in the Cascades employed in the lumber business and this road will give the Sandy country easy access to the mountains. When built as is now contemplated one can drive from Portland to the Bridal Veil and Latourelle falls in a buggy. Mr. Kerns says the grades are all easy, and even a railroad could be built over the route they viewed out. He says people have small conception of the magnificent timber in the Cascades, and it is absolutely incomprehensive in extent. There are millions and millions of the finest trees that man ever saw. There are also many open spaces where timothy grows in great abundance and much finer than can be found anywhere in the Willamette valley. The party who went out were enthusiastic over the magnificent scenery. From an eminence they could see the Columbia river for many miles, dotted with islands, and a large portion of Washington territory washed by its waters. In every direction forest foliage clothes every mountain, while in the lowlands many an open space fringed by the mountain monarchs relieved the everlasting expanse and monotony of the vast ocean of evergreen. The party returned on Wednesday, convinced that they had been through a country of magnificent possibilities.

NEW SCHOOL DISTRICT.

Mr. O. P. Masters is circulating a petition for a school district between East Portland and Sellwood. The following is the petition: "We the people of Midway, Multnomah county, Oregon, hereby earnestly request that a school district be set apart to us; limits of said district to be: The south boundary of East Portland on the north; the township line between one and two on the east; the north boundary of Sellwood school limits on the south, and the Willamette river on the west. There are between thirty and thirty-five children within the above limits, all of whom go from one and a half to two miles to attend school. The exposure they endure during the rainy season is too severe, especially for small children; hence, for the good of our children and the community at large we kindly present this petition for your consideration, hoping that our request will be met in time for the ensuing year. Those signing the petition pledge themselves to put forth energetic effort toward building up a school in the community and express the hope that the school superintendent of Multnomah county will give the matter due consideration in due season." The petition is being very generally signed.

AT THE SHIP YARD.

The steamer Three Sisters was pulled up the ways at the shipyard on U street yesterday. She will be cut in two and made about twenty feet longer. Her bottom has scratched on gravel beds so much that it has worn pretty thin and looks like a huge brush so thickly is the bottom studded with hanging splinters. It is the intention to give her a thorough going over and she will be made to draw about fourteen inches of water. A plunger called the Portland is also being repaired. She was recently bought by a gentleman for $2200. She will be used in connection with the Columbia river canneries. Her very rusty appearance will be much improved when the painters get through with her.

NOTHING DONE YET.

That portion of the street between Water and First that has caused so much comment, remains ungraveled. The council will have to take the matter in hand and in some way compel the contractors to complete their work. In the first place there was a large fill made, and the contractor asked to be allowed to wait until spring to put on the gravel, as it was not considered a good plan to put the gravel on the loose dirt. A temporary roadway of old planking was put down, and this was removed several months ago. The matter has been before the council several times and every time assurances are given that gravel will be put on, but there is no gravel as yet.

THE REDUCTION WORKS.

Preparations are being made at the Reduction Works to resume operations next Monday. There has been some delay in getting iron ore from the Scappoose on account of the condition of the road leading to the place where the iron is obtained. There are on hand about 400 tons of ore from the Cœur d'Alene, which will insure a two-weeks run and perhaps a longer time. There seems to be a good deal of coke and other things needed to operate the works on hand.

NOTES.

C. W. Tracey is now engineer on the N street motor line.

G. H. Hill and family have gone to Long Beach to be absent several weeks.

The iron for the approaches of the upper portion of the railroad bridge has been sent for.

Stud-poker and faro are in progress in East Portland. The officers will suppress these games without any doubt—of course.

Rev. Father Verhang will leave for Victoria on Monday next to attend the exercises in connection with the consecration of the newly elected Bishop of Victoria, Bishop Lemmens. He will be away about two weeks and make a general tour of the Sound.

The *Packet*, an obscene sheet that has been published in this city for about a year by G. P. McCall, is defunct. McCall came down from Weston with the intention of running the city, but he found he had undertaken a job that even his enormous conceit could not accomplish.

Gen. Harrison's Speeches.

Indianapolis Journal.

"The General's best speeches," said E. S. McKee, his private secretary, when the subject was suggested in a conversation to-day, "are those that come to him while on his feet. If he writes out his speech he weakens it, I think."

"Does he make notes of what he intends to speak about?"

"Never. He depends largely upon the inspiration of the moment. He never uses notes. Of course, when he is expecting a delegation he may give some thought to what would be most appropriate to say, but he is not in the habit of hunting up statistical reports or local histories to inform himself about such local affairs as his hearers are familiar with. Even when he does give previous thought to outlining his remarks it is more than likely that when he comes to speak he will talk on an entirely different line, just as he did a few days ago when the commercial travelers of Indiana called upon him. At dinner I mentioned that the travelers would call upon him that evening. 'What shall I say to them?' he asked, and the [illegible] caught a suggestion, and said he would make use of it in his address to the visitors. In his speech last evening he didn't make the slightest allusion to the subject; he said he would talk about. He had forgotten it entirely."

FACTS ABOUT SUICIDES.

German Clerks Are the Most Numerous.

New York Sun.

"Some years ago," said Dr. Hamilton, "I gave considerable attention to the subject of suicide here in New York, both as regards the point upon which we were talking and other particulars. I found that the people who committed suicide, as far as nationality was concerned, were mostly Germans. This is but natural, considering the intensely emotional character of the German people. Classed by occupations, clerks are the most suicidal set of people, and the reason for this fact is not very far off, either. The young men are struggling for situation and support, and they are exposed as are hardly any other class of people, to the pitfalls of the great city. The temptations of vice come to them with great force, and when they have once yielded and become entangled suicide is often the next thing thought of.

"Of modes of suicide, poisoning is by far the favorite. I looked the subject up between 1866 and 1872 and found that of over 600 suicides here in those years 212 were suicides by poisoning. The preference in poison was for arsenic, and this in its commonest form, paris green. Women almost always poison themselves, uneducated women using paris green, and educated women chloral or morphine. The frequency with which paris green is used is due simply to the easiness with which it can be obtained. The laws governing the sale of the different kinds of poison are not half stringent enough.

"In London hanging is the popular form of suicide, though voluntary starvation used to be. In France people drown themselves or die from suffocation by inhaling charcoal fumes. It is a singular fact that the people who shoot themselves, seventy-five per cent shoot themselves in the mouth. At least this was the case at the time I gathered facts about the matter. Suiciding by jumping from a great hight is a horrible way of killing one's self, but it is often done; and I am inclined to think that many cases of this character which are set down as such are not intentional suicides, but instances in which the morbid tendency, which nearly every one feels when at a great height to throw one's self down, has overpowered the will and the brain. I, myself, once had a terrible experience of this kind when ascending the mountain Corcovado, in the harbor of Rio Janeiro. It was with difficulty that I overcame a fearful restlessness and impulse to throw myself down into the blue sea, 2000 feet below me. A fellow physician once told me that he had a patient who never dared to sleep on the third or fourth floor of a house, because of his fear of yielding to an irresistible impulse to throw himself out of the window.

"In this great city the crowding of people into narrow tenement houses lowers their vitality and nervous tone, and makes suicide easy to happen among them. The labor wars, the unsuccessful strikes, the worriment and disasters which trades unions bring—these are causes of suicide among the poor as patent just now as any that I know. It the upper ranks it is the continual speculative scheming, the hurry and worry and strain of trying to get rich quickly, that brings on suicide like the night at the close of every business day. The causes which tempt men to commit suicide must be removed by the statesman and the economist, rather than by the physician."

BLACK-LISTED IN GERMANY.

Punishment of a Man Who Voted the Liberal Ticket.

New York Commercial Advertiser.

Not very long ago an officer who has retired with distinction from the German service settled in Cassel. He had married an attractive and wealthy lady, had several grown-up daughters, took pains to make his house agreeable to his brother officers stationed in the neighborhood, and soon acquired the reputation of being one of the most agreeable of hosts. On one occasion his wife gave a large ball. The day before a deputation of officers from the garrison waited upon him with the request that they might see him alone. As he entered the large drawing-room he detected immediately by the formal attitude of his visitors that they had come under orders. He was not kept long in suspense. The officers of the neighboring garrison had been "ordered" by their superiors, never mind who, to cease visiting his house or to have any social intercourse with him.

"Give me a reason!" asked the amazed man.

The reason he received was that it had reached the ears of the government that he had at the last election voted for a ——— liberal!

This is not an idle tale, nor is it an individual instance only. It illustrates Germany to-day as no laws, constitution or official report can. It shows us that the government cannot only suppress public meetings held by liberals, but that it can imprison editors who criticise officials. It can do far more than this—it can order its aristocracy, its officers, its official classes to choose their friends and associates according to the favor or disfavor of the crown in its prime minister.

If the plague had suddenly struck the home of this German retired officer the effect could hardly have been more disastrous. He, his wife and his daughters at once dropped into social insignificance. No officer thereafter darkened their door, no entertainments could be given—there was no one to entertain. Had they been ordered into exile by the emperor we should have said it was a tyrant. They were, however, subjected to a persecution which, in the eyes of Germans at least, had more terror to them than banishment. And yet the Germans say they live under a constitution, and even pity the poor Russians who have none.

THE MAIL SERVICE.

An Interesting Map of the Thousands of Routes.

Baltimore Sun.

A Baltimore firm of lithographers has just completed a beautifully engraved map, 5x8 feet, containing the total number of United States mail routes, the distance and the number of miles traveled per annum. It was gotten up by the Hon. A. Leo Knott, second assistant postmaster-general, and Daniel Hagerty, general superintendent of the railway mail service, and will be sent to the Cincinnati Exposition. At the top of the map, in the center, is the United States eagle, perched on the United States flags. Below is the following: "The mail routes of the United States service to June 30, 1888. Total number and length of mail routes in operation and total number of miles traveled per annum. Number, 23,-029; length, 401,030; miles traveled per annum, 284,908,671—over 11,000 times the circumference of the globe. The classes of service are the railroad, steamboat, mail messenger, special office service, and the star service. The number of routes are: Railroad routes, 1987; steamboat routes, 125; mail messenger service, 5925; special office service, 2636; star service, 14,247. Length of routes, 401,030; number of miles, 284,908,671." At the bottom of the map are the names of all the principal officers in the mail service. Around the map, as a border, are a number of pictures showing the different ways in which the mail is carried.

Rough, rosy, sticky—common powders have a [illegible]. Pozzoni's is the only Complexion Powder [illegible]

COMMERCIAL.

SATURDAY, July 28.

Merchandise arrivals by rail include 17 bdles agricultural implements, 55 bdles steel, 8 cars lime rock, 1 car machinery, 3 pkges hardware, 660 cs coal oil, 55 bbls linseed oil, 600 bbls refined oil, 51 pkges bacon, 51 pkges hams, 19 rolls carpet, 36 pkges glassware, 10 cs dry goods, 12 cs domestic goods, 5 cs clothing, 42 cs drugs, 14 cs medicines, 550 pkges tobacco, 4 cs books, 22 bdles wrapping paper, 20 bxs yeast powder, 8 bbls liquor, 15 pkges woodenware, 6 bags coffee, and 2 organs.

PRODUCE RECEIPTS—Past twenty-four hours include 3670 ctls wheat, 290 bbls flour, 390 ctls millstuff, 100,268 lbs wool, 4 bales hay, 1669 lbs hides, 2 carloads 170 bxs fruit, 44 bxs eggs, 22 pkges butter, 20 hd cattle, 1 car hogs and 200 hd sheep.

FREIGHTS—Very firm and tending higher. Forty shillings now asked for iron to arrive. Thus far few charters have been written for next season's crop, but more inquiry is noted with indications of a better business next week.

WHEAT—Foreign cables indicate a strong market abroad, with prices gradually hardening. American markets are apparently feeling the influences of Liverpool advices, all being firmer and higher. Chicago gained 1¼ to 2c, New York 1½c and San Francisco 1¾c, all closing at the highest prices of the day.

The local market can only be called firm, without any improvement in prices, owing to freights absorbing the advance abroad. Walla Walla ranges 116@118. Valley, 122½ @125. A late exchange gives the following:

The quantity of wheat and wheat flour on passage to the United Kingdom July 1, 1888, was 17,582,000 bushels, against 18,072,000 bushels one year ago. The quantity on passage to the continent of Europe is somewhat less this year than last.

The stocks of wheat and flour in twelve ports of the United Kingdom at the under stated dates:

	Flour, sacks, 280 lbs.	Wheat, qrs., 480 lbs.	Equal bushels.
July 1, 1858	792,124	1,221,031	14,090,592
April 1, 1888	922,074	1,301,852	15,672,884
July 1, 1887	768,321	1,666,010	17,221,712

The stocks in other ports will make the aggregate about 16,000,000 bushels, or about the normal stock.

The exports of wheat from British India for the week ended July 14, 1888, were 680,000 bushels, comprising 400,000 bushels to the continent of Europe and 280,000 bushels to the United Kingdom, against the previous week 940,000 bushels, including 720,000 bushels to the United Kingdom and 220,000 bushels to the continent of Europe. Drouth from the failure of the monsoon to reach Bengal is feared.

The exports from St. Petersburg for the week ended June 30, 1888, were 33,000 bushels, and since the opening of navigation 256,-080 bushels, against 1,828,480 bushels in the corresponding time in 1887, 2,157,600 bushels in 1886, and 4,341,520 bushels in 1885, the corresponding period.

Galatz, Roumania, July.—Wheat cutting as well as barley and rye was in progress. The weather hot; prospects for the crops good in both quantity and quality.

Spain, Barcelona.—Wheat inactive; 108,-000 bushels wheat had arrived during the week from Russia.

Belgium, July 6.—Cereal crops are late in maturing. Heavy thunder storms had occurred all over. Normal weather desired for the wheat blooming period.

In North Russia the winter wheat gives promise of a yield above an average, and the spring sown wheat has a fine appearance. The rouble is dearer. Oats and barley were cheaper, and wheat and rye unchanged.

In South Russia the weather at the advent of July was warmer. There was a further decline in the rouble exchange. Crop prospects continue favorable. The rye crop is assured and exceeds all expectations. Agricultural work has reduced grain supplies, excepting from the Dneiper districts.

St. Petersburg.—The Russian official report of the cereal crop makes the condition and prospects most favorable. The crop is expected to be a good average. The spring crops are in excellent condition.

WOOL—Rather more activity and unchanged prices constitue the feature of the wool markets this week. The receipts from the country at New York, Boston and Philadelphia are increasing, and, with the arrival of larger supplies, the manufacturers are buying to some extent. Still they continue to observe extreme caution. There are no signs whatever on a speculative disposition. Many of the Eastern mills are either idle or running only in part, so that the amount of stock required for consumption is limited, and there is no buying to supply future needs. The action of the house of representatives on the free wool proposition appears to have had little or no effect on the markets, inasmuch as the success of the measure in the house had come to be regarded as a foregone conclusion. Some of the manufacturers are buying more freely in the West than usual at this season.

Prices in the country are generally held above the Eastern level, and the movement as a rule is slow. Local operators and representatives of Eastern mills are doing something in Ohio, Indiana and Michigan. The wool arriving from the Northern territories is generally in excellent condition. At Chicago trade is quiet, except in the shipping departments. St. Louis advices are to the effect that business is moderately active at steady values.

Manufacturers are taking wool somewhat more freely at Boston. As the supplies on hand are increased by the arrivals of this year's product a general disposition to give it a trial is manifest. Beyond the present requirements of the mills, however, there is no activity. Buyers are unlikely to stock up to any extent until after the action of congress on the tariff bill is finally determined. A fair amount of business is doing in Ohio and Michigan fleeces, and prices are steady. Wyoming and Montana wools are likewise in request, and some descriptions of California product. There is a moderate demand for pulled wool and for Australian supplies. Carpet stock is firmer abroad than here, and as the mills are inactive little is doing in the raw material. Current quotations are as follows in comparison with last year and the year before:

	July 30, 1886.	July 29, 1887.	July 27, 1888.
Ohio & Penn. X	32@33c.	32@33c	27@28c.
Ohio & Penn. XX	33@34	33@34	28@29
Ohio & Penn. XX and above	35	34@35	29@30
Michigan X	32	31@32	23½@26½
Fine Ohio delaine	36	36@37	30@32
No. 1 combing	38	38@39	34@35
Texas spring, 12 mos.	23@26	23@27	17@22

The sales of the week at Boston are reported at 2,509,400 pounds, as against 2,871,-500 pounds last week and 2,133,000 pounds in the corresponding week a year ago.

At Philadelphia wool is moving very slowly. Buyers lack confidence to stock up until the tariff question shall have been decided; and there is consequently little doing except in small lines to tide over actual requirements. Prices are barely steady, but dealers cannot duplicate supplies to resell at further concessions and therefore refuse to make them. The week's sales foot up a total of 428,000 pounds as against 489,000 last week and 587,000 pounds for the corresponding week last year.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET.

NEW YORK, July 28.—The stock market was quite dull and decidedly weak to-day, and everything on the list is fractionally lower than last evening.

Governments were dull and steady.

BOSTON STOCK MARKET.

BOSTON, July 28.—Closing prices: Atchison, Topeka, first sevens 125, do land grant sevens 113, do railroad 56¾. Burlington & Quincy 116, Mexican Central, common, [illegible]

do first mortgage bonds 67¾; San Diego land company 42½.

MONEY, BONDS AND STOCKS.

NEW YORK, July 28.—Money on call easy at 1@1½. Prime mercantile paper, 4@5½. Sterling exchange, dull and steady, with actual business at $4 85¾ for sixty day bills, $4 87¾ for demand.

BONDS.

U. S. 4s (reg)	127¾	U. S 4½s (coupon)	107¾
U. S. 4s (coupon)	127¾	Pacific 6s	120
U. S. 4½s (reg.)	107¾		

STOCKS.

American Express	108½	N. P. Preferred	56¾
Canada Pacific	57	Northwestern	112⅝
Canada Southern	51½	Oregon Imp	63
Central Pacific	37	O. R. & N.	92
Burlington	116	Transcontinental	25½
Del. & Lackawanna	134⅝	Pacific Mall	35¼
Denver & Rio Grde	18½	Reading	64⅛
Erie	26¼	Rock Island	108
Lake Shore	92¾	St. Paul	72¾
Louisville & Nashv'l	60⅝	Texas Pacific	23¾
Michigan Central	81½	Union Pacific	58⅝
Missouri Pacific	75⅞	U. S. Express	176
Kansas & Texas	15½	Wells-Fargo	137
N. Y. Central	106¼	Western Union	79⅝
Northern Pacific	26¾		

MONEY MARKETS.

LONDON, July 28.—Consols, 99 11-16. Bank rate of discount, 2½ per cent. Silver bullion per ounce, 42⅛d.

NEW YORK, July 28.—Silver bullion per ounce, 91⅞c. Sterling exchange, long, $4 86¼; short, $4 88½. Bonds, 4s, 127¼; 4½s, 107¾.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 28.—Transfers, 15. Sterling exchange, 60 days, $4 80; do documentary, $4 85½.

SAN FRANCISCO MINING STOCKS REPORT.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 28.

Ophir	6 37	Confidence	18 25
Mexican	3 55	S Nevada	3 20
G & C	3 30	Utah	1 35
B. & B	4 00	Bullion	1 10
Con Cala	9 00	S Belcher	3 65
Savage	3 25	Union	3 40
Chollar	2 80	Nev. Queen	5 75
Potosi	2 60	Bodie	2 00
H. & N.	5 62	Peer	45
C Point	4 10	Peerless	1 45
Yellow Jacket	4 20	Crocker	80
Belcher	3 65	Overman	1 65

SAN FRANCISCO MARKETS.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 28.—Receipts—Wheat, 11,000 ctls; flour, 9500 qr sks; oats, 6900 ctls; barley, 4000 ctls; potatoes, 5300 sks.

Chartered—Bk C. O. Whitmore, lumber from the Sound to Honolulu.

Wheat—Firm and higher. No. 1 shipping in fair demand and quotable at $1 37½@1 40. Options—Higher. Buyer year, 100 tons at $1 53¼, 400 tons at $1 53⅜, 1000 tons at $1 53⅝, 100 tons at $1 53⅞, November $1 46, December $1 49.

Barley—Spot market firmer. Improved demand. Choice feed, 77½@80c; buyer year, 93c; buyer season, $1 60¼.

Oats—Quiet. Holders offering sparingly. Prices about the same.

Bags—Irregular and general features unchanged.

Butter and Eggs—Firm. Prices unchanged.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

NEW YORK, July 28.—Wheat, firmer and higher; opened 91⅝c July, 91¾c August, 90½c September. Closed 92⅝c July, 91⅞c August, 91¾c September, 91⅜c October.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NEW YORK, July 28.—Mining shares closed: Belcher, $3 60, Bulwer, 75c, Con. Cal. & Va., $9 62, Eureka Con, $5 00, Iron Silver $3 50, Mono, $1 15, N Belle Isle, $3 00, Ophir, $6 00, Sierra Nevada $3 10, Santiago, $3 25, Best and Belcher, $4 00, Caledonia, Black Hills, $2 40, Deadwood $1 75, Homestake $1 50, Le Basin, $3 25, Navajo $1 25, Ontario $29, Plymouth, $7 50, Standard, $1.

Hops — Quiet and steady. California, 7@12c.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

CHICAGO, July 28.—Wheat firmer and higher; opened 82⅞c July, 80⅝c August, 81c September. Noon—83¼c July, 81⅝c August, 81⅞c September, 82¼c October. Closed—83⅜c July, 82c August, 82⅜c September, 82⅞c October.

Provisions—Strong and higher. Pork, $14 27½ August; lard, $8 77½ August; ribs, $8 72½ August.

Wheat receipts past 24 hours at seven primary points were 241,000 bushels, and shipments for same period 362,000 bushels.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET.

CHICAGO, July 28.—Cattle—Receipts, 2000; slow and unchanged. Steers, $3 75@5 75; stockers and feeders, $2@3 60; Texas cattle, $2@3 90; Wyoming feeders, $3 35.

Hogs—Receipts, 8000; 5@10c higher: light, $5 95@6 40; heavy, $6 10@6 57½; light, $6 20 @6 65.

Sheep—Receipts, 1000; steady. Natives, $3@4 50; Western, shorn, $3 60@4 05; Texans, shorn, $3@4.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

BEERBOHM GRAIN REPORT.

LONDON, July 28.—Weather in England damp and unsummerlike. Floating cargoes, strong. Cargoes on passage and for shipment upward tendency. California cargoes off coast and nearly due, 34s 9d; do prompt shipment, 35s; red winter, prompt shipment, 32s 9d. English country markets generally 6d to 1s dearer.

LIVERPOOL, July 28.—Spot wheat, strong; prices higher. No. 1 California 7s; No. 2, 6s 9d; red winter, 6s 9½d; white Michigan, 6s 10½d; spring, 6s 9½d; flour, first bakers' Minn., per 280 lbs, 23s. Flour wheat cargoes arrived off coast, 2 were sold and 3 remain awaiting orders. 3 P. M.—Spot wheat very firm; offerings small. Options higher: No. 1 California 6s 11d July, 6s 11½d, August, 6s 11¾d September, 7s ¾d October, 7s ½d November and December.

PARIS, July 28.—Spot wheat and flour, firm. French country markets, generally dearer.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

DOMESTIC PORTS.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 28.—Arrived: Str State of California, Portland; str San Pedro, Tacoma; str Alki, Coos Bay; ship Oriental, Tacoma.

Sailed: Str Oregon, Portland; ships Canada and Alaska and bk Shirley, Tacoma; ship Great Admiral, Hongkong.

PORT DISCOVERY, July 28.—Sailed: Brig Deacon, San Francisco; ship Jeremiah Thompson, San Pedro.

TACOMA, July 28.—Sailed: Norwegian ship Oregon, Melbourne.

PORT TOWNSEND, July 28.—Arrived: Ship Ivy, Honolulu.

Sailed: Norwegian bk Harfruen, Melbourne; Norwegian bk Benguela, Buenos Ayres.

HOQUIAM, July 26.—Arrived: Schr Norway.

Sailed: Schr Peerless.

TATOOSH, July 28.—Passed in: British ship Titania, London for Victoria.

SAN DIEGO, July 25.—Sailed: Bk Theobald, Puget Sound.

ASTORIA, July 28.—British bk Roserana, schr Marion, and ship Columbia from San Pedro arrived in last night.

The Escort left up with the ship Columbia at 5 P. M.

FOREIGN PORTS.

ACAPULCO, July 22.—Arrived: Ship T. F. Oakes, Nanaimo.

VALPARAISO, July 22.—Arrived: British ship Mitredale, Astoria.

The Duke of Sutherland's Economy.

London Modern Society.

The rumors that are rife anent the Duke of Sutherland cutting down his expenses are very much exaggerated. His grace has always been a more than careful man in his expenditures, and makes a sovereign go farther than even most Scotchmen. The fact that his eldest son, the Marquis of Stafford, is of a more liberal disposition has always been a source of concern and regret to the duke; but, on the other hand, no man is more fond of the pomp and splendor which his large fortune and high rank sometimes make it incumbent on him to indulge in than the Premier Earl of Scotland. In other words, he can do the grand seigneur when he likes better perhaps than any other nobleman in Great Britain; but, then, his friends also have to put up at times with table linen not of virgin whiteness, and breakfast consisting of nothing but toast, boiled eggs and marmalade.

The duke has been speculating lately in land in America, and although his speculations have not ended quite so brilliantly as his grace had hoped, a fair profit has been realized, so that the tales about the disposing of Stafford house, because of pecuniary reverses, are pure nonsense. The death of his sister, Constance, the first Duchess of Westminster, whom he adored, and of his daughter, Lady Florence Chaplin, gave his grace a general dislike to society years ago; and his own recent very serious illness was not calculated to induce him to [illegible] reviving the splendid hospitality for which Stafford house, Trentham and Dunrobin were formerly so famous.

THE HOTELS.

HOLTON.

Wm B Fisher, Denver
Jos Albert, Salem
Jas Smith, Seattle, W T
D T Herbing, Vancouver
John Wullingr, do
S C Scott, Phila
A W Scott, do
Chas E Wolverton w, Al'y
L M Foster w c, Po'r G've
G D Mills, Wash'ton D.C.
E B Young, Tacoma
E C Smith wf, San Jose
H N Warren, Janesville

H W Brooke, Sprague
M S Levy, San Francisco
S S Bromett, do
G Y Lynch, do
E W Hanson, do
E M Taylor, do
G Humbach, St Louis, Mo
B Dewyl, do
C Coalin, do
C Sisson, Va
Geo B Hurd, New Haven
Miss E Day, Salem
W B Spright, Tenn

QUIMBY.

Jas Fenstermaker, City
Thos Hatfield, St Paul
W Werth, Omaha
P D McKay, City
F Charlie, Chemawa
D Ramage, Minnesota
Mrs R Shorlan, do
Miss Ingraham, do
Mrs L Boyley, La Center
W Grant, Sacramento
A Switzer, Salt Lake
H LaBarre & wf, do
I M Bales, Aurora
J J Dozier, do
W H Maple, Albany
W Blakeney & fy, Spk F'l
J H Ryder, Ohio
W McKenzie, Sprague
O B Caswell, Sprague
W H Burgitt, do
J Jones, do
T H McCourt, do
C F Brown, Seattle

D O Smith, Tacoma
Mrs Smith, 2 ch, do
A W Ely, do
F L Dexter, do
C P Holgate, do
A B Ropes, do
N Hicks, Santa Cruz
M W Smith, Dalles
E H Elder, Corvallis
H B Dryer, Omaha
John Kane, Astoria
Geo Ames, Cleveland
J F Terry, O & C
G H Hartraught, N Y
C A Cheatham, do
C R Morrison, Corvallis
C H Brooks, Astoria
C Gundry, do
W Hall, Scappoose
H W Edwards, do
N Hammersteen, do
R Nicholson, Seattle
Geo Smythe, do

ST. CHARLES.

J P Gillihan, Sauvies
Mrs G Rice, Lebanon
J T Andrews, Silver L'ke
G E Tallman, City
R Marlow, Kelso
H B Jones & wf, S Fran
Miss L Bushnell, Roslyn
E K Hanna, Colfax
WO Young & wf, Astoria
A Kargher, The Dalles
T Maswell, do
C W Bergman, Weyeth
E J Wilkinson, Coburg
Mrs F H Rowe, Idaho
S R Frazier, Seattle
E N Smith, Albany
T A Brown, S Fran
J H Ward & wf, N Y
Miss A Ward, do
Dr. H Ellesworth, do
W Creswell, Vanc
B. F. Purer, Harrisburg
A Lamley, do
W Waugerman, McMinn

C W Fitch, Creswell
Mrs H Fitch, do
E J O'Brien, S Fran
A J Johnson, do
N Sands, Tacoma
S E Winn & wf, Cal
Miss E Winn, do
W H Williams & wf, Dlles
D A Casey, Tacoma
G A Gore, Kalama
C Ohle, do
F A Rankins, N Y
C C Terrill, S F
M A Baker & wf, Dayton
G H Sanders, S F
C Muckler, St Helens
H H Vanlewen & wf, do
E F Patterson, do
J O Bozarth, City
Mrs. J F Taylor, Wallula
W McGugan, W T
W H Houston, McMinny
T Burnett, Springfield, O
Mrs Mason, Corvallis

GILMAN.

M S Levy, San Francisco
M Abrahms, do
I Hyman, do
Theo Goodman, do
J Steinbarger, do
G St Dennis, do
J H De Verner, do
F Bates, do
R Sallerwaite, do
J F Peters, do
S M Seeligshone, do
J A McDoland, do
Miss A Cooper, do
T P Spitz, do
T M Spencer, do
Stephen D Ives, do
Mark Levi, do
George A Knee, do
George Boole, do
George Mayer, do
San Jacobi, do
H Gundelfinger, do
Z F Vaughn, Dalles
C B Haynes, Denver, Col
Wm Cooley, New York
J W Doyle, Oakland

W W Nowlin, Seattle
D L Brainard, W S A
Mrs D L Brainard, do
J R Bodey, Santa Barba
Mrs J R Bodey, do
C H Croday, Seattle
C H Kittenger, do
E J Fraiser, Salem
M Drohan, Los Angeles
C McComthe, U S A
R C Washburn, Seattle
J W Campbell, do
S Baden, Louisville, Ky
H L Reos, Salem
C Monteith, Albany, Or
O D Douglas, Salem
J W McDonald, Seattle
L H Paulice, City
W H Hosack, Vanc bark
A M Voorsanger, Phila
O M Dutton, Colorado
J A Macpherson, Chicago
A Flesh, New York
C R Hamblin, Chicago
Geo Knight, Cambry, W T

INTERNATIONAL.

Clara Johnston, Ainsw'th
H Mundheuk, do
C D Spencer, Centralia
L Simmons, Montana
M Maguire, do
Mrs Amos, Union Ridge
Miss Ames, do
J M Bates, Aurora
J O West, Jr, do
H L Lamourix, Salem
M Bergland, do
J Lydmun, do
E Filberg, do
R Anderson, do
J B C Murphy, Walla W
John Baxter, Ontario
W Davis & wf, Colville
A McEachern, Pendleton
Mrs B Strickland, Roseb'g
T Frisby & fy, Minn
J G Caldwell, Kansas
D Thomas, do
W W Provost, do
T W Lewis, do
S D Gilt, wf&3ch, do
Lillie Gilt, do
Rose Gilt, do
H J Miller, do
M Wise, do
J S Kunkel & wf, do
W H Luster, Texas
J Leywood, Idaho
Geo Purro, do

T Jeffrey, Dalles
Mrs H M Crane 2 ch, Dalls
S Henderson, Springfield
A Montgomery, New Mex
C Taylor, do
D G Salisbury, California
S L Eatough, do
M Angelin, wf&ch, do
E J Roe, do
B Davis, do
J L Williams, do
Mrs E W Brownly & 2 ch, California
Mr Cookel & fy, California
C Davis, Col
A S Love, Baker
Bill Bider, do
P Johnson, do
P M Perry, do
J A Knable, Illinois
R E Allen, Spokane
S A Denison, do
J J Davis, do
S E Miller, do
L Roper, do
P Borseth, do
J W Tousbe & 2 ch, Tenn
D N Soils & fy, do
J Barlota, California
D Williams, do
A B Myers, E Portland
Geo Blunt, Walla W
J Mitchell, do

ESMOND.

Miss Bass, Salem
Frank Kern, Mattoon
R P Rose, do
C H Rutan, Boston
F Atkinson, Montana
R F O'Connor, Wardner
G O Brown, S F
John Ford, Jamestown
A J Remington, W T
F H Horton, S F
H M Henderson, Oregon
F B Adams, U S A
W S Whitman, Omaha
W S McKean, Richmond
E C Lambert, Tacoma
J S Lockwood w, Vanc'r
F S Rice, S F
E D Barnes, Pasadena
Miss M J Maiby, Nbrw'k
Miss Anna Baker, N Y
Miss Filson, S F
John Dewing, Warren
M Upham, Meridian
P B Stewart, Vermont
Miss A C Mott, Ohio
H E Haines, Buffalo
A R Johnson, Tacoma
W R Birdsell, N Y
Miss Groom, do
S A Clark, Salem
C Biepmon, Walla Walla
M C Bristol, Chicago
Ira Niles, Detroit
Mrs E D Embree, Pa
W H Bowman, Dayton
J A Gilbert, Cal
Mrs M A Shank, Sandy
W O Pratt, Brooklyn
W R Miller, Oswego
Jerome Allen, New York

D H Leavens, Carry
Mr & Miss Watt, Pat Gv
Carrie F Smith, Mass
O A Tucker, Arlington
J R Kirkpatrick, Lebanon
Dave Kennedy, Burke
H W Rawley, St Paul
W M Cline, Mt Angel
Jas Carty, Lake River
W H Reed, Walla Walla
W Tiller, Denver
J A Barry w ch, CT Dvr
H Farrot, Chicago
C H Kittinger, Seattle
A J Clark & pty, do
Alex Durkee, Chicago
J S Childs, Hailey
Miss M E Straton, Wel'sy
Miss Mary E Tate, N Y
Mrs Wittman, Albany
Jeff Myers, Tacoma
H M Brown, Buffalo
H L Moseby, Ohio
E H Haines & w, Buffalo
Miss M F Smith, N Y
N W Hamilton, Chicago
M Birdsell, Binghamton
J S Wisner, Tacoma
J L Smith, do
W H Bock, Wash D.C.
T Jones & wf, San Fran
Mrs P Noble, do
D R Davis, do
W W Wilde, do
W A Williams, Walla W
J T Jones, do
G W Duchane, Detroit
F D Beck, do
Miss G Kirk, do
Miss J Sallowan, do

MERCHANTS'.

Miss Jennie Adams, Pa
Miss Daisy Colson, do
C C Hopkins, Baltimore
H D Foster, San Fran
O Eastman & wf, do
Louis Fries, do
J Johnson, do
Mrs Robins, 2 ch, do
Mrs Dickson, 2 ch, do
L A Langdon, Nevada
Mrs W Van Winkle, Ohio
H L Karrich, Minn
E Simmons, Melville
T A Maher, do
S Frampton, Penn
D W Fall, Colorado
H Rominger, E Portl'nd
D J Parker, Redding
L B Napp, Vermont
C E Dolley, do
Geo Neer, Oakland
J S Roberts, Ohio
L M Chase, Boston
J Merrill, Walla Walla
Mrs Burk, Michigan
C J Johnson, Kalama
A Hanselpeckar, Vt
M J Winton, N'w Jersey
Chas Avery, do
Mrs Bates & fy, Kansas
T Harrington, San Fran
Geo Hampton, N H
C Greenman, Boston
Amos High, Alabama
C Hampson & fy, do
John Fagan, St Paul
C J Hockett, do
Seth Low, New York
G F Franey, do

H Adams, New Jersey
C McCundless, Brooklyn
Henry Bahm, Mexico
N R Beck, Seattle
F Long, do
John Beyer, Kalamazoo
Phoelir Jones, do
N E Carr, do
F Parker, Dalles
J W Higgler, W T
F McCullough, Montana
T Henderson, do
F M Kelley, do
J Greewell, San Fran
J D Hoboll, Kansas
Dr J F Holt, Penn
F A Reeves, do
Geo Hamer, do
L Scott, New Jersey
G Phelps & wf, Tacoma
J Colwell & fy, do
S A Wood, do
F B Robinson, Maine
F Mollicks, do
John Thompson, Astoria
F J Coleman, do
Geo Johnson, Dalles
Morris Flynn, Boston
J Morgan & fy, Ohio
C S Nopp, Brooklyn
F Lewis & son, Idaho
J Anderson & fy, do
G Merrick, San Diego
Mrs J Houghton, Tenn
Sol Goodwin, New York
C Jasper & sn, Kansas
F Dobbins, N'w Orleans
W J Darby, Ohio
F Plum, Missouri

—Wessell's Dramatic Company.—

George Wessells,
Miss Lillian Owens,
L Cummings,
R Graham,

G R Caine & wf,
Wm Roberts,
B J Murphy & wife,
Kansas & wife.

Something New in Coffee.

Detroit Free Press.

When Dusenberry entered the grocery store a bright new placard caught his eye. It read: "Something New in Coffee." He owed the grocer one and saw his opportunity.

"'Something new in coffee,' eh?" he said. "Well, that's a pleasing bit of news."

"You can bet on that, Mr. Dusenberry," replied the grocer. "It's having quite a run. It has the strength of Rio and the flavor of Old Government Java. Will you try it?"

"You may send me over a pound of it," Dusenberry said, his eyes twinkling. "The fact is I've been looking for something new in coffee for some time. So has my wife. She's tired finding peas, chicory and such stuff in it."

A Sunday Rebuking Party.

Judge.

On Sunday afternoon.

Minister—Do my eyes deceive me, or is that a ball game in progress over in that field?

Sexton—It's a ball game, sir.

Minister—Don't you think I ought to go over and rebuke them with my presence?

Sexton—They are the best clubs in the village, Mr. Thumper.

Minister—Come on! We will rebuke them to-morrow.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Voorhees Speaks for the Admission of Washington.

A QUIET DAY IN THE SENATE.

Randall Removed to His Country Home in Pennsylvania—News of Special Interest to Oregon and Washington.

WASHINGTON, July 28.—The house went into committee of the whole, and after some debate took up the general deficiency bill.

Voorhees of Washington territory advocated the admission of Washington territory into the Union.

Symes of Colorado said if the gentleman from Washington could influence eight or ten democrats he could get a bill through to-morrow for the admission of that territory. Not a republican would do anything but urge the admission of that prosperous and great territory.

Payson of Illinois then took the floor, and entered into a long discussion on the doings of the republican and democratic parties as regards railroad land grants, etc. The debate was participated in by Stone of Missouri.

At the conclusion of their remarks the committee rose and the house adjourned.

SENATE PROCEEDINGS.

The Sundry Civil Appropriation Bill Taken Up and Amended.

WASHINGTON, July 28.—Senator Stewart from the committee on mines and mining to-day reported favorably the house bill appropriating $10,000 for the investigation of the mining debris question in California.

Wilson of Iowa, from the committee on education and labor, reported favorably the house bill to create boards of arbitration for settling controversies and differences between railroad corporations and their employes.

The sundry civil appropriation bill was amended so as to strike out the house provision for suspension of the work on the new congressional library building, and instead gives $1,000,000 to continue the work. Other amendments were reported by the committee on appropriations and agreed to increasing the appropriation for education of children in Alaska from $25,000 to $50,000, and making the item read: "Industrial Education." Also inserting an item of $[illegible] to reimburse the board of home missions of the Presbyterian church for buildings and other improvements at Albuquerque, N. M., donated to the government for school purposes. Also inserting items for buildings at the military post at Denver, $100,000, and for private property taken by the government in extension of the military reservation at Fort Thornburg. Also an item for additional buildings at the branch of the national soldiers' home, $190,000, and at the northwestern, southern and western branches, $101,000. Also an item of $100,000 for additional land and buildings at the Utah penitentiary.

Under the section for the survey of public lands the re-survey of township 30, south, range 40, Willamette meridian, was agreed to.

Adding to the item for publication of the official records of the rebellion a provision that hereafter before the publication of a volume of such reports, manuscript copy shall be submitted to the secretary of war for his revision and approval.

The next amendment was a new section appropriating $200,000 for a zoological park in the District of Columbia, a tract not less than 100 acres, on Rock creek; agreed to.

The last amendment to be acted upon was the insertion of an item of $50,000 to be paid the widow of the late Spencer F. Baird, for his services and expenses as fish commissioner from 1871 to 1887. After quite a lengthy debate it was agreed to—29 to 11.

The bill went over. Adjourned.

RANDALL'S REMOVAL.

Accompanied by His Family and Physician, He Seeks Country Air.

WASHINGTON, July 28.—Randall and his family left Washington this morning for their country home at Wayne station, Penn., in hope that fresh country air will have the effect of increasing the patient's strength. Randall was taken to the station in a carriage, the blinds of which were closely drawn. He was accompanied by Dr. Mallan, who will attend him to his home, when Dr. Martin, who was unable on account of a professional engagement to accompany the patient, will take charge of the case. While Randall was feeble this morning, owing to the unusual exertions consequent upon his removal, his family is pleased with the continued improvement in his condition.

PHILADELPHIA, July 28.—Mr. Randall arrived at Wayne station at 1:27 this afternoon. He stood the trip quite well, and his family feel much encouraged.

NORTHWESTERN INTERESTS.

The Cable for Baker's Bay to be Laid at an Early Date.

WASHINGTON, July 28.—Delegate Dubois of Idaho has introduced a bill authorizing the leasing of school and university lands in the territory of Idaho.

Senator Mitchell has offered an amendment to the sundry civil bill appropriating $1500 for the establishment of stake lights on the Snake river.

Senator Mitchell is advised by Gen. Greely, chief signal officer, that the cable for the mouth of the Columbia river, for which an appropriation of $5000 was made in the urgent deficiency bill of the present session, will arrive at Astoria, Or., about the 5th of August; that an officer has been ordered to proceed to that point by that date in order to inspect and superintend its laying, and it is expected that the cable will be in satisfactory working condition within ten or fifteen days.

WASHINGTON NEWS ITEMS.

Washington Notes.

WASHINGTON, July 28.—Senator Mitchell offered an amendment to the sundry civil bill to appropriate $82,000 for additions to the custom house at Port Townsend, W. T.

The secretary of the interior has requested the attorney-general to institute criminal proceedings against Jacob I. Krauss, of Evanston, Wyoming, and G. W. Carleton, of Hilliard, Wyoming, for the alleged unlawful cutting of about 1,210,000 feet of pine timber from non-mineral public lands in Utah territory, valued at $16,000. A joint civil suit is recommended against S. R. Calloway of Rock Springs, Wyo., and the Union Pacific Railway Company for the value of a part of the timber, they having purchased, it is said, with guilty knowledge.

Under the new appointment of additional letter carriers San Francisco has been allowed thirty and Denver and Oakland six each.

Land Erroneously Patented.

WASHINGTON, July 28.—Commissioner Stockslager has called upon John O'Day, vice-president of the St Louis and San Francisco Railroad Company to show cause why proceeding should not be taken to secure the restoration of 90,877 acres of land, alleged to have been erroneously patented to the Atlantic & Pacific.

Hermann's Certificate of Election.

WASHINGTON, July 28.—Hermann's certificate of election was received by the clerk of the house to-day, it being the first certificate to the Fifty-first congress that has been received.

ASSISTED IMMIGRANTS.

Where Our Anarchists and Paupers Come From and How they Get Here.

NEW YORK, July 28.—When the four congressmen who are investigating the immigration affairs of the country assembled to-day, Paul Wolff, the Washington correspondent of the New York *Staats Zeitung*, took the witness stand and stated that some years ago he was informed that there were several societies in Germany, and especially in Bavaria, formed for the purpose of sending discharged criminals to this country. Witness laid his information before Assistant Secretary of State Porter and that gentleman wrote to the American consul at Munich on the subject, who replied in December, 1885, that there were no such societies. Witness then read extracts from the reports of one of these societies, showing that in 1883 twenty-seven discharged convicts were sent to this country by the societies. The report said that the worse the men are and the larger families they have, the better they are to send to America. Witness said the societies are not government affairs, but the royal counselor, [illegible], is president, and Prince Regent [illegible] is honorary president of one society. In 1886 their report is more cautiously worded, but it shows that out of 15,000 marks expended, nearly half was used to assist emigrants to come to America.

At this point Mayor Hewitt interrupted the proceedings to shake hands with the members of the committee and urged upon them an invitation to spend Sunday night with him at his country seat. When he left the examination proceeded.

Witness had no statistics for the year 1887, but said that he knew of cases occurring this year. About two months ago, he said, two men came over on the Saale, but were sent back from Castle Garden. The American consul at Munich learned of their being sent back, and called over to the Castle Garden authorities. Witness believed that they were sent back to Hamburg and from there to England, and from there they came over to this country under assumed names. He said these societies give each of these assisted emigrants tickets to whatever place in this country they may select, and give each one a hundred marks over and above that.

THE KANSAS FEUD.

Four Men Were Killed Outright and Two Wounded.

LIBERAL, Kan., July 28.—The bodies of four men, killed by the Hugotown party, were brought to Voorhees night before last, and with the wounded boy, Herbert Tory, were afterwards taken to Woodsdale. No further shooting is reported.

Herbert Tony, the 19-year-old boy who was seriously wounded, made an ante-mortem statement to-day, in which he said their party was surprised by twenty Hugotown men, while resting near Wild Horse lake, and that he, Sheriff Cross, Kolla Wilcox, Bob Hubbard and Cyrus W. Eaton were shot down in cold blood by the Hugotown party, who afterwards emptied their rifles into the bodies of the dead men, but did not come near him (Tony), so he escaped death.

On the other hand the local paper prints a statement, over the signature of its editor, C. E. Cook, to the effect that Sheriff Cross's party first attacked a small party of Hugotown men, who were in the neutral strip with their families, hunting, and attempted to kill Sam Robinson. The Hugotown men escaped, got reinforcements, and when returning, Cook asserts, they were ambushed by Cross and his four men and the boy.

When the fight was over the bodies of Cross and his posse were lying on the ground, while Sam Robinson, the only one of the Hugotown party injured, had a flesh wound in the leg.

LAWLESSNESS MUST CEASE.

TOPEKA, Kas., July 28.—Gov. Martin has decided that the lawlessness engaged in by the Stevens county people must stop, and has directed Attorney-General Bradford and Brigadier-General Myers to proceed there, investigate the situation, and report to him as soon as possible. The governor has also written a letter to Congressman Peters on the subject, in which he urges that the so-called "No man's land," or "Neutral strip," be placed under the jurisdiction of the Kansas district, in order that the U. S. marshal may drive away outlaws and put a stop to this outrage.

RELEASED FROM THE WELL.

The Nebraska Man Taken Out Alive After Ten Days' Imprisonment.

OMAHA, July 29.—Word reaches here from Johnston, Neb., that yesterday forenoon the work of recovering Anderson, who was buried in a well Thursday, the 19th, and who was supposed to be dead, was resumed. The men worked as rapidly as the circumstances would permit. About all that is covering him are the boards of the old curbing, that have formed into something of a roof, and to get to him a hole must be cut through it. It will be a very dangerous task, as the curbing and a large quantity of sand from the sides are resting on these boards. An effort was made to saw the boards, but after cutting one board the curbing sank a few inches and considerable sand caved in. Food and water have been given him. Work has been suspended until daylight, and it is hoped the poor man, who has been there ten days, will soon see sunlight again.

TAKEN OUT ALIVE.

OMAHA, Neb., July 28.—A special from Johnston says John Anderson was released alive this morning from his ten days' imprisonment in a well.

A LOYAL HUSBAND.

But for the Recent Death of His Wife He Would Have Married the Girl.

NEW YORK, July 28.—Steve Brodie, the bridge jumper and Bowery saloon keeper, and an Albany girl, whom he is accused of abducting, were arraigned at the Tombs to-day. The girl's mother, Mrs. Laura Ford, of Albany, was present, and admitted that the girl was 16 years old. The charge of abduction, therefore, fell through. It was then decided to hold the girl as an incorrigible. While waiting removal to the House of Mercy, the girl made a desperate, but unsuccessful attempt to plunge the blade of a pocket knife into her breast. Had not a policeman caught her arm, she would have succeeded. The girl remarked defiantly: "Well, either I'll be allowed to go with Steve, or I will do it yet." Brodie and she had been living together for a week. He asserts that they would have been married had it not been for the recent death of his wife.

FATAL STEEPLECHASE.

A "Gentleman" Rider Killed and a Favorite Horse Fatally Crippled.

SARATOGA, July 28.—In the fifth race to-day—a steeplechase—Warrington, the favorite, fell at the first hedge and rolled over Morris, his rider. The man and horse lay unconscious for some moments, after which the horse rose and slowly dragged his unconscious rider a few feet by the reins which were wrapped around the man's hands. Morris was a gentleman rider and is fatally injured. His back is believed to be broken. Beechmoor won by half a length, Abraham second, Killarney third. No time.

Warrington's back was injured. Mr. Morris is dead. His former partner, Mr. Harwood, was killed at Sheepshead City last fall.

HOGE AND MURPHY.

They Waive Examination and are Held on Former Bonds.

CHICAGO, July 28.—The cases of Chairmen Hoge and Murphy, charged with being implicated in the Burlington dynamite conspiracy, were called in court this morning. The prisoners were represented by Judge Barnum who stated that his clients would waive examination and asked that the bail formerly given be allowed to stand for their appearance. In the absence of opposition from the prosecution this was done. Informers Kelly and McIlvary, Hoge's clerk, followed suit, waiving examination and being held under former bonds.

NEW FREIGHT TARIFF.

Lower Rates Fixed for Traffic West of the Missouri.

CHICAGO, July 28.—The Transcontinental Association has devised a new freight tariff. It makes rates to and from principal Eastern points, the figures being exactly the same in both directions. The western classification will be applied to these rates. There will be a long commodity list, which will be issued in a few days, making special rates on all the leading articles. On some the rates have been materially reduced, but on many there are slight reductions. The rates to intermediate points between the Missouri river and the Pacific coast are based on the through rates and are lower than the rates heretofore charged.

THE CHICAGO ANARCHISTS.

A Report that They had Fled the Country Proves Untrue.

CHICAGO, July 28.—When the cases of the dynamiters were called in the police court this morning Chapek and Chleboun, who had been on bail, failed to put in an appearance. Some excitement was created, and a report spread that they had fled the country. Chapek came in this afternoon, however, with his bondsmen and was jailed, his bondsmen fearing to carry him under the heavy bonds necessitated by the additional indictments. It is understood that Chleboun is under arrest at a sub-station. Hronek and Sevic are in jail.

ANOTHER ROBBERY.

California Stage Held Up and the Mail and Express Box Taken.

REDDING, July 28.—The Redding and Big Valley stage was robbed this morning by masked men on the top of Bullskin hill, twenty-five miles from Redding. The mail and express box were taken. No passengers were aboard. Hal[illegible] was carrying the stage which was coming this way.

THE FIELD OF POLITICS.

General Harrison's Views on the Tariff Question.

BRITISH GOLD FOR CLEVELAND.

Blaine's Welcome to be the Greatest Reception Ever Given an American—The Indiana Campaign.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 28.—Eight hundred or a thousand citizens of Jennings county paid their respects to Gen. Harrison to-day. In response to the speech of the leader, the general touched upon the surplus and the tariff issue. In speaking of the surplus, he said: "I agree that there is danger that a surplus may promote extravagance; but I do not find myself in sympathy with that policy that denies appropriations necessary for the proper defense of our people, and for a convenient administration of our public affairs throughout the country, in order that the threat of a surplus may be used for a sinister purpose. I believe that in reducing our revenues to the level of our needful and proper expenditures we can and should continue to favor and protect our own industries. I do not like to entrust this work to those who declare protective duties to be vicious—'legalized robbery.' The republican party has, by legislation, shown its capacity wisely to reduce our revenues, and at the same time to preserve the American system. It can be trusted to do the work that remains, and to do it wisely."

THE WELCOME TO BLAINE.

Senator Hale Says it Will be the Greatest Reception Ever Given an American.

NEW YORK, July 28.—Senator Eugene Hale of Maine, who is now here, speaking of the reception to be tendered Blaine, said: "It will be the greatest reception ever tendered an American. I do not except any one. It is a spontaneous movement to show the appreciation in which he is held. Certainly it will be a deserved compliment to a great man. Blaine will take a very active part in the campaign. He will make his first speech in Maine, and then speak wherever it may be thought necessary. I presume he will make speeches in New York, Indiana, and many other states. Blaine is anxious for the success of his party, and will work with as much zeal as if he were the candidate."

"While Blaine was abroad," said Senator Hale, "he devoted himself to a thorough familiarization with foreign ways of living. In this way, with his great knowledge of the tariff, he will be able to draw a picture of the harm that will befall our American industries from the adoption of the Mills bill that would not only be powerful but irresistable."

BRITISH GOLD FOR CLEVELAND.

Ten Million Dollars Said to Have Been Subscribed in England.

NEW YORK, July 28.—The *Mail and Express* starts a story that a large amount of money has been subscribed in England to secure Cleveland's election, and says: "A gentleman recently from England declared that Englishmen are deeply interested in American politics, and are anxious that Cleveland should be elected. He heard and fully believed that English manufacturers had already cheerfully subscribed nearly two million pounds sterling, or about ten million dollars, toward the democratic campaign fund."

The *Mail and Express* seemingly credits the story, and says it is believed the fund reported subscribed by the British has reached this country, and is now at the disposal of the democratic national committee.

NOT A CANDIDATE.

Ex-Gov. Porter of Indiana Refuses to Go Before the Convention.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 28.—Ex-Gov. A. G. Porter to-night informed his friends that he positively and emphatically declines to be considered a candidate for the republican gubernatorial nomination, and would not accept the nomination if tendered. This settles a much mooted political question. It is thought by some that Porter's friends will now support Congressman Steele, who will thus become a formidable opponent of Robertson, the present lieutenant governor, and candidate for the gubernatorial nomination.

POLITICAL NOTES.

A Conference With Morton.

NEW YORK, July 28.—Hon. Levi P. Morton was in conference with the republican national executive committee to-day. There were present chairman M. S. Quay, secretary J. Sloatfasset, Col. W. W. Dudley, G. A. Hobart, J. S. Clarkson and J. M. Haynes. The discussion related to details of campaign work.

The National Labor Party.

NEW YORK, July 28.—The executive committee of the national labor party, which in 1884 took no separate political action, has called a national convention at Chicago, September 11.

BASEBALL.

The New York and Detroit Clubs a Tie for First Place.

PITTSBURG, July 28.—Fine playing of the home team resulted in a white-wash for Indianapolis to-day. Score, Pittsburg 8, Indianapolis 0. Batteries, Staley and Miller, and Boyle and Myers.

CHICAGO, July 28.—The game to-day was a veritable slugging match, in which both the Baldwins were badly used up, and Twitchell for Detroit fared little better. Ryan relieved Mark Baldwin and pitched an effective game. His work with the bat was notable. Score, Chicago 21, Detroit 17. Batteries, Mark Baldwin and Ryan, pitchers, and Daly, catcher for Chicago; "Lady" Baldwin and Twitchell, pitchers, and Sutcliff catcher for Detroit.

BOSTON, July 28.—The Washington men put up a very poor game to-day. Score, Boston 16, Washington 1. Batteries, Clarkson and Kelly, and O'Day and Arundel.

NEW YORK, July 28.—The Giants won by hard work to-day and tied Detroit for first place. Score, New York 4, Philadelphia 2. Batteries, Keefe and Ewing, and Sanders and Shriver.

CLEVELAND, July 28.—Cleveland 12, Louisville 1.

BALTIMORE, July 28.—Baltimore 6, St. Louis 3.

BROOKLYN, July 28.—Brooklyn 8, Kansas City 1.

PHILADELPHIA, July 28.—Athletics 1, Cincinnati 2.

THE MANITOBA DEAL.

The Negotiations Said to Have Been Brought to a Successful Termination.

MINNEAPOLIS, July 28.—The *Journal's* Winnipeg special says the negotiations between the Northern Pacific railway and the Manitoba government for building an extension of the Northern Pacific, so as to compete with the Canadian Pacific at all points, have been brought to a successful conclusion, and an extra session of the legislature will be called to ratify the agreement.

Monmouth Park Races.

MONMOUTH PARK, July 28.—Seven-eighths mile—Brait won, Swift second, Flageolette third; time, 1:28¾.

Sapling stakes—Three-fourths mile—Tipstaff won, Favordale colt second, Cadence colt third; time, 1:15¾.

Raritan stakes—Mile and a quarter—Raceland won, Zaragon second, Kaleidescope third; time 2:13.

Mile and a quarter—Montague and Frank Ward ran a dead heat in 2:10¾, Aretino third. The owners divided stakes.

Stud stakes—First part, five-eighths mile, Britannic won in 1:02, Sir Joseph second, Bau Cloche third. Second part—Speedwell won in 1:02, Mona second, Rowland third.

Mile and an eighth—Malaria won in 1:56, Long Knight second, Bonnie S third.

Steeplechase, full course—Jim McGowan won, Will Davis second, Menlmore third.

"A Child of Luck."

FIRE ISLAND, L. I., July 28.—The president had good luck and a good time fishing to-day, although the number of spectators on shore and fishermen on the bay who crowded close to see him was rather annoying. The president caught sixteen bluefish, while Dan Lamont couldn't catch any.

Shipbuilding on the Pacific Coast.

NEW YORK, July 28.—The *Mail and Express* alludes editorially to the successful construction of the United States cruiser Charleston at San Francisco, and says: "The growth of the shipbuilding enterprise on the Pacific coast promises yet greater achievements. It is one of the most remarkable illustrations yet given of the rounding out to full development of the western border of the American empire. The launching of the Charleston completely demonstrates the capacity of the Pacific resources for standing equal with those of the East in the highest shipbuilding affairs."

Driven to Death by Drowning.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 28.—A special to the *Examiner* from Alton, Ill., says: A tragic and singular affair occurred at Missouri Point, opposite Alton, this morning. Wm. St. Clair and Robert Ashley crossed the river on a ferry boat, and after landing in Missouri quarreled. Ashley ran at St. Clair with a bowie knife, and drove him twice into the river. St. Clair could not swim, and Ashley relentlessly prevented him from regaining shore. The unfortunate man preferred water to cold steel and drowned before his enemy's eyes. Ashley was captured and jailed.

Murder in the Second Degree.

PITTSBURG, Pa., July 28.—Stout, who shot and killed his eldest son Adolph, one day last spring, because the boy sided with his mother, was convicted to-day of murder in the second degree, after the jury had been out forty-eight hours. The defense claimed that while laboring under mental aberration Stout intended to kill himself, and that the shooting of the boy was accidental. Stout's relatives are prominent and wealthy citizens of Allegheny. The penalty for second degree murder is twelve years in the penitentiary.

Several Persons Injured.

GREAT BARRINGTON, Mass., July 28.—As a party consisting of Joseph S. Greenwood, the well-known Brooklyn lawyer, his daughter, Mrs. C. H. Terry, and granddaughter Mary L. Greenwood, and three other ladies, all of Brooklyn, were driving from here to their summer home below Sheffield, the horses became frightened by a bicycle and overturned the carriage down an embankment. Greenwood's shoulder and side were badly bruised. Mrs. Terry's head was cut to the bone, Miss Greenwood's wrist was badly sprained, and the others of the party were bruised much.

Gen. Sheridan's Condition.

NEW BEDFORD, July 28.—The third week of Gen. Sheridan's sojourn at Nonquitt is nearly ended. Friends say his improvement is very marked. The youngest child, Phil, is celebrating his eighth birthday.

NONQUITT, July 28.—A bulletin issued by Gen. Sheridan's physicians this evening says there is no visible improvement, except that the cough grows constantly easier, and his voice is slightly stronger. He eats fairly well.

Death of the Man who Blew Out the Gas.

CHICAGO, July 28.—Robert Henderson of Silver City, Idaho, the man who blew out the gas in his room Wednesday night and was suffocated, lingered until 5 o'clock this morning, when he died. Everything that medical skill could suggest was tried in the effort to bring him to, but he never recovered consciousness. An inquest will be held Monday.

The O. R. & N. Injunction.

NEW YORK, July 28.—The order of Justice VanBrunt of the supreme court yesterday is a cause of much comment to-day among railroad officials directly interested. Brayton Ives, vice-president of the Oregon & Transcontinental Company, left town soon after the decision, and Elijah Smith, the principal defendant, hurriedly started for Boston.

Sullivan's Circus Breaks.

BOSTON, July 28.—John L. Sullivan's circus venture has ended. It is reported that Sullivan has been taking all the receipts, and leaving his employes unpaid, and the result is a collapse.

Disastrous Explosion of Ammonia.

NEW ORLEANS, July 28.—A carboy of compressed ammonia exploded to-day with great force, fatally injuring two men and severely wounding four others.

Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, July 28.—The weekly bank statement shows a reserve decrease of $141,000. Banks now hold $23,316,000 in excess of the 25 per cent. rule.

A Minnesota Windstorm.

ST. PAUL, July 28.—A severe windstorm at Plainview this afternoon wrecked several houses, but so far no lives are reported lost.

Death of Kansas's War Governor.

LEAVENWORTH, Ks., July 28.—Ex-Gov. Carney, the second executive and war governor of Kansas, died this morning of apoplexy.

Resignation.

NEW YORK, July 28.—Hamilton Fish, Jr., acqueduct commissioner, resigned to-day. No reason is given.

Return of Henry Villard.

NEW YORK, July 28.—Henry Villard arrived per steamship Trave, from Europe, this morning.

WITCHCRAFT IN ALASKA.

An Account of This Superstition Among the Chilcat Indians.

The *North Star*, a paper published at Sitka, says witchcraft has been pretty rife at Haines the past winter. It has been a very noticeable fact that when the thermometer ranges the very lowest, and the winds and storms are raging their highest, witches are very much more likely to be flying here than at other times. Disease has visited and carried off many of the Chilcat Indians during the past winter months, and when the near relatives of the sick approached their native medical practitioner and inquired who might be the cause of the sickness, he generally gave the name of some one of the lower class and possessing but few friends, which person was thenceforth looked upon as a witch and shunned by all.

The first sickness which Dr. Skundoo was called upon for was in the case of Eanna, one of the higher class, and wife of John, who has succeeded Claynot as second chief. The response was given that an Indian woman residing here, and mother of Ann, who recently died at the Sitka home, had bewitched Eanna, and thereupon the husband and father of the latter, with others, proceeded to tie said woman up as a witch, although she was of the higher class. She succeeded in releasing herself, however, and being almost crazed by the shame brought upon her as a witch, she procured a rope and deliberately hanged herself to a rafter of her house. An inmate hearing her death struggles, cut her down in time to save her life, and she was not persecuted further.

The next victim to this most agonizing torture was Minnie, aged about 18 years, she having been accused of bewitching her aunt or a near relative, and she, in turn, upon being asked who had bewitched her, replied that it was Kadashan, he who was lately rescued and taken to Sitka on the Elder by Dr. Jackson, as he was afraid of his life in Chilcat. Minnie was tied up on or about March 18, in the way that witches are generally tied here, her hands bound behind her, and her head held back in right angles to her body by means of her hair, which was tied down to her hands, and, according to custom, it was necessary for her to remain in this excruciating position until Kadashan, then in Juneau, should return and confess his guilt, then, after the usual forms had been gone through and he had given a generous potlatche, they both might have been released sooner.

Kadashan, on his return from Juneau, March 27, was immediately seized and bound, and on being questioned as to his guilt declared that Minnie had made an entirely false accusation against him, and that he would neither confess nor give a potlache. He remained bound some six days, when he either escaped or was released and commanded to flee this country. But immediately upon getting away he came to the writer for shelter, and was told that he was welcome. Whereupon he seated himself and cried bitterly at the thought of the cruel treatment which he had endured, and of his being compelled to leave his home, his family, his everything. When he could control his grief sufficiently he explained the nature of his torture—how his hands were bound behind him, and his head was drawn back and down by a rope in right angles to his body by means of the rope being tied to his hands, while a devil's-club (one of the most severe thistles known) was placed between his hands and bare back, and had caused an ugly sore by its continued irritation; and how, when he could stand no longer, but fell exhausted, he was compelled to lie upon limbs of trees, the branches of which had been baggled off, and upon which he writhed with very great pain.

A few hours after the escape of Kadashan, which was on April 2, Minnie was released, she having suffered treatment very similar to the above for a period of fifteen days, with scarcely a morsel to eat and nothing but salt water to quench her thirst. The writer was informed that her folks desired that she should die rather than live, saying that they did not want to harbor a witch; but whether this be true or not she was certainly very tenacious of life, evincing grit that is rarely met with, and which, it would seem, could not possibly be exhibited by any except those of her own, or of Spartan blood.

TOURISTS IN ALASKA.

Climbing the Mountains of the Wonderland—Killing Deer.

A few weeks ago, says the Alaska *Free Press*, of Juneau City, Messrs. Harold and Edwin Topham and Mr. George Broke, the party of English gentlemen who arrived at Sitka for a trip to Mt. St. Elias, together with two Indians, went to the head of Niesquashinsky bay, where they camped for the night. Next day they packed up through the brush to above tree line where they pitched camp, and Mr. Topham secured a deer. The same afternoon Mr. Topham went out alone to survey a trail up to the sharp peak, the reaching of which was the object of the expedition. Finding the ascent much easier than he had expected, Mr. Topham climbed alone up the steep snowfield, being compelled to cut steps during part of the way. The summit being reached he returned to camp at 7:30 P. M. Next morning the whole party climbed the mountain, the hight of which is 4275 feet. They did not follow quite the same route, but traversed the snowfield to the southern ridge. Coming down, they descended the ridge to a greater distance, and passed beneath the snow. The weather was cloudy, greatly marring the view. Another deer was killed that day, and the next morning the party packed down to the canoe and returned to Sitka in the afternoon. The name of the peak, according to the Indians, is Sha-Klokh, signifying Spear mountain.

The Interoceanic Railroad.

CITY OF MEXICO (via Galveston), July 28.—It is reported here that the Interoceanic Railroad Company has just placed in London, on favorable terms, a loan of £1,300,000 and £500,000 first preference shares.

"SOLID STATEMENTS."

The Largest, Strongest, Greatest

—AND—

BEST BIG SHOW ON EARTH

Will Positively Appear at

NEW PARK THEATER—One Week

COMMENCING MONDAY, JULY 30.

SATURDAY MATINEE

McIntyre & Heath

MODEL ⸭ MINSTRELS

A Show of New Greatness—Something to Please Everybody.

IT IS THE ONLY MINSTREL SHOW that will perform everything advertised, and will freely forfeit $500 to any city if we do not carry out our promises to the letter. IT IS THE ONLY MINSTREL SHOW in America that has Rowe, who have been surnamed by the press and public the "Kings of all Equilibrists." IT IS THE ONLY show with new features, new specialties and new novelties. IT IS THE ONLY MINSTREL SHOW that does not employ performers who have been dropped by all first-class organizations. IT IS THE ONLY SHOW advertised here that has the unanimous endorsement of the press wherever it has appeared, and we are prepared to substantiate this statement with documents and collaterals. REMEMBER that Spencer, McIntyre & Heath's Minstrels will exhibit their entire show, combined with [illegible]erly's Original Company, which is positively the biggest on earth, making TWO COMPLETE SHOWS IN ONE. Don't forget the greatest of all Burlesques,

"SHE, or Scenes in Africa."

Reserved Seats at $1, now on sale at Prentice's. Admission, 50 and 75 cents. CHAS. HOLTON,

AMUSEMENTS.

"SOLID STATEMENTS."

Largest, Strongest, Greatest and Best Big Show on Earth!

Will positively appear at the

NEW PARK THEATER

Monday, July 30, 1888.

McIntyre & Heath's Model Minstrels.

A Show of New Features.

Something to Please Everybody.

Secure your seats at Prentice's.

GETTYSBURG CYCLORAMA.

The Great Battle Painting!

Admission 50c; Children 25c.

This unequaled exhibition is open from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M. On Sundays from 1:30 P. M. to 10 P. M. Third street between Ash and Pine.

$60 Sewing Machine Free!

We want one person in every village, town and township, to keep in their homes a line of our ART SAMPLES; to those who will keep and simply show these samples to those who call, we will send, free, the very best Sewing Machine manufactured in the world, with all the attachments. This machine is made after the Singer patents, which have expired. Before the patents run out, this style machine, with the attachments, was sold for $93; it now sells for $50. Reader, it may seem to you the most WONDERFUL THING ON EARTH, but you can secure one of these machines absolutely FREE, provided your application comes in first, from your locality, and if you will keep in your home and show to those who call, a set of our elegant and unequaled art samples. We do not ask you to show these samples for more than two months, and then they become your own property. The art samples are sent to you ABSOLUTELY FREE of cost. How can we do all this?—easily enough! We often get as much as $2,000 or $3,000 in trade from even a small place, after our art samples have remained where they could be seen for a month or two. We need one person in each locality, all over the country, and take this means of securing them at once. Those who write to us at once, will secure, FREE, the very best Sewing Machine manufactured, and the finest general assortment of works of high art ever shown together in America. All particulars FREE by return mail. Write at once; a postal card on which to write to us will cost you but one cent, and after you know all, should you conclude to go no further, why no harm is done. Wonderful as it seems, you need no capital—all is free. Address at once, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

OREGON RAILWAY AND NAVIGATION CO.

COLUMBIA RIVER ROUTE

Two trains daily, leaving Ainsworth dock at 10:55 A. M. and 2:16 P. M. The 10:55 A. M. train runs through to Walla Walla and Dayton, connecting at Wallula Junction with Northern Pacific for Helena, St. Paul and the East. The 2:16 P. M. train runs through to Pendleton (with through sleepers to Walla Walla) and Baker City, connecting at Huntington with Oregon Short Line for Denver, Council Bluffs, Kansas City and the East. Pullman Palace and Family Sleeping Cars on all through trains. West-bound trains arrive at 9:00 A. M. and 4:05 P. M.

San Francisco Line.

From Portland. Leaving at 12 Midnight.	From San Francisco. Leaving Spear st. 10 A. M.
State, July 7, 16, 25	State, July 2, 12, 21, 30
Columbia, July 11, 19, 28	Columbia, July 8, 16, 24
Oregon, July 13, 22, 31	Oregon, July 9, 18, 27

The company reserves the right to change steamers or sailing days.

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Dayton and Corvallis.—Leave Portland at [illegible] A. M. Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays for Dayton and way points. Returning, leave Dayton at 6 A. M. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. For Albany and way points at 6 A. M. Mondays and Thursdays. Returning, leave Albany Wednesdays and Saturdays.

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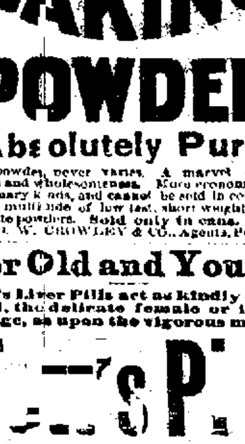

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give tone to the weak stomach, bowels, kidneys and bladder. To these organs their strengthening qualities are wonderful, causing them to perform their functions as in youth.

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HOME FOR GIRLS

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

Voorhees Speaks for the Admission of Washington.

A QUIET DAY IN THE SENATE

Randall Removed to His Country Home in Pennsylvania—Notes of Special Interest to Oregon and Washington.

WASHINGTON, July 28.—The house went into committee of the whole, and after some debate took up the general deficiency bill

Voorhees of Washington territory advocated the admission of Washington territory into the Union

Symes of Colorado said if the gentleman from Washington could influence eight or ten democrats he could get a bill through to-morrow for the admission of that territory Not a republican would do anything but urge the admission of that prosperous and great territory

Payson of Illinois then took the floor and entered into a long discussion on the doings of the republican and democratic parties as regards railroad land grants etc The debate was participated in by Stone of Missouri

At the conclusion of their remarks the committee rose and the house adjourned

SENATE PROCEEDINGS.

The Sundry Civil Appropriation Bill Taken Up and Amended.

WASHINGTON, July 28.—Senator Stewart from the committee on mines and mining to-day reported favorably the house bill appropriating $10,000 for the investigation of the mining debris question in California

Wilson of Iowa, from the committee on education and labor, reported favorably the house bill to create boards of arbitration for settling controversies and differences between railroad corporations and their employes

The sundry civil appropriation bill was amended so as to strike out the house provision for suspension of the work on the new congressional library building, and instead gives $1,000,000 to continue the work Other amendments were reported by the committee on appropriations and agreed to increasing the appropriation for education of children in Alaska from $25 000 to $50,000 and making the item read Industrial Education " Also inserting an item of $6905 to reimburse the board of home missions of the Presbyterian church for buildings and other improvements at Albuquerque N M, donated to the government for school purposes Also inserting items for buildings at the military post at Denver $100,000, and for private property taken by the government in extension of the military reservation at Fort Thornburg. Also an item for additional buildings at the branch of the national soldiers' home, $190,000, and at the northwestern, southern and western branches, $101,000. Also an item of $100,000 for additional land and buildings at the Utah penitentiary.

Under the section for the survey of public lands the re-survey of township 30 south, range 40, Willamette meridian, was agreed to.

Adding to the item for publication of the official records of the rebellion a provision that hereafter before the publication of a volume of such reports, manuscript copy shall be submitted to the secretary of war for his revision and approval

The next amendment was a new section appropriating $200,000 for a zoological park in the District of Columbia, a tract not less than 100 acres, on Rock creek, agreed to

The last amendment to be acted upon was the insertion of an item of $50 000 to be paid the widow of the late Spencer F Baird, for his services and expenses as fish commissioner from 1871 to 1887 After quite a lengthy debate it was agreed to—29 to 11

The bill went over Adjourned

RANDALL'S REMOVAL.

Accompanied by His Family and Physician, He Seeks Country Air.

WASHINGTON, July 28.—Randall and his family left Washington this morning for their country home at Wayne station Penn in hope that fresh country air will have the effect of increasing the patient's strength Randall was taken to the station in a carriage, the blinds of which were closely drawn He was accompanied by Dr Mallan, who will attend him to his home when Dr Martin who was unable on account of a professional engagement to accompany the patient will take charge of the case While Randall was feeble this morning owing to the unusual exertions consequent upon his removal his family is pleased with the continued improvement in his condition

PHILADELPHIA July 28 —Mr Randall arrived at Wayne station at 1 27 this afternoon. He stood the trip quite well and his family feel much encouraged

NORTHWESTERN INTERESTS.

The Cable for Baker's Bay to be Laid at an Early Date.

WASHINGTON, July 28 —Delegate Dubois of Idaho has introduced a bill authorizing the leasing of school and university lands in the territory of Idaho

Senator Mitchell has offered an amendment to the sundry civil bill appropriating $1500 for the establishment of stake lights on the Snake river

Senator Mitchell is advised by Gen Greely, chief signal officer that the cable for the mouth of the Columbia river for which an appropriation of $5000 was made in the urgent deficiency bill of the present session will arrive at Astoria Or about the 5th of August, that an officer has been ordered to proceed to that point by that date in order to inspect and superintend its laying and it is expected that the cable will be in satisfactory working condition within ten or fifteen days

WASHINGTON NEWS ITEMS

Washington Notes.

WASHINGTON, July 28 —Senator Mitchell offered an amendment to the sundry civil bill to appropriate $82 000 for additions to the custom house at Port Townsend W T

The secretary of the interior has requested the attorney general to institute criminal proceedings against Jacob 1 Kraus of Evanston, Wyoming and G W Carleton, of Hilliard Wyoming for the alleged unlawful cutting of about 1 210 000 feet of pine timber from non mineral public lands in Utah territory valued at $16 000 A joint civil suit is recommended against S R Calloway of Rock Springs Wyo and the Union Pacific Railway Company for the value of a part of the timber they having purchased it is said with guilty knowledge

Under the new appointment of additional letter carriers San Francisco has been allowed thirty and Denver and Oakland six each.

Land Erroneously Patented

WASHINGTON July 28 — Commissioner Stockslager has called upon John O Day vice-president of the St Louis and San Francisco Railroad Company to show cause why proceeding should not be taken to secure the restoration of 90 877 acres of land alleged to have been erroneously patented to the Atlantic & Pacific

Hermann's Certificate of Election

WASHINGTON July 28 — Hermann's certificate of election was received by the clerk of the house to-day it being the first certificate to the Fifty first congress that has been received.

ASSISTED IMMIGRANTS

Where Our Anarchists and Paupers Come From and How they Get Here

NEW YORK July 28 When the four congressmen who are investigating the immigration affairs of the country assembled to-day, Paul Wolff the Washington correspondent of the New York *Staats Zeitung* took the witness stand and stated that some years ago he was informed that there were several societies in Germany and especially in Bavaria formed for the purpose of sending discharged criminals to this country Witness laid his information before Assistant Secretary of State Porter and that gentleman wrote to the American consul at Munich on the subject who replied in December 1885 that there were no such societies Witness then read extracts from the report of one of these societies showing that in 1883 twenty seven discharged convicts were sent to this country by the societies The report said that the worse the men are and the larger families they have the better they are to send to America. Witness said the societies are not government affairs but the royal counsel—Baur is president and Prince Regent Luitpold is honorary president of one society. In 1886 their report is more cautiously worded but it shows that out of 15 000 marks expended, nearly half was used to assist emigrants to come to America

At this point Mayor Hewitt interrupted the proceedings to shake hands with the members of the committee and urged upon them an invitation to spend Sunday night with him at his country seat When he left the examination proceeded

Witness had no statistics for the year 1887 but said that he knew of cases occurring this year About two months ago he said two men came over on the Saale but were sent back from Castle Garden The American consul at Munich learned of their being sent back, and cabled over to the Castle Garden authorities. Witness believed that they were sent back to Hamburg and from there to England, and from there they came over to this country under assumed names He said these societies give each of these assisted emigrants tickets to whatever place in this country they may select, and give each one a hundred marks over and above that

THE KANSAS FEUD

Four Men Were Killed Outright and Two Wounded

LIBERAL Kan July 28.—The bodies of four men killed by the Hugotown party were brought to Voorhees night before last and with the wounded boy Herbert Tony were afterwards taken to Woodsdale No further shooting is reported

Herbert Tony the 19-year old boy who was seriously wounded made an ante-mortem statement to day in which he said their party was surprised by twenty Hugotown men, while resting near Wild Horse lake, and that he Sheriff Cross Rolla Wilcox Bob Hubbard and Cyrus W Eaton were shot down in cold blood by the Hugotown party who afterwards emptied their rifles into the bodies of the dead men but did not come near him (Tony) so he escaped death

On the other hand the local paper prints a statement over the signature of its editor C E Cook to the effect that Sheriff Cross's party first attacked a small party of Hugotown men who were in the neutral strip with their families hunting and attempted to kill Sam Robinson The Hugotown men escaped got reinforcements and when returning Cook asserts they were ambushed by Cross and his four men and the boy

When the fight was over the bodies of Cross and his posse were lying on the ground while Sam Robinson the only one of the Hugotown party injured, had a flesh wound in the leg

LAWLESSNESS MUST CEASE

TOPEKA, Kas July 28 —Gov Martin has decided that the lawlessness engaged in by the Stevens county people must stop and has directed Attorney General Bradford and Brigadier General Myers to proceed there investigate the situation and report to him as soon as possible The governor has also written a letter to Congressman Peters on the subject in which he urges that the so-called No man's land or Neutral strip be placed under the jurisdiction of the Kansas district, in order that the U S marshal may drive away outlaws and put a stop to this outrage

RELEASED FROM THE WELL.

The Nebraska Man Taken Out Alive After Ten Days' Imprisonment.

OMAHA, July 28 —Word reaches here from Johnston Neb that yesterday forenoon the work of recovering Anderson who was buried in a well Thursday the 19th, and who was supposed to be dead, was resumed The men worked as rapidly as the circumstances would permit About all that is covering him are the boards of the old curbing that have formed into something of a roof and to get to him a hole must be cut through it It will be a very dangerous task as the curbing and a large quantity of sand from the sides are resting on these boards An effort was made to saw the boards but after cutting one board the curbing sunk a few inches and considerable sand caved in Food and water have been given him Work has been suspended until daylight and it is hoped the poor man who has been there ten days will soon see sunlight again

TAKEN OUT ALIVE

OMAHA Neb July 28—A special from Johnston says John Anderson was released alive this morning from his ten days imprisonment in a well

A LOYAL HUSBAND.

But for the Recent Death of His Wife He Would Have Married the Girl

NEW YORK July 28 Steve Brodie the bridge jumper and Bowery saloon keeper and an Albany girl whom he is accused of abducting were arraigned at the Tombs to day The girl's mother Mrs Laura Ford of Albany was present and admitted that the girl was 16 years old The charge of abduction therefore fell through It was then decided to hold the girl as an incorrigible While waiting removal to the House of Mercy the girl made a desperate but unsuccessful attempt to plunge the blade of a pocket knife into her breast. Had not a policeman caught her arm she would have succeeded The girl remarked defiantly Well either I'll be allowed to go with Steve or I will do it yet Brodie and she had been living together for a week He asserts that they would have been married had it not been for the recent death of his wife

FATAL STEEPLECHASE

A "Gentleman" Rider Killed and a Favorite Horse Fatally Crippled

SARATOGA July 28 In the fifth race to day a steeplechase Warrington the favorite fell at the first hedge and rolled over Morris his rider The man and horse lay unconscious for some moments after which the horse rose and slowly dragged his unconscious rider a few feet by the reins which were wrapped around the man's hands Morris was a gentleman rider and is fatally injured His back is believed to be broken Beechmoor won by half a length Abraham second Killarney third Time

Warrington's back was injured Mr Morris is dead His former partner Mr Harwood was killed at Sheepshead City last fall

HOGE AND MURPHY

They Waive Examination and are Held on Former Bonds.

CHICAGO July 28 —The cases of Chairmen Hoge and Murphy charged with being implicated in the Ebrington dynamite conspiracy were called in court this morning The prisoners were represented by Judge Barnum who stated that his clients would waive examination and asked that the bail formerly given be allowed to stand for their appearance In the absence of opposition from the prosecution this was done Informers Kelly and McIlvary Hoge's clerk followed suit waiving examination and being held under former bonds

NEW FREIGHT TARIFF

Lower Rates Fixed for Traffic West of the Missouri

CHICAGO July 28 The Transcontinental Association has devised a new freight tariff It makes rates to and from principal eastern points the figures being exactly the same in both directions The western classification will be applied to these rates There will be a long commodity list which will be issued in a few days making special rates on all the leading articles On some the rates have been materially reduced but on many there are slight reductions The rates to intermediate points between the Missouri river and the Pacific coast are based on the through rates and are lower than the rates heretofore charged

THE CHICAGO ANARCHISTS

A Report that They had Fled the Country Proves Untrue

CHICAGO July 28 When the cases of the dynamiters were called in the police court this morning Chapek and Chleboun who had been on bail failed to put in an appearance Some excitement was created and a report spread that they had fled the country Chapek came in this afternoon however with his bondsman and was jailed His bondsmen fearing to carry him under the heavy bonds necessitated by the additional indictments It is understood that Chleboun is [illegible] several [illegible] jail

ANOTHER ROBBERY

California [illegible] the Mail and Express [illegible]

[illegible] July 28 [illegible] was robbed [illegible] masked man on the top of [illegible] twenty five miles from Redding The mail [illegible] No passengers were [illegible] was driving the stage which was coming this way

THE FIELD OF POLITICS.

General Harrison's Views on the Tariff Question.

BRITISH GOLD FOR CLEVELAND

Blaine's Welcome to be the Greatest Reception Ever Given an American—The Indiana Campaign

INDIANAPOLIS July 28 —Eight hundred or a thousand citizens of Jennings county paid their respects to Gen Harrison to-day In response to the speech of the leader the general touched upon the surplus and the tariff issue In speaking of the surplus, he said

I agree that there is danger that a surplus may promote extravagance but I do not find myself in sympathy with that policy that denies appropriations necessary for the proper defense of our people and for a convenient administration of our public affairs throughout the country, in order that the threat of a surplus may be used for a sinister purpose I believe that in reducing our revenues to the level of our needful and proper expenditures we can and should continue to favor and protect our own industries I do not like to entrust this work to those who declare protective duties to be vicious—legalized robbery The republican party has by legislation shown its capacity wisely to reduce our revenues and at the same time to preserve the American system It can be trusted to do the work that remains and to do it wisely

THE WELCOME TO BLAINE

Senator Hale Says it Will be the Greatest Reception Ever Given an American

NEW YORK July 28 Senator Eugene Hale of Maine who is now here speaking of the reception to be tendered Blaine said It will be the greatest reception ever tendered an American I do not except any one It is a spontaneous movement to show the appreciation in which he is held Certainly it will be a deserved compliment to a great man Blaine will take a very active part in the campaign He will make his first speech in Maine and then speak wherever it may be thought necessary I presume he will make speeches in New York Indiana and many other states Blaine is anxious for the success of his party and will work with as much zeal as if he were the candidate

While Blaine was abroad said Senator Hale he devoted himself to a thorough familiarization with foreign ways of living In this way with his great knowledge of the tariff he will be able to draw a picture of the harm that will befall our American industries from the adoption of the Mills bill that would not only be powerful but irresistable '

BRITISH GOLD FOR CLEVELAND

Ten Million Dollars Said to Have Been Subscribed in England

NEW YORK July 28 The *Mail and Express* starts a story that a large amount of money has been subscribed in England to secure Cleveland's election and says A gentleman recently from England declared that Englishmen are deeply interested in American politics and are anxious that Cleveland should be elected He heard and fully believed that English manufacturers had already cheerfully subscribed nearly two million pounds sterling or about ten million dollars, toward the democratic campaign fund

The *Mail and Express* seemingly credits the story and says it is believed the fund reported subscribed by the British has reached this country and is now at the disposal of the democratic national committee

NOT A CANDIDATE

Ex Gov Porter of Indiana Refuses to Go Before the Convention

INDIANAPOLIS July 28 Ex Gov A G Porter to night informed his friends that he positively and emphatically declines to be considered a candidate for the republican gubernatorial nomination and would not accept the nomination if tendered This settles a much mooted political question It is thought by some that Porter's friends will now support Congressman Steele who will thus become a formidable opponent of Robertson the present lieutenant governor and candidate for the gubernatorial nomination

POLITICAL NOTES

A Conference With Morton

NEW YORK July 28 Hon Levi P Morton was in conference with the republican national executive committee to day There were present chairman M S Quay secretary J Sloat Fassett Col W W Dudley G A Hobart J S Clarkson and J M Haynes The discussion related to details of campaign work

The National Labor Party

NEW YORK July 28 The executive committee of the national labor party which in 1884 took no separate political action has called a national convention at Chicago September 11

BASEBALL

The New York and Detroit Clubs a Tie for First Place

PITTSBURG July 28 The playing of the home team resulted in a whitewash for Indianapolis to day Score Pittsburg 8 Indianapolis 0 Batteries Staley and Miller and Boyle and Myer

CHICAGO July 28 The game to day was a veritable slugging match in which both the Baldwins were badly used up and Twitchell for Detroit fared little better Ryan relieved Mark Baldwin and pitched an effective game His work with the bat was notable Score Chicago 1[illegible] Detroit 1[illegible] Batteries Mark Baldwin and Ryan pitchers and Daly catcher for Chicago Lady Baldwin and Twitchell pitchers and Sutcliffe catcher for Detroit

BOSTON July 28 The Washington men put up a very poor game to day Score Boston 16 Washington [illegible] Batteries Clarkson and Kelly and O'Day and Arundel

NEW YORK July 28 The Giants won by hard work to day and tied Detroit for first place Score New York 4 Philadelphia 2 Batteries Keefe and Ewing and Sanders and Shriver

CLEVELAND July 28 Cleveland [illegible] Louisville [illegible]

BALTIMORE July 28 Baltimore 6 St Louis 3

BROOKLYN July 28 Brooklyn 8 Kansas City 1

PHILADELPHIA July 28 Athletics 3 Cincinnati 2

THE MANITOBA DEAL

The Negotiations Said to Have Been Brought to a Successful Termination

MINNEAPOLIS July 28 The *Journal* Winnipeg special says the negotiations between the Northern Pacific railway and the Manitoba government for building an extension of the Northern Pacific to complete with the Canadian Pacific at all points have been brought to a successful conclusion and an extra session of the legislature will be called to ratify the contract

Monmouth Park Races

MONMOUTH PARK July 28 —Seven eighths mile Bronzomart won Swift second Flageolette third Time 1 28¾

Spring stakes Three fourths mile [illegible] won [illegible] second Cadence third Time 1 1[illegible]

[illegible] mile and a quarter Race [illegible] won [illegible] second Kaleidoscope third Time 2 1[illegible]

Mile and a quarter Montague and Frank Ward ran a dead heat in 2 10½ Aretino third [illegible]

Selling [illegible] seven eighths mile [illegible] won [illegible] second [illegible] third [illegible]

Mile and an eighth [illegible] won [illegible] second [illegible] third

Steeplechase full course [illegible] won [illegible] second [illegible] third

A Child of Luck

[illegible] July 28 [illegible]

Shipbuilding on the Pacific Coast

NEW YORK July 28 The *Mail and Express* alludes editorially to the successful construction of the United States cruiser Charleston at San Francisco and says "The growth of the shipbuilding enterprise on the Pacific coast promises yet greater achievements. It is one of the most remarkable illustrations yet given of the rounding out to full development of the western border of the American empire The launching of the Charleston completely demonstrates the capacity of the Pacific resources for standing equal with those of the East in the highest shipbuilding affairs '

Driven to Death by Drowning

SAN FRANCISCO July 28 —A special to the *Examiner* from Alton, Ill. says A tragic and singular affair occurred at Missouri Point opposite Alton, this morning Wm St Clair and Robert Ashley crossed the river on a ferry boat and after landing in Missouri quarreled Ashley ran at St Clair with a bowie knife and drove him twice into the river St Clair could not swim and Ashley relentlessly prevented him from regaining shore The unfortunate man preferred water to cold steel and drowned before his enemy's eyes Ashley was captured and jailed

Murder in the Second Degree

PITTSBURG Pa July 28 Stout who shot and killed his eldest son Adolph one day last spring because the boy sided with his mother was convicted to day of murder in the second degree after the jury had been out forty eight hours The defense claimed that while laboring under mental aberration Stout intended to kill himself and that the shooting of the boy was accidental Stout's relatives are prominent and wealthy citizens of Allegheny The penalty for second degree murder is twelve years in the penitentiary

Several Persons Injured

GREAT BARRINGTON Mass July 28 As a party consisting of Joseph S Greenwood the well known Brooklyn lawyer his daughter Mrs C H [illegible] and granddaughter Mary [illegible] Greenwood and three other ladies all of Brooklyn were driving in a barouche this morning below Sheffield the horses became frightened by a bicycle and overturned the carriage down an embankment Greenwood's shoulder and side were badly bruised Mrs [illegible]'s head was cut to the bone Miss Greenwood's wrist was badly sprained and the others of the party were bruised much

Gen Sheridan's Condition

NEW BEDFORD July 28 The third week of Gen Sheridan's sojourn at Nonquitt is nearly ended Friends say his improvement is very marked The youngest child Phil is celebrating his eighth birthday

NONQUITT July 28 A bulletin issued by Gen Sheridan's physicians this evening says there is no visible improvement except that the cough grows constantly easier and his voice is slightly stronger He eats fairly well

Death of the Man who Blew Out the Gas

CHICAGO July 28 Robert Henderson of Silver City Idaho the man who blew out the gas in his room Wednesday night and was suffocated lingered until 9 o'clock this morning when he died Everything that medical skill could suggest was tried in the effort to bring him to but he never recovered consciousness An inquest will be held Monday

The O R & N Injunction.

NEW YORK July 28 The order of Justice VanBrunt of the supreme court yesterday is a cause of much comment to day among railroad officials directly interested Brayton Ives vice president of the Oregon & Transcontinental Company left town soon after the decision and Elijah Smith the principal defendant hurriedly started for Boston

Sullivan's Circus Breaks

BOSTON July 28 John L Sullivan's circus venture has ended It is reported that Sullivan has been taking all the receipts and leaving his employes unpaid and the result is a collapse

Disastrous Explosion of Ammonia

NEW ORLEANS July 28 A carboy of compressed ammonia exploded to-day with great force fatally injuring two men and severely wounding four others

Bank Statement

NEW YORK July 28 The weekly bank statement shows a reserve decrease of $141 000 Banks now hold $25 316 000 in excess of the 25 per cent rule

A Minnesota Windstorm

ST PAUL July 28 A severe wind storm at Plainview this afternoon wrecked several houses but so far no lives are reported lost

Death of Kansas's War Governor

LEAVENWORTH Ks July 28 Ex Gov Carney the recent executive and war governor of Kansas died this morning of apoplexy

Resignation

NEW YORK July 28 Hamilton Fish Jr a product [illegible] has resigned to [illegible] No reason [illegible] given

Return of Henry Villard

NEW YORK July 28 Henry Villard arrived per steamship [illegible] from Europe this morning

WITCHCRAFT IN ALASKA

An Account of This Superstition Among the Chilcat Indians

The *North Star* a paper published at Sitka says witchcraft has been pretty rife at Haines the past winter It has been a very noticeable fact that when the thermometer ranges the very lowest and the wind and storms are raging their highest witches are very much more likely to be flying here than at other times Disease has visited and carried off many of the Chilcat Indians during the past winter months and when the near relatives of the sick approached the native medical practitioner and inquired who might be the cause of the illness he generally gave the name of one of the lower class and possessing but few friends which person was thenceforth looked upon as a witch and shunned by all

The first sickness which Dr Skin-koo was called upon for was in the case of Emma one of the higher class and wife of John who has since died Chynot is second chief The response was given that an Indian woman residing here and mother of Ann who recently died at the Sitka home had bewitched Emma and thereupon the husband and father of the latter with others proceeded to tie said woman up as a witch although she was of the higher class She succeeded in releasing herself however and being almost crazed by the shame brought upon her as a witch she procured a rope and deliberately hanged herself to a rafter of her house A [illegible] hearing her death struggles cut her down in time to save her life and she was not persecuted further

The next victim to this most agonizing torture was Minnie aged about 18 years she having been accused of bewitching her aunt or a near relative and she in turn upon being asked who had bewitched her replied that it was Kadashan [illegible] [illegible] Minnie was tied up on or about March 18 in the way that witches are generally tied [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] upon which he writhed with very great pain

A few hours after the escape of Kadashan, which was on April 2 Minnie was released she having suffered treatment very similar to the above for a period of fifteen days with scarcely a morsel to eat and nothing but salt water to quench her thirst The writer was informed that her folks desired that she should die rather than live saying that they did not want to harbor a witch but whether this be true or not she was certainly very tenacious of life evincing grit that is rarely met with and which it would seem could not possibly be exhibited by any except those of her own or of Spartan blood

TOURISTS IN ALASKA

Climbing the Mountains of the Wonderland—Killing Deer.

A few weeks ago says the Alaska *Free Press* of Juneau City Messrs Harold and Edward Topham and Mr George Broke the party of English gentlemen who arrived at Sitka for a trip to Mt St Elias together with two Indians went to the head of Nequa bay [illegible] [illegible] they camped for the night Next day they picked up through [illegible] to above the line where they pitched camp and Mr [illegible] The [illegible] Mr Topham went out alone to reconnoiter up to the highest peak the reaching of which was the object of the expedition [illegible] the ascent [illegible] [illegible] Mr Topham [illegible] alone up the steep snowfield being compelled to cut steps during part of the way The summit being reached he returned to camp at [illegible] P M Next morning the whole party visited the mountain the height of which is [illegible] feet They did not follow quite the same route but traversed the snowfield to the southern ridge Coming down they descended the ridge to a great flat line and passed lemon [illegible] The weather was cloudy greatly marring the view Another deer was killed that day and the next morning the party walked down to the canoe and returned to Sitka in the afternoon The name of the peak according to the Indians is Shu Klakh signifying Spear mountain

The Interoceanic Railroad

CITY OF MEXICO (via Galveston) July 28 —It is reported here that the Interoceanic Railroad Company has just placed in London on it [illegible] loan of £1 500 000 and £ 800 000 first preference shares

"SOLID STATEMENTS."

The Largest, Strongest, Greatest

—AND—

BEST BIG SHOW ON EARTH

Will Positively Appear at

NEW PARK THEATER--One Week

COMMENCING MONDAY, JULY 30.

SATURDAY MATINEE.

McIntyre & Heath

MODEL ✣ MINSTRELS.

A Show of New Greatness--Something to Please Everybody.

IT IS THE ONLY MINSTREL SHOW that will perform everything advertised and will freely forfeit $5000 to any charity in the city if we do not carry out our promises to the letter IT IS THE ONLY MINSTREL SHOW in America that has Drummond and Rowe who have been surnamed by the press and public the Kings of all Equilibrists IT IS THE ONLY MINSTREL SHOW with new features new specialties and new novelties IT IS THE ONLY MINSTREL SHOW that does not employ broken down performers who have been dropped by all first class organizations IT IS THE ONLY SHOW advertised here that has obtained the unanimous endorsement of the press wherever it has appeared and we are prepared to substantiate this statement with both the documents and collaterals REMEMBER that Spencer McIntyre & Heath's Minstrels will exhibit their entire show combined with Haverly's Original Company which is positively the largest on earth making TWO COMPLETE SHOWS IN ONE Don't fail to see the greatest of all Burlesques

"SHE, or Scenes in Africa."

Reserved Seats at $1 now on sale at Prentice's Admission 50 and [illegible] cent CHAS HOLTON Business Manager.

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BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness More economical than the ordinary kinds and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test short weight alum or phosphate powders Sold only in cans

D W CROWLEY & CO Agents Portland

For Old and Young.

Tutt's Liver Pills act as kindly on the child the delicate female or infirm old age, as upon the vigorous man

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give tone to the weak stomach, bowels kidneys and bladder To these organs their strengthening qualities are wonderful, causing them to perform their functions as in youth

Sold Everywhere.

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Monday, July 30, 1888.

McIntyre & Heath's Model Minstrels.

A Show of New Features Something to Please Everybody

[illegible] seats at [illegible]

GETTYSBURG CYCLORAMA.

The Great Battle Painting!

Admission 50c Children 25c.

This unequaled exhibition is open from 10 A M to 10 P M On Sundays from 1 P M to 10 P M Third street between Ash and Pine

SEE Spring Medicine Free!

[illegible]

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Two trains daily, leaving Ainsworth dock at 10 55 A M and 2 15 P M The 10 55 A M train runs through to Walla Walla and Dayton connecting at Wallula Junction with Northern Pacific for Helena St Paul and the East The 2 15 P M train runs through to Pendleton with through sleepers to Walla Walla and Baker City connecting at Huntington with Oregon Short Line for Denver Council Bluffs Kansas City and the East Pullman Palace and Family Sleeping Cars on all through trains West bound trains arrive at 7 10 A M and 5 05 P M

San Francisco Line

From Portland Leaving at 12 Midnight | From San Francisco Leaving Spear st 10 A M

State Calif July 7 19 27 | State July 2 12 21 30
Colon [illegible] | Columbia July 6 15 24
Oreg July 11 23 31 | Oregon July 9 18 27

The company reserves the right to change steamers or sailing days.

To Astoria Steamers R R Thompson and S G Reed leave Ash street dock every day at 11 30 P M. U S mail steamer leaves Ash street daily except Sunday at 6 A M for Astoria.

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Dayton and Corvallis Leave Portland at 7 A M Mondays Wednesdays and Fridays for Dayton and way points Returning leave Dayton at 6 A M Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays For Albany and way points at 6 A M Mondays and Thursdays Returning leave Albany Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Tacoma Seattle and Victoria Steamers City of [illegible] and Alaskan between Tacoma and Victoria (except Sundays) as follows Leave Tacoma at 8 30 A M leave Victoria at [illegible] A M

Snake River Points The [illegible] Tuesday and Friday connects at Riparia [illegible] with Snake river [illegible]

Ticket office, First and Oak streets

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CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $1 250 000

Loan Money on Improved Farm and City Property in Oregon Washington and Idaho for from three to five years Time to suit [illegible]

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[illegible]

$12 [illegible] ELGIN WATCH

[illegible]

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FOR THE FINEST GLASS OF BEER IN THE city, go to Frank Keller's, First and Pine street

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[illegible]

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PRICES--$9 TO [illegible]

Worth regular $18 to $25. They must be sold

BOYS SUITS at a discount of [illegible] per cent Look at them

HATS! HATS! HATS!

Straw Hats at Half Price.

GREAT BARGAIN DISSOLUTION SALE.

Take Advantage of It.

KOEHN AND [illegible]

Cor. 2d & Morrison Sts.

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